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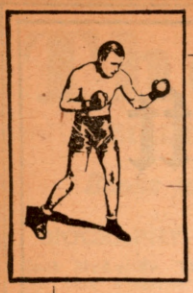

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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CONTENTS

A YANKEE IN ENGLAND	Pfc. Mark Fannon	3
SAIPAN HEROES STAGE SHOW 48 HOURS AFTER DEFEAT OF JAPS		4
MORALE BUILDERS IN ARMED FORCES—Page of Photographs		5
JEFFRIES-RUHLIN FIGHT SET RING PRECEDENT	Daniel M. Daniel	6
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		9
JUNGLE GYM KEEPS INFANTRY IN TRIM	T/Sgt. Oscar W. Williams	12
IT WAS NOT LIKE THIS IN THE ROPED SQUARE	Elwood R. Maunder	13
RING EQUIPMENT STARTS CIVIL WAR IN NEW GUINEA	S 1/c Stanley E. Dreben	14
PAGE OF PHOTOGRAPHS		15
HITTING THE SPOTLIGHT	Fred Eisenstadt	16
MAKING STRIDES	Harvey Thorne	18
MUSCATO AGAIN CROWNED		20
MABRY SCORES 4 KAYOES; FIORENTINO WINS TITLE		21
A FIGHT'S A FIGHT	Col. Harvey L. Miller, U. S. M. C.	22
AMPHIBIOUS BASE MAKES GREAT STRIDES IN BOXING	Jerry Ryan	23
THE RING'S HONOR ROLL	Cpl. Jimmy Hearns	24
BOXERS MAKE GOOD MARINES		29
SIMPSON, COLLEGE STAR BOXER, DONS NAVY BLUE	Al Trainer	30
GOBS GO FOR GLOVES AT NATTC	Clay Felker, S 2/c	31
SIZZLING TITLE BOUTS IN THE AMERICAL DIVISION FINALS		32
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		34

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

MINNESOTA NEWS, NEWS FROM WASHINGTON AND CANADIAN TOPICS		28
BOXING AT NORMOYLE	Sgt. William J. Karaban	29
PHILADELPHIA NOTES AND TACOMA NEWS		38
SHEPPARD, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH	Nat Fleischer	39
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA	Harry Winkler	44
HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN	Mickey McIntire	45
IN INDIANAPOLIS, WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII		46
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK	William Schulkin	47
KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY	Juanita Yeargain	49
INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS	Sgt. Vic and Pvt. Tom Ephrem	50
SOUTHERN OHIO NEWS AND IN NORTHERN NEW JERSEY		52
IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS	Robert Valli	53
IN CHICAGO, NEW HAMPSHIRE BOXING AND WRESTLING		54
IN OUR QUESTION BOX		55
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY		56
IN HAWAII RINGS	Cpl. Mack Sherman	58
NEW ORLEANS, BUFFALO GOSSIP; DREW FIELD AND CAMP ROBINSON NOTES		59
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN	Johnny Sharpe	60
WESTERN NEW ENGLAND, CLEVELAND NEWS AND LOWRY FIELD		61
IN SYRACUSE RINGS; SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES		62
IN LITTLE RHODY, IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA FLASHES NEW JERSEY NOTES; PANAMA CANAL RESULTS; FORT HUACHUCA SLANTS; KOHLER AND DAVIS CLOSE; AND NEW HONORS FOR GEORGE TOY, CHINESE LIGHTWEIGHT		63
		64

In Our Next Issue

An inch from the title—that's how close Charley White, Chicago's famous left hook artist came to winning the world lightweight crown from Benny Leonard.

Of all the long list of fighters who climbed up the fistic ladder only to falter at the topmost rung, no person stands out more prominently than Charley White. He belongs to that category of fistic heroes who "Almost Made It."

On two occasions the Windy City lightweight held the championship in the hollow of his hand only to let it get away from him. And against two of the most brilliant lightweights of all time—Leonard and Freddy Welch.

Daniel M. Daniel, in the next story of his series of "Famous Fights Recalled," will give you the story of the White-Leonard battle in Michigan City and he will tell you a few things about that famous contest never before recorded in print.

Watch for it. Order your copy now if you want to make sure of getting it.

Nat Fleischer will dissect the problems of fisticuffs the world over in his Editorial comment.

William Schulkin will have a complete, minute coverage of the fights in and near New York as The Ring's Roving Reporter.

Pictures of boxers in camps wherever our enlisted men are stationed; news from the service men; The Ring's Honor Roll in addition to special stories will be found in the January issue of The Ring. Order it in advance or you may not be able to buy it.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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Pfc. Mark Fannon (right), RING *Correspondent and Fred Edwards, brother of "Snowy" Edwards in front of Ginger Sadd's pub at Norwich.*

A YANKEE *in* ENGLAND

By PFC. MARK FANNON

"WHERE'S the nearest 'pub'?" That is the question perhaps most asked by the average GI in the British Isles, for there life begins. The "pub" meaning Public House—equivalent to our bars, is an institution in England. Whole families gather there, sports fans revive old times and gossip runs wild. It's a combination clubhouse, gym and meeting house. And above all, at present it's a rendezvous for bored Yanks.

Scores of English boxers are the owners of "pubs" and hundreds in the past operated them. Peter Jackson had a popular one in London called the Bull and Gate. In the old days it was very common to use the "pubs" for training purposes. Jolly Butchers, Preston Park, Willesden, London, was one. The Black Bull, Wetson, was the biggest training camp at that time for old English boxers. Dixie Kid and Tom Cowler were two of the most popular to appear there.

Sam Langford, the old Boston Tar Baby, trained at the Spaniard while in England.

Tommy Farr, tough Welsh heavy, has not turned to the "pub" as yet. Instead, Farr has political aspirations. He ran for councilor in Brighton where he lives, but unfortunately lost the nod.

When Dixie Kid trained for his fight with Bandsmin Blake which he lost, he trained at the Black Bull.

Bombardier Billy Wells, is, at the present time, a very keen golf expert, and can be seen regularly on Mitcham golf course. He now lives at Stretham, where his father-in-law has a "pub."

* * *

BRITISH "pubs" are popular with the boxers, many of whom have others manage them while the boxer is the owner. There are Len Harvey and Alf Mancini in London; Teddy Baldock in Cambridge; "Ginger" Sadd in Norwich; Joe Beckett in Brighton and Bandsmin Blake, former middleweight champ, who has one in Yarmouth. These are a mere handful of the dozens that could be named.

"Ginger" Sadd, Norwich favorite, who has beaten Freddie Mills and fought Jock McAvoy for the title of the British Empire, runs The Causeway Public House. Sadd was wounded in Normandy and is now recovering in a hospital in Liverpool.

In these "pubs" one will find the most rabid fight fans. The British are well versed in boxing lore, for the Englishman reads and observes and he loves to argue about his favorite pastime. Once his interest is aroused, he learns the subject from A to Z.

The Marquis of Queensberry, grandson of the maker of the rules, in his book, *The Sporting Queensberrys,* says he knew nothing whatever about boxing when he made his first trip to America. He determined then and there to make a thorough study of the fight game so that if ever he was asked about boxing he would have the answer. Today he is considered an authority on the subject in the Isles. It would have been embarrassing indeed for the Marquis of Queensberry to be ignorant of a sport made famous by his ancestors.

The British are proud of the fact that glove contests were held in the Isles centuries before they were in America; proud that on their soil the rules were born.

Nat Fleischer is well known to all boxing fans over here. His writings and stand on boxing have not faded from the Briton's mind even after five years of war.

So, too, are all our boxing stars, Louis and Conn in particular. The other fighters of lighter weights are less known to the British since hostilities began, for THE RING has been denied them. This is one thing that gets under their skins. They are hungry for boxing news and are eager to hear about American fistic doings, the land of the best ringmen. Yet cannot attain THE RING unless it is forwarded through a subscription, whereas before the war, thousands were sold on newsstands.

* * *

BOXING is without question one of the leading sports in Britain. Radio, press and public give it enthusiastic backing. Witness the case of the James-Boon battle which attracted 35,000 fans—not bad for a lightweight tilt.

Hitler must have gotten wind of this because he tried to blitz out the boxing centers. His air force completely wiped out a place called "Sportsman Arms" in London. In Norwich he flattened two well-known clubs—one being the old Crocodile Club, where formally it was easy to meet the boxing intelligentsia.

However, to compensate for the loss of these well-known training places, The Lad's Club, in Norwich, the best known of all, which had been burned a year ago, is now in full repair and welcoming glove aspirants once more.

Britons are keen on boxing and hope after the war to build new arenas in order to be able to bid for the best possible talent.

Most British think that Jimmy Wilde was the greatest of all fighters, weight for weight. Sam Langford is next on their list of all-time greats.

They think that Joe Louis is one of the best of all time.

* * *

WHEN you hear good singing in a "pub" it's a 1 to 10 shot that you have run across a Welshman, for they are noted for two things—singing and fighting. Many of the best fighters in England come from Welsh stock.

Their tough life tends to harden them for the rigors of boxing. As early as 14 years of age, they work in the coal mines. Even after such a hard day, which is usually 12 hours long, they sometimes take a hot shower and go out to play soccer or rugby for the rest of the evening.

Tough! That is the word for it! This hard labor, however, makes some of them too stocky, which is a decided handicap for a clever boxer. In many sections of Wales they still use the old toe-the-mark type of fighting. There you see two-fisted battles—slugging matches—not the hit-and-get-away type so common in England itself.

Typical with the English is their politeness both in and out of the ring. The boxers go to extremes.

Eric Boon, speaking over the radio before his match with Ronnie James, said: "We have both

(Continued on page 42)

SAIPAN HEROES STAGE SHOW 48 HOURS AFTER DEFEAT *of the* JAPS

To illustrate the value of boxing to the men of our armed forces both as a morale builder and as a means of entertainment, THE RING *publishes on this page a letter received from Captain Joseph S. McEntee, Special Service Officer, C.A.C., written in Saipan only a few days after that Island was taken from the Japanese. If any one has any further doubt about boxing's gift to the war, let him read and digest Captain McEntee's message. Here it is:*

HEADQUARTERS ARMY GARRISON FORCE

INASMUCH as THE RING Magazine publishes accounts of boxing in combat areas, we thought you would be interested in the following information which more or less depicts the first boxing bouts ever held on conquered Japanese territory.

The successful ten-bout card took place on August 26 before a cheering crowd of more than 13,200 nurses, Army, Navy and Marine personnel that packed the Garrison Arena only 48 hours after the Island was secured. The arena was constructed with American and Japanese material, and is only the beginning of a tremendous boxing program on this Island. We plan to erect more than a score of these areas around the Island, as boxing will be the major sport here.

Unfortunately, we lack sufficient training equipment, such as eight- and ten-ounce gloves, headpieces, mouthcups, light and heavy bags, rule books, etc., and we would appreciate your help in securing this much-needed equipment.

The boxing bouts were sponsored by the Special Service Section under the direction of Capt. Joseph S. McEntee, and promoted by Lt. (jg) Donald B. Emery, U.S.N.R., athletic director, and his assistants, Cpl. Bob Morley, Cpl. Paul Phillips and Pvt. Mitchell Anarit.

The boxing bouts opened with the playing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by a 48-piece band.

In the opening bout of the initial card, Cpl. Kenneth Smith, 130, Volga, Ia., scored over Pvt. Herbert Duzan, 126, Indianapolis, Ind. Smith dropped his man for an eight-count.

In one of the closest bouts of the evening, Pvt. Reggie Pater, 139, Chicago, Ill., rallied in the final round to get the nod over Sgt. Robert Clayton, 140, Indianapolis, Ind.

Weaving, crouching and tossing gloves from all directions, Sgt. Sol Sisto, 140, New York City, easily defeated Pvt. Clarence Jenkins, 136, tough stringbean fighter from St. Elmo, Ill.

In a bout which kept the crowd on its feet all three rounds, Pvt. Sal Consillio, 149, Worcester, Mass., won an extremely close decision over Pvt. James Brown, 150, Brownsville, Pa.

In the best bout of the card, Pvt. Don White, 160, Victoria, Tex., the first Negro boxer to fight on Saipan, beat Pvt. Norman Fiske, 156, Minneapolis, Minn.

Memories of the Dempsey-Firpo bout were recalled as Ph/3 cl. John Echeveste, 136, Los Angeles, crawled back into the ring to fight Pfc. Ben Balay, 142, Milford, Mich., to a sizzling draw.

Scoring knockdowns in both rounds, Pvt. Anthony Ferrucci, 154, Milford, Mass., scored a T.K.O. in the second round over S/Sgt. Evans Howell, 150, Suffolk, Va.

Pvt. Milton Rosen, 184, the pride of Brooklyn, packed too much power and was awarded a T.K.O. in the second round over Pvt. Raymond King, 175, Logansport, Ind.

Displaying the classy boxing that brought him the C.P.A. championship, Pvt. Wally Tuggles, 136, Birmingham, Ala., found a Tartar in Sgt. John Howell, 142, Garfield, Utah, but won in a furious three-round mêlée.

In a final exhibition bout, Pfc. Sebastian Garcia, 160, former Philippine Islands champion, who has fought 300 professional fights under the ring name of Flashy Sebastian, including a victory over the Japanese champion, went three fast rounds with Pvt. Thomas Georgino, 165, former Hollywood amateur boxer.

Officials for the bouts were: Cpl. Bob Morley, referee; Maj. Louis Hartman and Capt. Paul Bosse, judges; CWO's Earle Sands and Lewis Husch, timekeepers; WO James Broom, program director; Capt. Joseph S. McEntee, announcer; Capt. Harold Levine, medical officer.

To insure good bouts in the future, and with a possible Saipan Island tournament in view, Lt. Emery has classified all boxers in three divisions—novice, amateur and open. Each man is rated according to his performance, and a personal file kept. Weekly cards will be supplied through these files and good bouts are assured for the future.

Among the better known fighters who are in Saipan and will be seen in action on future cards are: Pvt. Joe Rochester, 1943 New York Golden Gloves champion, who lost to Hy Brithon in the Chicago-New York inter-city bouts; Pfc. Jimmy Kelly, former 118-pound A.A.U. champion; Cpl. Salvatore Spataro, C.P.A. featherweight champion; Pvt. Wally Tuggles, C.P.A. lightweight champion; Flashy Sebastian, welterweight champion of the Philippines; Pvt. Paul Ragan, Mississippi G.G. champion; and Pvt. "Sunny" Sundheimer, former Indiana G.G. champion.

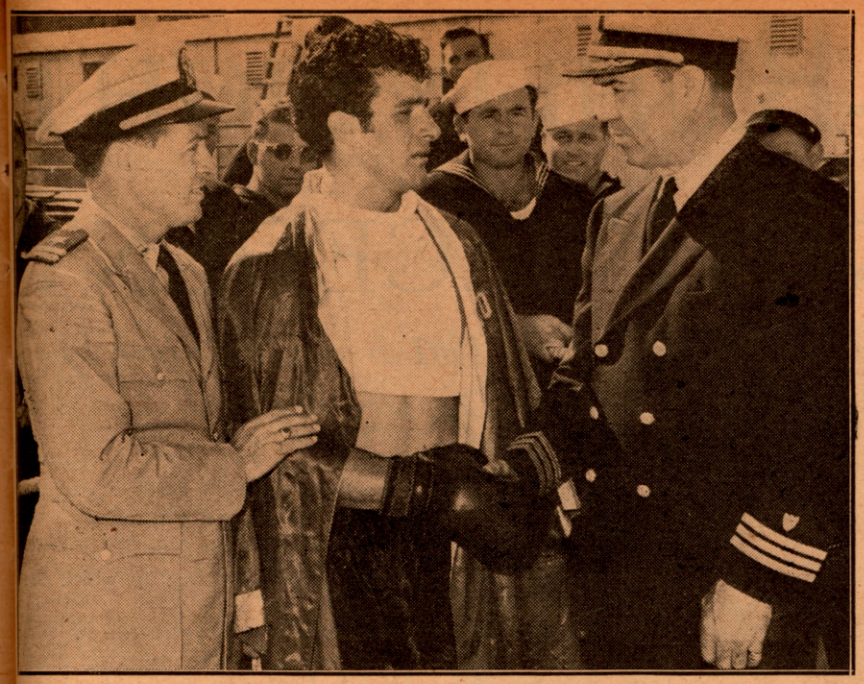
The Garrison Arena, probably the most popular spot on Saipan, was constructed by the Special Service Section. The arena is used nightly for movies as well as the weekly boxing programs. The ring, as classy as the "Garden's," is complete with modern ring paraphernalia. It is padded with horsehair salvaged from Japanese Judo mats. Two dressing rooms house the fighters of the red and white corners, and shower facilities are available for all contestants.

Additional training facilities will be installed as soon as the equipment is received. Arrangements have also been made to broadcast all future bouts to those men on the Island who find it necessary, because of military duties, to remain at their stations, as well as to the ships at sea.

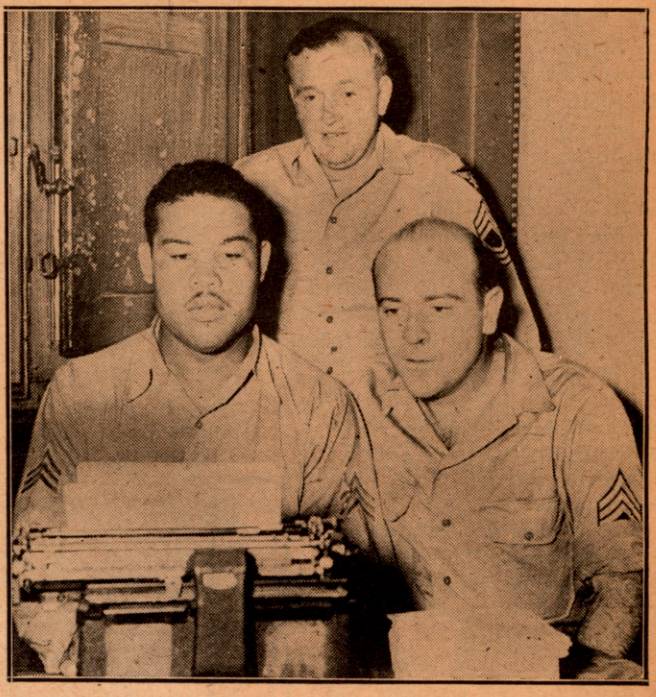
Anything you can do to help us solve our problems will be very much appreciated.

JOSEPH S. MCENTEE,
Captain, CAC, Special Service Officer.

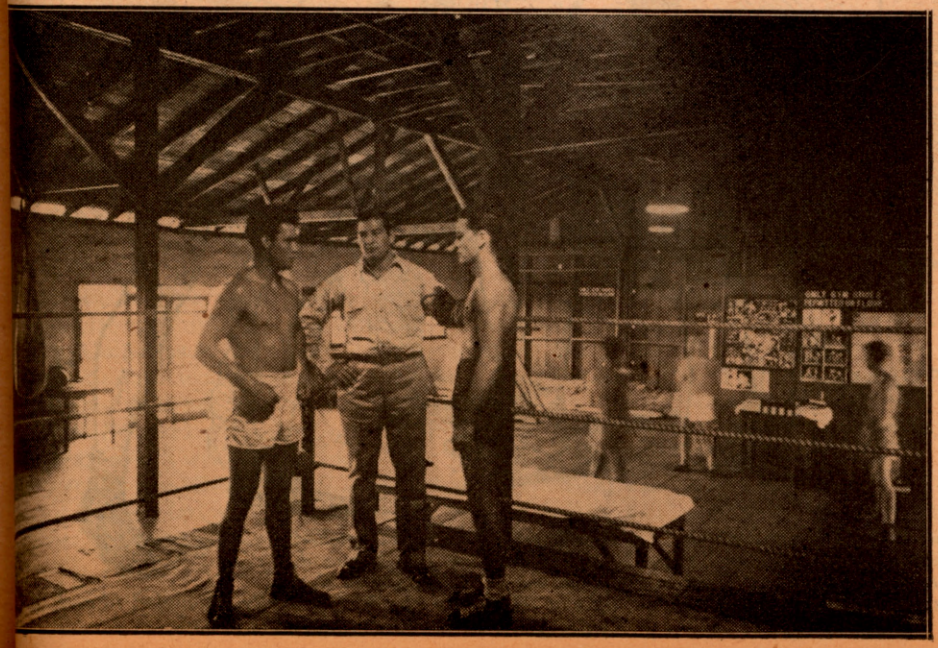
Morale Builders in Armed Forces



One of California's outstanding Navy boxers is Mateo Jiminez, a lad who can give and take and is one of the mainstays of the U. S. Naval Training and Distribution Center. A few weeks ago Mateo came through with a victory in a hard fought battle and Commander Jack Dempsey, who was present, stepped up to congratulate him. Mateo, in his dressing room that day, declared that he got more of a kick out of meeting "the champ," than he did out of his victory. Vinnie De P. Farrell, lieutenant in charge of physical fitness and athletic officer, is proud of Jiminez who is one of many good boxers at Shoemaker. Com. Dempsey is now overseas.



It looked like old home week when Sgt. Joe Louis, world heavyweight boxing champion, visited an air force headquarters on Corsica recently. Among the first G. I.'s he met were M/Sgt. George W. Bergman of Susquehanna, Pa., standing, and S/Sgt. Vincent J. McCauley of Brooklyn, N. Y., right, who respectively gave the champ his first army chow and assigned him his serial number at Fort Jay, New York induction station, January 14, 1942. Bergman is now a wing mess sergeant and McCauley is a personnel clerk.



A servicemen's gymnasium in Northern Africa, outfitted in part by THE RING. Sgt. Al Braverman, New York fight enthusiast and boxing instructor who has seen 22 months of service in Africa, sees that the men who come off duty have a chance to have a little workout. Writing to THE RING Editor, Sgt. Braverman says: "This is a tiny gym but takes care of the needs of several thousand men in this sector. Being boxer instructor here I get loads of fellows who come down for a workout after they are through with their regular work, provided it is not too hot. Our gym is very small but we have a sufficient number of gloves and other boxing paraphernalia thanks to your generosity. The picture I am forwarding shows two of my best men, Pvt. Elmer Definbaugh of West Virginia, and the lightweight champ of the camp, a former Golden Glove titleholder, Pvt. Claude Meadows of Boytown, Texas. We use African native boxers as our seconds."

JEFFRIES-RUHLIN FIGHT SET RING PRECEDENT

Akron Giant's Quitting After Five Rounds in 1901 Brought Ruling by Harry Corbett Which Was Revived in Dempsey-Willard Fight at Toledo 18 Years Later

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WHEN, on July 4, 1919, under a merciless, broiling sun in the miasma that arose from the baked mud flats of Maumee Bay at Toledo, Ohio, Jack Dempsey stopped Jess Willard for the heavyweight championship of the world, a tremendous dispute arose.

As Willard sat in his corner after three rounds of terrific punishment by his younger opponent, who seemed to have hit him with fists of concrete rather than flesh and bone, he retired. The bigger man had had more than enough.

Then a great pother arose. In which round had Willard been beaten—the third or the fourth?

Jess had completed the third round, said some of the experts, and so he could not have been stopped in that session.

Willard had not gone into the fourth, other cognoscenti pointed out, so he could not have been halted in that heat.

Ollie Pecord, the referee, settled the dispute by announcing that it was a three-round knockout. In making this decision, Pecord did not rely on his own judgment alone. He had a precedent by which to go, and it is the fight in which that precedent was set we want to tell about in this month-by-month pilgrimage through the corridors of the ring's romantic past.

On November 15, 1901, at San Francisco, James J. Jeffries, heavyweight champion and conqueror of Bob Fitzsimmons, fought Gus Ruhlin, the Akron Giant.

They had met once before, and the memory of that encounter was not among the sweeter ones of Jeffries' career. They had fought 20 rounds to a draw, and Ruhlin had emerged the less punished, and the better looking.

* * *

THE return match, however, found Ruhlin confronted with a different sort of Jeffries. Jim gave Gus a beating. In fact, after the fifth round, the man from Akron said that he had had sufficient.

Here the same argument which was to come up at Toledo in 1919 developed. In what round had Ruhlin been stopped?

Referee Harry Corbett, Jim's brother, announced that it was a five-round knockout. Harry never had any doubt about it. He made his decision immediately.

This, then, was the precedent by which Ollie Pecord went in the Dempsey-Willard fight, and this is the precedent by which the ring has been governed ever since.

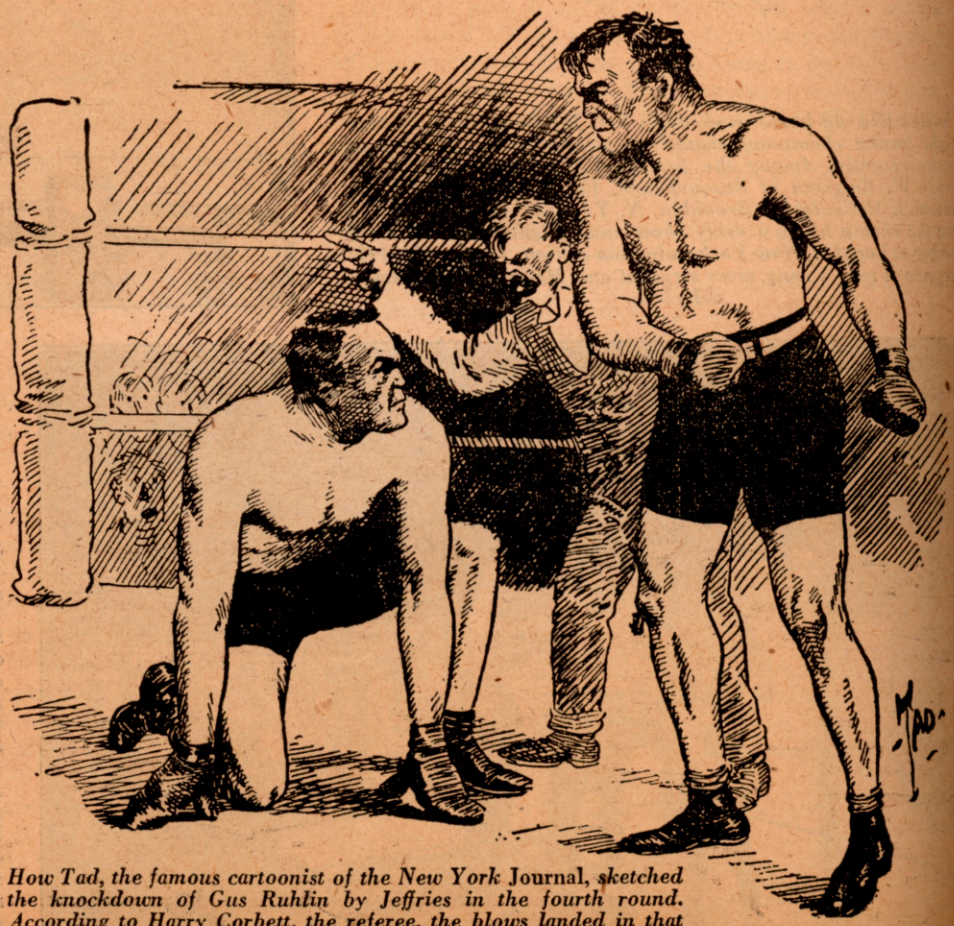
As a matter of fact, Corbett himself went by precedent. In 1891, the late Charley Mathison, once writer for this magazine, wrote to the Marquis of Queensberry in London to settle that point.

The Queensberry rules were explicit enough. They said, "A round shall consist of three minutes, and one minute rest period."

In other words, the rest following any round was included in the time of that round. By the Queensberry rules—and they still are the foundation for all boxing codes—a round really is four minutes, the last one to be sat out.

The Marquis wrote back to Mathison, "Since the rounds are of three minutes' duration with one minute of rest between rounds, the round consists of the period of activity and the rest period. A bout ending during the intermission therefore ends in the round in which the fighting has just been completed."

So ruled the man who had drawn up modern glove regulations, superseding those of the London Prize Ring, and so ruled



How Tad, the famous cartoonist of the New York Journal, *sketched the knockdown of Gus Ruhlin by Jeffries in the fourth round. According to Harry Corbett, the referee, the blows landed in that session, finished Ruhlin. Gus got up and fell into a clinch. Jeff coolly untangled himself and as he started backward, the bell sounded ending the round.*

Harry Corbett and Ollie Pecord. And so must we rule as long as men fail to come up for a succeeding round.

* * *

FOR a time the New York Boxing Commission had a silly rule which was in contravention of the Queensberry code. The New York body held that if a fighter quit between rounds, the referee was to count him out in his corner in the succeeding heat. Under that rule, Ruhlin's record for 1901 should have read "knocked out by Jeffries in sixth round."

However, the New York Commission eventually saw the error of its ruling and went back to the old stipulation.

The change in the rule came up not so very far back, when Tippy Larkin knocked out Allie Stolz. The whipped lightweight could not come up for the fourth round, and Arthur Donovan, the referee, held that he had been knocked out in the third.

So much for the history of the ruling whereby Willard was declared the loser in the third.

Now for those two fights between Jeffries and Ruhlin. In all the history of heavyweight fighting, there has been no topflight contestant with form so erratic, so unpredictable, as that of James J. Jeffries.

An ordinary battler in one fight, a world beater in the next, he was the utter despair of the gamblers, and anathema to the students of form.

In his New York debut against Bob Armstrong, a second rater, Jeffries looked like a second rater himself. But when the chance to gain the title came along, James no longer was the Boilermaker of the Armstrong fiasco, but a champion all the way through.

Jeffries' two fights with Gus Ruhlin, who was not a great heavyweight in his time, stress the erratic tendencies of the giant bruiser with the crouch.

* * *

LET us thumb back the pages of ring history to the first fight between Jeffries and Ruhlin, back in 1897.

Let us roll back to a May night at the Columbus Athletic Club in San Francisco in the dawning of the Jeffries career. Jim was fighting Harry Baker in the future champion's third contest as a professional.

Came the usual pre-fight introductions, and Billy Madden of New York jumped into the ring. Billy had found himself a new meal ticket, a boxer named Ruhlin.

"I want to challenge the winner of this contest for my fighter, Gus Ruhlin."

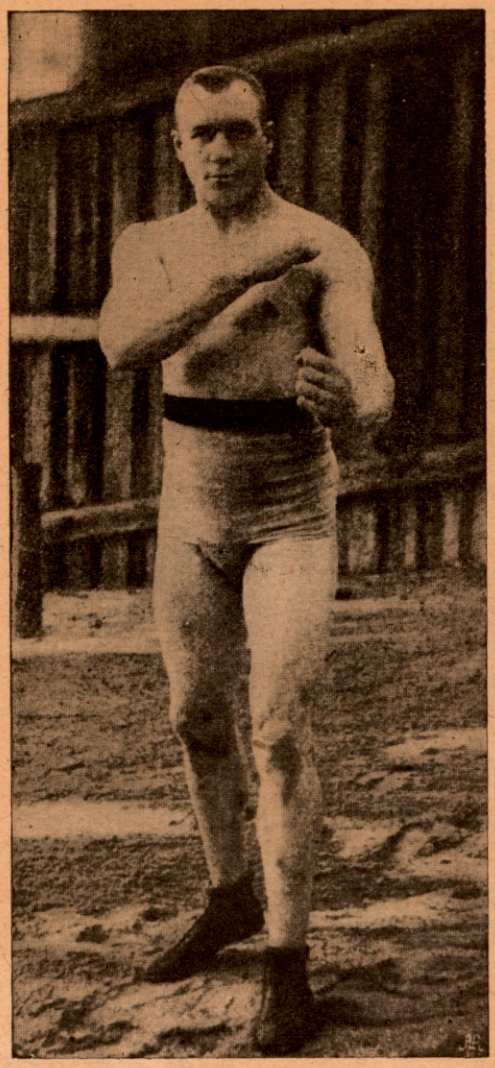
Few out in the West had heard of Ruhlin. Who was he? Whence did he stem?

Madden saw the crowd snickering and he was fast on the trigger. He made it up. "Gus Ruhlin, the Akron Giant."

The fans sat back. Well, now, that was different. The Akron Giant! Must be some good fighter back East whose reputation not yet had wandered as far as the Pacific.

Jeffries knocked out Baker in the ninth, and that was that. But Madden still was to be reckoned with. He met Doug White, promoter of the Columbus A.C., the following afternoon and signed articles for a twenty-round fight between Jeffries and Ruhlin, with the purse of $2,500 to be split $2,000 to the winner and only $500 to the loser.

Madden fought for a loser's end of a thousand, but Billy Delaney refused to have it that way. He insisted on it being $500.



Gus Ruhlin as he looked when he fought Jeff.

* * *

UP to that point, Ruhlin's ring career had been rather sketchy. All he knew about fighting had come of a supernumerary connection with the camp of Steve O'Donnell, a second rate heavyweight. Ruhlin's official title in that menage was Rubber No. 1.

The wily, crafty, discerning Madden saw something in the big German from Ohio. He began to teach him, got O'Donnell to work with him. Steve could box.

Once the party stopped in Akron for an exhibition, and much to the amazement and chagrin of O'Donnell, and the joy of Madden, Ruhlin outboxed his instructor.

Madden and Delaney did not get along any too well. Ruhlin's pilot was sore because Delaney had refused to concede a thousand dollar end to the loser, and decided to do everything in his power to upset the Jeffries apple cart.

Two months before the fight, Madden summoned Ruhlin to California. The manager was satisfied that Gus could outbox Jeff, and he set about to make the most of that advantage.

Madden got a big sandbag, about the size of Jeffries, and marked two circles, one for the pit of the stomach, the other for the nose. Ruhlin kept working for those points.

Jeff went along his easy gait, Ruhlin worked harder than ever he was to train in his life.

Came the day of the fight, and Madden said, "Listen closely. When I holler 'Akron', you belt him with your right to the stomach. And belt him with everything you have. Then keep working both hands to the body and face until I holler 'Cleveland'. That is your signal to beat it."

In the Jeffries camp, the fight was regarded as a setup. This Ruhlin guy was a bum. The O'Donnell stuff in Akron? Phony. Why, this big German had done nothing but get knocked out in 16 rounds by Hank Kenny, a bum.

Doug White asked Delaney to hold Jeff back for a couple of rounds, so the crowd would not holler about a fiasco.

"Watch out for that left of his," was Madden's parting warning to Ruhlin, and Gus went in for the twenty rounder.

* * *

THE first two rounds were without incident. Jeff was wary, Ruhlin was ditto. They dabbed at each other.

In the third, Madden yelled "Akron," and Ruhlin cut loose with a right that nullified the Jeffries left. Gus hammered away with both hands and Jeff got sore as a hornet.

"Cleveland," yelled Madden, and Ruhlin moved away and maneuvered around the ring.

They got close and again it was "Akron," and Ruhlin let the boilermaker have it with both hands. No "Cleveland" this time. Delaney was frantic. He must have had visions of a fatal setback by this supposed setup. Jeffries, new in the game, had absolutely no knowledge of infighting. He had no great machinery for protection except a crashing offense in that hard left of his.

Jeffries had not yet developed that devastating right with which he was to smash Tom Sharkey's ribs at Coney Island. And Jeff did not have the mental equipment with which to think

things out for himself.

The fight had not gone five rounds before Delaney realized that it would take Jeffries more than 20 heats to develop a defense, and a counter-attack, against the sand-bag strategy of the Ruhlin camp.

Since Jeffries had no right and Ruhlin had no left, it was a one-handed battle on each side.

It was even for 15 rounds—in fact, as the sixteenth opened, Ruhlin had a shade. In that round Jeff got to the body twice with his left and Gus was in trouble.

In the twentieth, Jeff landed a solid left to the ear. It barely had missed the jaw. Ruhlin went down. But the bell came to his rescue.

The decision was a fair one. A draw. Delaney, who had fought against letting the loser have a thousand, had to be satisfied with half the purse. Madden smiled as he collected his $1250.

Delaney learned a lesson that night. He learned that it was bad business to take the other fighter for a sucker.

* * *

FOUR years rolled by, and on November 15, 1901, once again in San Francisco, this time at Mechanics' Pavilion, James J. Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin met for the second time.

Ruhlin had developed into quite a fighter. Jeffries had developed into a champion.

That November night, there was a drizzle of rain. But thousands had formed in line in that soggy dark. There were 10,000 in the pavilion when the main bout went on. The take was $40,000, with 62½% to be split by the fighters, 75 and 25.

It was a far cry to that night at the Columbus A.C., with $2,500 between the two battlers. It was a far cry to the inexperienced Jeffries of 1897.

As the fighters got into the ring, a burst of 236,000 candle power flooded the arena, and heated up the squared circle. The kinetoscope, as they called it, was going to take the fight. This was one of the early contests filmed for the flickers.

San Francisco's leading citizens were there. So was the chief of police, to see that the gloves were right, the ring was right, the law was obeyed.

Gus and his manager, Billy Madden, who tossed in the sponge at the end of the fifth round.

As Jeffries, chewing gum and clad in a red sweater, sat in his corner, he was a 2 to 1 favorite, and looked every inch the fighter.

To tell the truth, it wasn't much of a fight. After it was all over, many of the experts felt that Gus had quit cold. The onlookers were more positive about that.

* * *

RIGHT from the start, Ruhlin looked scared. After it was all over, Gus said that a blow in the stomach in the fourth round had left him crippled. His seconds said he had been licked as early as the second round and hinted that Gus had been overmatched.

As Ruhlin sat in his corner after the fifth round, Jeffries walked over and asked what was the matter. When Gus explained his inability to continue, Jeff looked disgusted and left the ring. As he retired, the referee, Corbett, found himself in a fight with officials of the club, inside the ring. The confusion was terrific.

Jack Gleason and Jim Kennedy, promoters of the Twentieth Century Club, which ran the fight, said that Ruhlin had trained too hard and had got drawn too fine.

History must accept the verdict that on that November night in 1901, Ruhlin was nowhere near a match for Jeffries, and that Gus's five round stay in the ring was quite the limit of his capabilities. He did the best he could against Big Jeff.

"That fourth round punch in the stomach was too low," Gus yapped. He also complained that the big grizzly bear had thrown himself upon him, wrestled him, made his weight and size count. What was wrong with that? Did Ruhlin expect favors—and if he did, why?

"Boxing in San Francisco has not been helped by this event. City supervisors at the ringside expressed the suspicion that it was a fistic swindle," said one of the local papers.

* * *

JEFFRIES made a strange statement to the press. He did not boast about a great triumph over his conquered foe. He said he was amazed at his easy victory, and Ruhlin's terrible showing.

"It is true that Gus took a stiff punch in the stomach in the fourth round, but I don't know if that was hard enough to disable him. The fact remains he came back and lasted the fifth round.

"I believed Ruhlin still strong, and certainly cautious, when he retired. He never hit me hard enough to hurt. Had the fight gone on, it would have been the same story. I don't doubt I would have got him soon."

There was no betting coup. In fact, little real money was wagered on this fight. Eddie Kelly, Chicago bookmaker, was at the ringside with $3,000 to wager at 10 to 4½, and he got only $1,000 from the Ruhlin side. It was remarkable he could get much support for the Akron Giant, a giant no longer after that fifth round.

Before the fight got under way, Tim McGrath, a manager of fighters, was introduced.

"On behalf of my man, Tom Sharkey, I hereby challenge the winner," McGrath shouted. The first Jeffries-Sharkey battle was in the making.

In the Jeffries corner were Delaney, Bob Armstrong, Jack Jeffries and DeWitt Van Court. On the Ruhlin side, Ed Martin, now his manager, Charley Goff and George Gibbs.

* * *

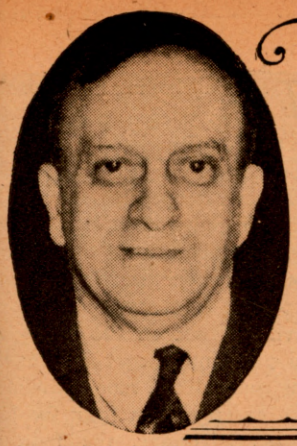
AS a contest, the second Jeffries-Ruhlin encounter hardly ranks as an embellishment of ring history. It is no bright adornment of the record of either of the contestants. But it did show Jeff in a stage of impressive development from the raw tyro of the 20-round draw with the Akron Giant.

Let us dig out of the musty files of the past the round-by-round story of the second fight, with its precedent-setting verdict by Harry Corbett. Here it is:

Round 1—Ruhlin leads for the head and lands lightly with left. Clinch. Both men cautious. Jeffries' left goes around Ruhlin's head, but no damage. Jeffries tapped Gus lightly on head with left. The latter cleverly ducked light left. Jeffries uppercut Ruhlin to jaw with left. Jeffries landed left on body, but misses another for head.

Ruhlin countered with left. Jeffries swung again, but missed. Gus blocked left jab for face. Jeffries rushed, but Ruhlin came into a clinch. Jeffries essays a left for body, but the Ohio man got out of harm's way. Jeffries is smiling. The round was tame, with the champion having slightly the advantage.

Round 2—Clinch. Ruhlin was hooked around neck with left. He accused Jeffries of foul fighting. The Akron man then shot in his right and found Jeffries' ribs, following this up with ineffectual left swings for the head. Jeffries waxed aggressive. Ruhlin planted right and left to the face. *(Continued on page 37)*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Willie Pep's Cautiousness Riles the Fans

Defensive Fighting Protects His Title

Boxing Leads Sports As Morale Builder

IN successfully defending his World featherweight crown by gaining the unanimous decision over Chalky Wright in the Garden, Willie Pep again proved that he is the outstanding featherweight of today but that he doesn't measure up in fighting qualities to the standard bearers of the past in his division. Those who call him a second Abe Attell, apparently never saw Abe in action. Unlike most of his predecessors, Pep wins his fights by adopting a defensive style of milling—a protective measure that brings results, but fails to please the spectators. His is a back-pedalling style in which he keeps flicking his left and occasionally countering with a right, thus scoring points while the opposition is trying to catch up with him. It leads to a colorless victory. He fights back only when cornered.

Pep demonstrated this when he won the crown from Wright and again their return engagement on September 29 in the House that Tex Built, but even more so on the latter occasion. There could be no doubt about Pep winning by a wide margin for he scored heavily despite the aggressiveness of his opponent who tried desperately to make a real fight out of it, but when a man is the champ, those who pay the freight expect him to take an occasional chance against his foe, especially when they are asked to pay the high fees that were charged for the affair. Pep owes it to them to give a little more for their money when he defends his title. I have seen novices in army camps put up a better performance than did the champ against Wright. From a spectator's point of view, the fight was most unimpressive.

* * *

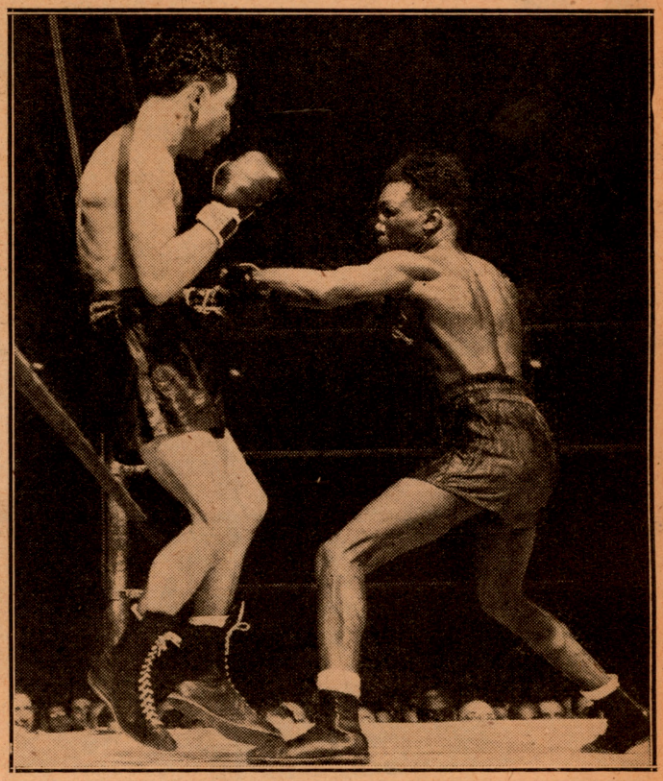
IN only a few rounds did Pep show championship caliber. In those sessions, the early ones, the 22-year-old Hartford boy was a master boxer who smothered his opponent's face with jabs, but even in those cantos, there was nothing spectacular about his fighting nor were his blows hard enough to hurt. But once Pep got the notion that Wright was primed for heavy shooting, Willie forgot all about his position in the world of fisticuffs and acted like one who would make certain at all costs that he would not endanger his status by giving the fans a real battle, the kind they had expected from a world titleholder. And that's what he proceeded to do.

Wright didn't really get going until the sixth, and in that round and the following one, he displayed enough to make the Pep followers a little jittery. But it didn't last long.

Old man Chalky's legs soon gave out. He couldn't continue the pace set for him, and the amount of chasing he had done in previous sessions, had taken its toll. Thereafter, from the eighth to the finish, it was just one succession of rounds in which the champ kept waltzing about the ring, flicking a left here and a right there, and when forced to fight back, popping his left effectively against Wright's face.

Only in the final session, when he had things pretty well sewed up, did Willie unleash the form he has displayed on many occasions in over-the-weight matches. Then he lashed out and took his chances. He cut loose with some good lefts and rights at close range and Chalky couldn't stop him. Perhaps the knowledge that Wright possesses a solid punch, kept Willie on the move, waltzing and circling in the majority of rounds.

By far the most interesting cantos were the sixth and seventh in which Chalky did the effective work. The aged Negro pulled



Scene in the seventh round of the Pep-Wright title bout, just after Chalky landed a solid wallop to the head that forced the champ against the ropes. Wright struck again and as Pep tried to get out of the corner, he stumbled to the canvas.

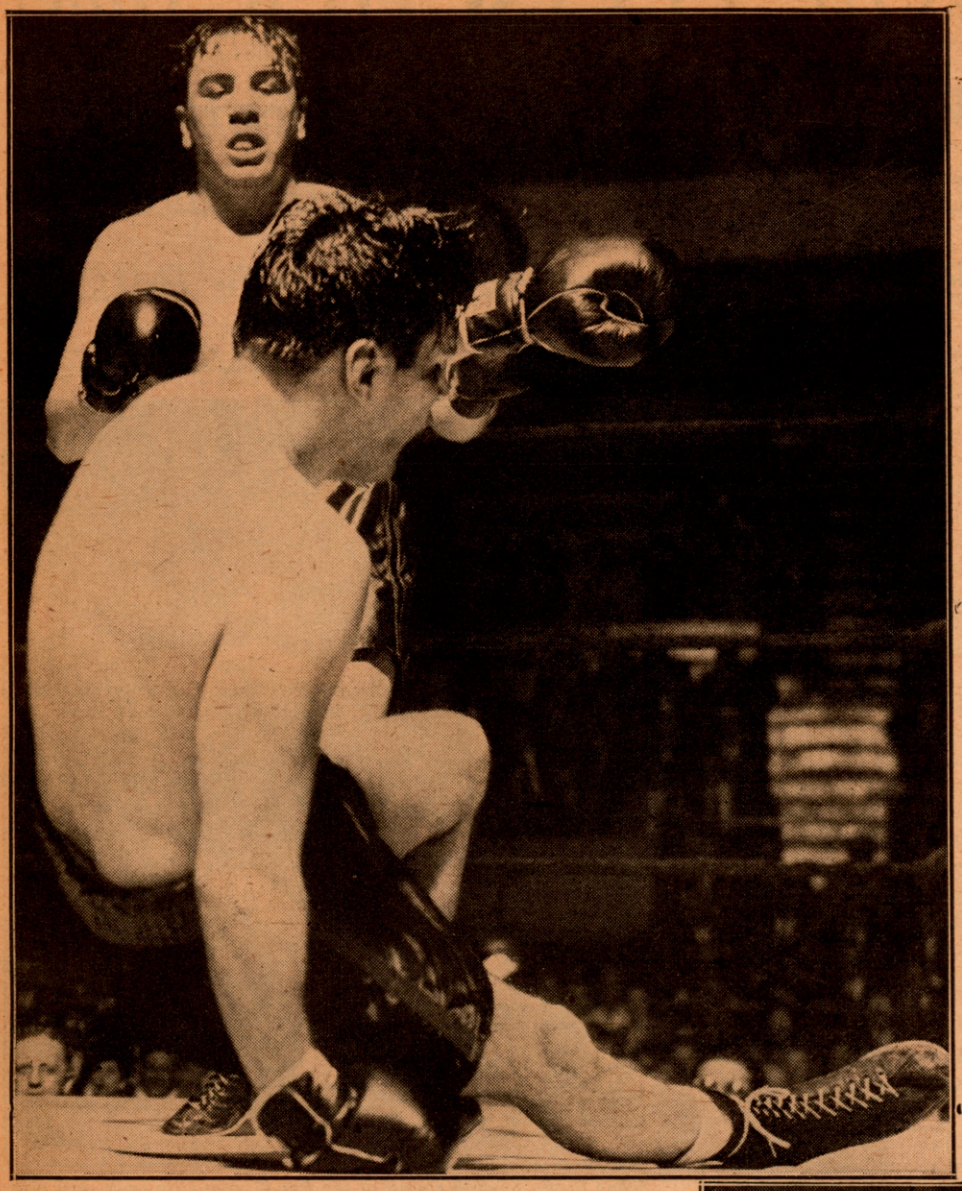
the unexpected by crashing a powerful right to the head that jarred Willie and as Pep tried to get out of range, Wright continued with a body assault, two rights, hurting the titleholder.

* * *

CHALKY continued the advantage in the next session, his best, the round that provided the only thrill of the fight. Several hard smashes to the head forced Willie against the ropes and after Wright caught him with a right that snapped his head back, Pep, in trying to get out of the corner, stumbled to the canvas, where he checked the fall with spread hands. He was up before a count could be started and for a time went after his opponent but lost the round on points. That flash by Wright was his last.

Thereafter, until the final session, Pep decided on his own method of fighting—and he carried out his plan, that of stepping back, jabbing, circling around his man but always keeping out of range, and by making Wright dizzy, Pep rolled up a safe margin to retain his crown. The 15,433 persons who had paid $66,740 to see a fight, left the arena satisfied that Pep is the best of the current feathers, but despite his long string of victories, 69 in 70 fights, he is not the equal of the other Connecticut feathers who were crown wearers. Most of the fans resented his safety-first tactics by prolonged booing.

Pep is a clever boxer who can make his opponent leg weary



Here we see Tami Mauriello standing over Lee Oma in the eighth round after the latter had gone down in their Garden fight more from exhaustion than from the blows received. Oma was too tired to get up on time and was counted out. The bout was voted one of the toughest heavyweight battles of the year—a slam-bang dock brawl.

THE fall boxing season in New York opened with an unexpected punch-packed brawl in Madison Square Garden in which Tami Mauriello stopped Lee Oma in 1:49 of the eighth round. It was a contest in which science was tossed to the winds, one such as would be expected from two raw novices having it out on the docks of a big city. Until the second that Oma was counted out, more through his own exertion than from the blows of his adversary, the fight was either man's. It was a thriller, an unusual mill that kept the fans in an uproar at all times.

Lee, taking the place of Joe Baksi, who was originally scheduled to face Mauriello, despite his lack of condition, gave almost as much as he received. Oma staged one of the best exhibitions of fighting courage seen in the Garden in many moons. Battered often with powerful rights, he came back with rallies that had Tami in turn tottering and the chances are that had Lee been in tip-top fighting form, he would have had an excellent chance to have won by a knockout. In the seventh round he barely missed but couldn't follow up his big advantage and Tami weathered the storm.

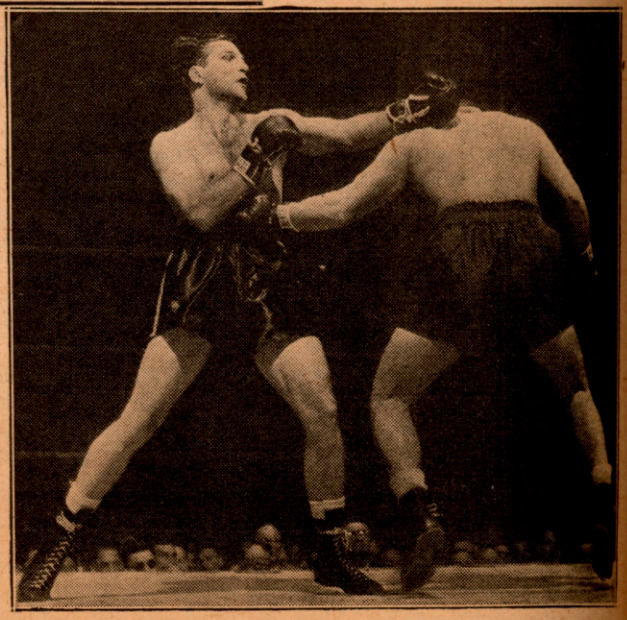
While both Mauriello and Oma fit in well among the highest rated heavyweights of this war period, neither possesses the fighting qualities that would qualify each for the high post he now holds, were our ranking heavyweights free to return from their army life to the fistic profession which they have temporarily abandoned. Those in the service far surpass those in "civvies."

trying to get him in a spot for an effective shot. When his crown is not at stake he puts up a real fight, but in defense of his laurels, he exhibits little of the qualities one expects from a titleholder. Overcautiousness is his greatest fault and for that, his master minds are to blame for Willie can fight hard and well when he wants to.

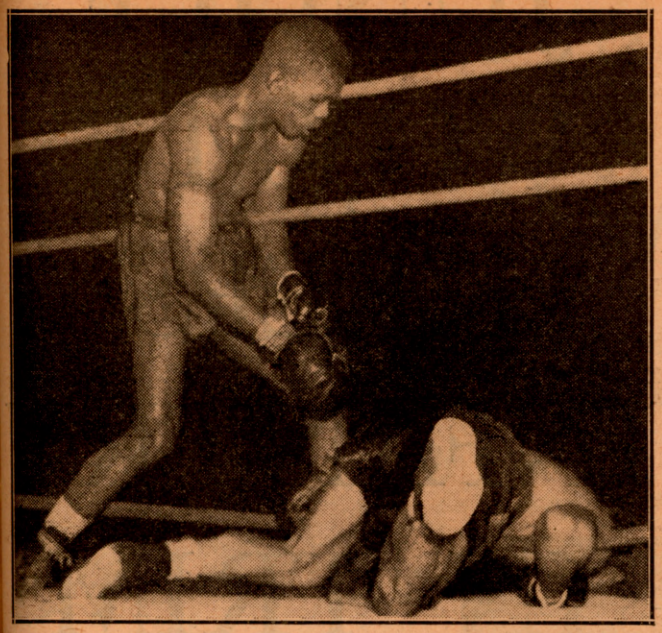
It is about time that Willie gave the fans a run for their money. They have contributed plenty towards his wealth and have received only a little in return.

Chalky, often standing flat-footed in an effort to catch his opponent, landed the harder punches, but Wright didn't score often enough for them to offset the many points Willie scored with his flicking jabs. Round after round as the challenger advanced, the champ danced back, stuck his left in Chalky's face and then stepped back again.

He refused to engage Chalky in any infighting and on every occasion when Wright rushed in for this kind of milling, Pep grabbed him in a bulldog grip until they were separated by Referee Fullam. Yet Pep scored enough points to win handily. I gave him ten rounds with three for Chalky and two even. Referee Fullam handed him twelve and Wright three. Judge Monroe had a score sheet of ten and five and Frank Forbes' score showed ten, three and two.



An exchange of punches. Oma lands one behind the ear of Mauriello and Tami sends his left to the mid-section of Lee. A scene in the second round.



The Ike Williams-Sammy Angott fight in Washington which Ike won. Williams is standing over Sammy who fell through the ropes and his head landed on the apron of the ring.

THAT boxing, like baseball, our two great national pastimes, follows the flag, has been brought to the attention of the American public more often during the past year than at any times in the history of our nation. With our boys now stationed in almost every nook and corner of the world, these two sports, particularly boxing, have gained recruits to such extent that there can be no doubt about the status of each in the post-war period. The biggest boom boxing has ever had, even greater than that following the last world war when the million-dollar gate came into being, is sure to be with us judging by the wild enthusiasm displayed by our service men even in the type of mediocre boxing that is so often seen in army rest camps where athletic activity of any kind is welcomed with open arms by the lads who only a few hours previously had been busy on the firing lines.

Stories sent recently to THE RING from combat areas, exemplify the extent to which boxing has taken a hold on the armed forces. The report in our last issue of T/Sgt. Benjamin Goldberg, Marine Combat reporter, on the battle-weary Marines who shortly after the rout of the Japs at Cape Gloucester, cut down the trees in a cocoanut grove, put up an improvised ring and with torn gloves, pitched in with boxing matches to entertain those who had just returned from fighting the Japs, and that of Capt. McEntee sent in from Saipan, which appears in this issue, are only two of hundreds that have reached us on the subject.

It is most gratifying to those who are deeply interested in the sport, to learn that the commanding officers in these danger zones depend on boxing for keeping up the morale of the fighting men. These officers have come to the realization that in the glove sport, the men find their greatest relaxation.

Elsewhere in this issue is Capt. McEntee's letter from Saipan. He reports that within forty-eight hours after the American combined forces of Marines, Army and Navy forces had killed off thousands of Japs to capture that important island our brave lads had discarded jungle knives, bayonets and grenades to don the mitts and entertain 13,000 soldiers, sailors, marines and nurses with a special boxing tournament.

That's the American way. Compare it to that of other nations, particularly our enemies, and you quickly have the reason for American success on the battlefields. Nowhere in the world is the morale as high in the armed forces as with the Americans and they owe it to the sports programs that follow the flag to every port, in every land where our American boys are now stationed.

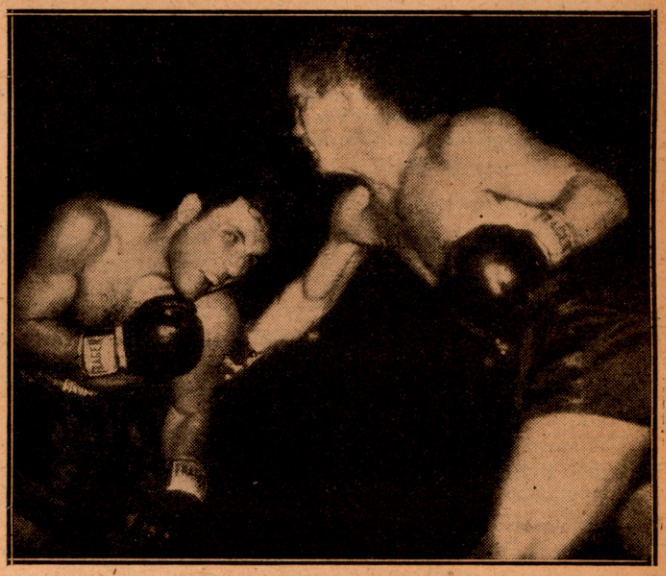
AN oddity popped up in a San Francisco ring last month when a preliminary boxer by the name of Allen Arnett fought twice in one night. Arnett fought two opponents and both of his adversaries were substitutes.

In the first bout he met a substitute, Al Sheridan, and received a licking. He lost the decision in six rounds.

Arnett must be a hard guy to convince because when Billy La Rosa failed to show up for a scheduled four-round bout with Matt Jiminez, Arnett stepped in and took the place of the ailing La Rosa and took quite a pasting. Arnett was saved by the bell as he was taking a count in the first round of his first bout, but managed to go the distance. In the second bout, he was floored for a count of nine in the fourth round, but managed to last it out again. Should Arnett continue fighting every opponent that crops up, he may yet come through with a win.

The week following the double performance of Arnett, Nick Venegas tried the iron man stunt at the same club and did a little better than Arnett. Nick, weighing 153 pounds, engaged Kid Firpo, a welterweight and knocked him out in one round. Then he came back after a short rest to tackle Middleweight Gene O'Brien, but this time he heard the birdies sing a lullaby. He was knocked cold in the third session.

The reason for so many double-headers throughout the country



An action shot of the Jake LaMotta-George Kochan fight in Detroit, a thriller that Jake won. It was a close one with most of the spectators favoring a draw.

is the lack of available talent. There was a time when promoters had several substitutes on hand for an emergency but not so today.

Another oddity was recorded in Liverpool at Johnny Best's club. There Johnny found it necessary to obtain a substitute to face Joe Curran, leading flyweight contender, and as a last resort, he accepted Curran's sparring mate, Tommy Burney, to face Curran and to the surprise of the big gathering, Curran dropped the verdict to the man with whom he had been training. Thus Burney entered the select circle and is now in line for title consideration.

Strange things happen in boxing!

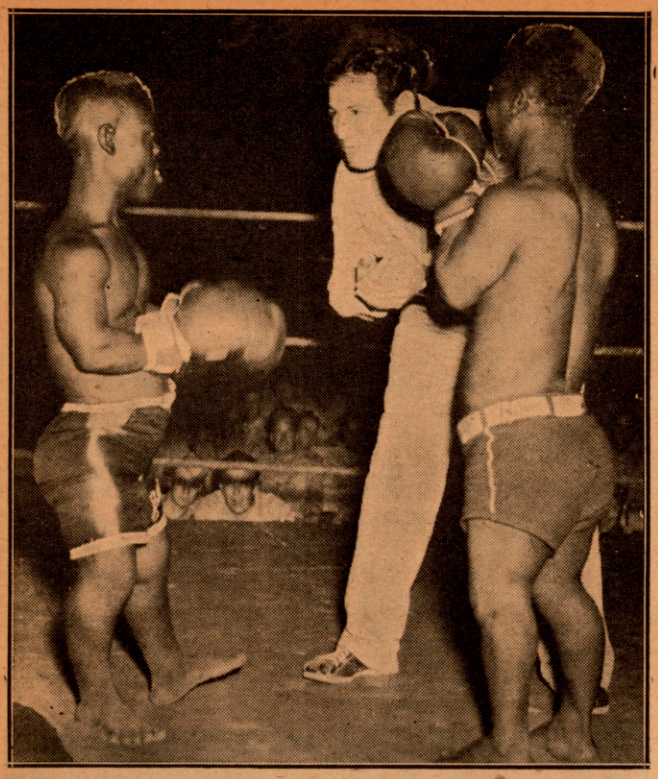
* * *

AND still another, this, a most unusual one. Paul Wilson, a welterweight from Dunmore, Penna., was a last-minute substitute for a bout with Julius Dear of New York City at the Hazleton Club. Wilson took the bout on short notice and proceeded to batter his man all over the ring and stopped him in the second round.

Back to his dressing room he went only to return a few minutes later as a substitute in another bout. This time he agreed to clash with Mickey Belletiere of Hazleton and he went four rounds to a draw.

(Continued on page 42)

JUNGLE GYM KEEPS INFANTRY IN TRIM



Sgt. Al Braverman, West Africa fight impresario, gives instructions to a pair of three-foot contenders for the "Colony's Paperweight" crown. Oke the Invincible (left) and Rainbow the Killer are ready for the fray. Oke works in a U.S. Army mess.

By T/SGT. OSCAR W. WILLIAMS

(Special to THE RING *from Somewhere in W. Africa.)*

IT'S really possible to keep in physical fettle in the tropics, provided you "start small and finish big," and this big West African base has the facilities for it. Under Sgt. Al Braverman, 24, Bronx, N. Y., heavyweight boxer, a full-fledged gymnasium has been in operation since January. The gym occupies half of a signal corps warehouse, and it boasts everything from a steamroom (with steam piped from the nearby laundry) to eight African "athletes" who will give you a rubdown or pound you to a frazzle.

"The sweat room is for men who want to reduce, or for men who have absorbed a bit of spirits," says Al, a 205-pounder with a quick line of gab. "But if they're gonna take a steam bath, they gotta work out first."

This pre-requisite doesn't scare airplane mechanics, warehouse men or typists of this base. Al figures that about 1,000 visits are paid a month, with as many as 50 a day dropping in to "get their wind up."

The gym is not large, but there are facilities for every taste. There is a regulation boxing ring, an exercise mat made of kapok ticks, pull-up bars, parallel bars (of mahogany), striking and punching bags, skip ropes, medicine balls and weights to make you grunt and groan.

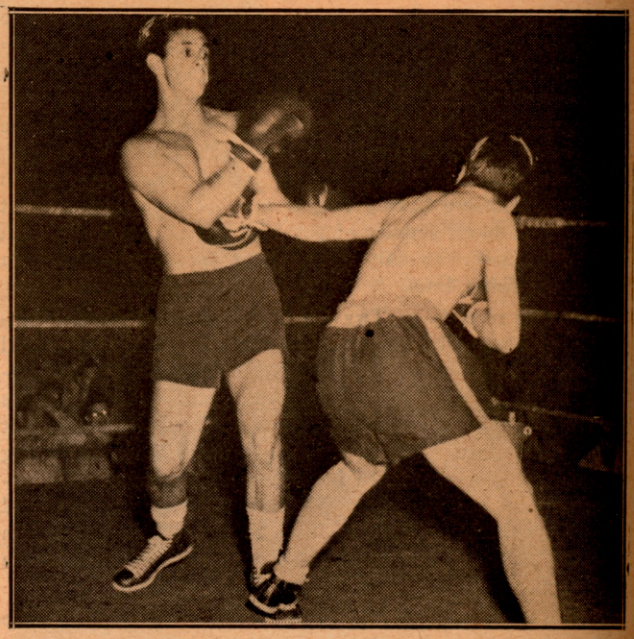
Classes in boxing, wrestling and weight-lifting are conducted, in addition to run-of-the-mill facilities. Braverman is assisted in these enterprises by Axel Paludeh, of the Air Depot Group, who used to wrestle professionally. Other assistants include Claude Meadows, of Bay City, Texas, and Elmer Deffinbaugh, of West Virginia.

Braverman himself is quite a boxer. He had won six out of six fights when Uncle Sam grabbed him. But he identifies his career mainly with training other fighters. He had a hand in training Lou Nova, Bob Pastor and the Finnish heavyweight, Gunnar Barlund.

Braverman has virtually introduced the American art of fisticuffs to this colony. He has given boxing shows in town and camp, lining up native aspirants and champs, as well as soldier sluggers.

He trained one African, "Famous Lartey," right into the middleweight title of the colony.

Other native contenders hired by the gym as trainers and rubdown boys include Thunder, Tamer, California, Spider, Nathaniel, Devil and Onion. There are many others to whom "appropriate" fighting names were given by the GI's.



Two GI welterweights, Salvador Ganzi (left) and Perry Day, engage in a match during a Special Service Show in the "Jungle Gym."

If you happen by this post and see a soldier limping toward the PX with towel and sneakers on his arm, chances are he's been to Al's Muscle-Building Emporium.

He probably took a workout, a steam bath and a pounding from "Max Baer" or Onion. His unaccustomed muscles may be complaining but he's happy. He's "getting in condition" for the beachheads to be made on the Atlantic Coastline of the USA.

Subscribe to THE RING for some one in the armed forces. He'll enjoy your gift. Price $3.00 for a year in any U. S. Camp the world over. This is an ideal Christmas gift to your son, your brother, your father or a friend. He will enjoy THE RING.

It Was Not Like This In the Roped Square

"Punchy" Pennington Finds Ducking Nazi Gunfire More Exciting— Has Been Through North African, Sicilian, Italian and French Invasions with LST

By ELWOOD R. MAUNDER

(Coast Guard Ship's Correspondent)

AT an advanced Amphibious Base somewhere on the English Coast (Special to THE RING)—When the war is over, Coast Guardsman Horace E. "Punchy" Pennington is going to announce his retirement as a professional fighter and "go back to Atlanta to begin a career as a fight manager."

The former feather- and lightweight fighter, serving his fifth year as a Coast Guard ship's cook, first class, is ready to "polish off the Nazis and Japs in a hurry" and get back home to wife, Martha, and one-year-old son, Ronald Eugene, whom he has never seen. Mrs. Pennington and his son, young Ronald, live in Atlanta, Georgia.

"Punchy" is what this LST's crew calls "an old regular." He joined the ship in Orange, Texas, when she was commissioned and has been with it through the North African, Sicilian, Italian and French invasions. Prior to that he had been aboard the Coast Guard Cutter *Alexander Hamilton* when she was sunk by a torpedo off the coast of Iceland early in 1942.

Coast Guardsman Ernest "Punchy" Pennington.

* * *

ONCE rated as one of the top flight featherweights, Pennington gained fame in Southern fistic circles. He competed in more than 90 professional bouts in eastern and southern states. He will be remembered best, perhaps, for the close 10-round decision he lost to Bobby Segal in Atlanta.

Prior to turning professional he won the Georgia State AAU featherweight championship in 1935, and while on shore duty in Boston after his rescue from the North Atlantic in 1942, he captured the all-service lightweight title for the eastern seaboard.

During the course of normal routine at sea, "Punchy" does his training with the meat and potatoes in the ship's galley, but when this old LST points her blunt bow in the direction of an invasion beach, he's up forward looking through the ring sights of a 40-mm. gun.

During the recent invasion of Normandy, Pennington and his mates ran into some bad luck and almost lost their ship.

"We were running troops across the Channel to a place near the mouth of the Orne River," Pennington related. "These troops were reinforcements for the English and Canadians who were fighting on the eastern edge of the beachhead near Caen.

"Because we were the oldest LST from point of experience in the flotilla," he went on, "we drew the lead and beached farthest east on the coast, within sight of the German position.

"We had just started to unload our troops when the Jerries opened up on us from the hills. They had a battery buzzing around up there and it gave us a six-hour shrapnel shower while we waited for the tide to come in.

"Sitting on a 40-mm. when a battery is banging away at you out of your range, is like sending a featherweight into the ring against a middleweight—you just haven't got a chance. It was the toughest thing I've ever had to do—sitting helplessly by while those Nazi gunners shot up nine of my buddies."

* * *

ONE German shell ripped through the LST's deck and punctured the forward ammunition room. Luckily, the shell was a dud and failed to explode. A rocket shell plowed into the beach 50 yards from the ship, also failing to go off, but other shells smashed the ship and littered the decks with shrapnel.

"Finally, when the shellfire began to look as if it were going to knock the stuffings out of us," Pennington continued, "our skipper ordered most of us to take shelter on the beach. I believe we set some track records which probably will never be officially recognized."

Like most of the men who have been bearing the brunt of fighting for the last two years, Pennington reflects the desire to return home.

"I'm getting mighty tired of this war and I'm hoping it will be over soon," he said with a note of homesickness in his voice.

* * *

MANY accounts have been written of the achievements of gun crews smashing the enemy in combat, but little has been said of the unsung job of ship damage control parties. They must remain below decks, ignoring the battle topside, to repair damage quickly when the vessel is stricken.

A member of such a repair party was Coast Guardsman Connie Savoie, carpenter's mate second class, of Brooklyn. A former professional fighter, Savoie participated in the invasion of Normandy aboard a Coast Guard manned LST, but, while his ship was straddled by shellfire and even struck, he remained below decks at his battle repair station.

"Afraid below decks?" "No, why be afraid of something you can't see?" he asked.

The Brooklyn youth's LST had figured in four invasions in the European theater of operations including Sicily, Salerno, Anzio and Normandy. He was returned to the United States recently for a rest in Brooklyn, New York. One of his last ring starts before entering the Coast Guard two and one-half years ago was against Willie Pep, now recognized New York state featherweight titlist.

RING EQUIPMENT STARTS CIVIL WAR *in* NEW GUINEA

By S 1/c STANLEY E. DREBEN

Steve Belloise and his prize pupil, Bobby Mann, 18-year-old Golden Glove champ from Trenton, New Jersey.

BOXING equipment sent to New Guinea by THE RING Editor has kept the Army and Navy lads in this jungle-land in top shape. Not only has the paraphernalia been the means of arousing a new interest in life among the boys, but has started a "Civil War" between the men of the Navy and those of the Army. The Bluejackets, trained by Steve Belloise of New York, an outstanding and ranking middleweight, have taken to boxing like a duck to water and so proficient have the Tars become, that Belloise is ready to match his men against the best in the South Pacific. The Army on nearby bases has taken up the defi and plenty of "bloodshed" is expected.

Recently Steve arranged for the first of a series of boxing matches between the Army and Navy and so successful a morale builder was this, that it has been decided by the commanding officers to have these a regular part of the New Guinea entertainment programs. In the first show, Tod Morgan, former junior lightweight king who now resides in Australia, and George Fitch, one of Joe Louis' sparring mates, chaperoned the invading Army forces into battle with Belloise's Bluejackets with more than 6000 Navy men offering their support vocally. The Navy turned in a workmanlike job on their khaki cousins, winning by four bouts to one.

The show was a tremendous success—just what was needed to pep up the lads stationed in this far-off land and the boys at this base have tendered a vote of thanks to Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, for his generous contributions of the equipment that made the meet possible. The folks at home cannot realize to what extent this new gear stimulates interest and generates enthusiasm among the kids so far away from home.

Here is what took place in the initial show:

In the curtain raiser Army drew first blood as Sgt. George Williams of N.Y.C., 128 pounds, beat Caesar Blanchard, S 2/c, 127 pounds (3). Williams proved a bit too ringwise for his opponent. Williams' left played a steady tattoo on Blanchard's nose and at the in-fighting he scored frequently with uppercuts and crosses to the body and head.

The next bout was one of those pier six affairs where the boys hit each other with everything but the ringposts. When the smoke had cleared, S 1/c Ross Johnson had eked out a close decision over Cpl. Joe Langford in three thrill-packed rounds. There was a minimum of science but a maximum of manslaughter in this contest—and how the crowd loved it!

The next contest saw S 1/c Ralph Jones of Springfield, Ill., defend his New Guinea middleweight crown successfully against Sgt. Leroy Wilson, 158 pounds, of St. Louis, Mo. (3). Jones warmed up to his task after a slow first round and displayed a stinging left jab that perturbed Wilson. He counter-punched effectively with right crosses to the heart and left hooks to the head and this offset Wilson's aggressiveness and earned him the verdict.

Jerome Frasier, Harlem's Golden Gloves southpaw welterweight sensation, proved to be just that against Sgt. Joe Williams, 142 pounds. Frasier put the lights out for Mr. Williams in one minute 48 seconds of the first round. He slid under Williams' long jab and planted that southpaw depth charge on Williams' chin to deposit him in his own corner in the first minute. Williams rose groggily at the count of four, but another barrage of left hands bombarded him out of his misery at 1:48.

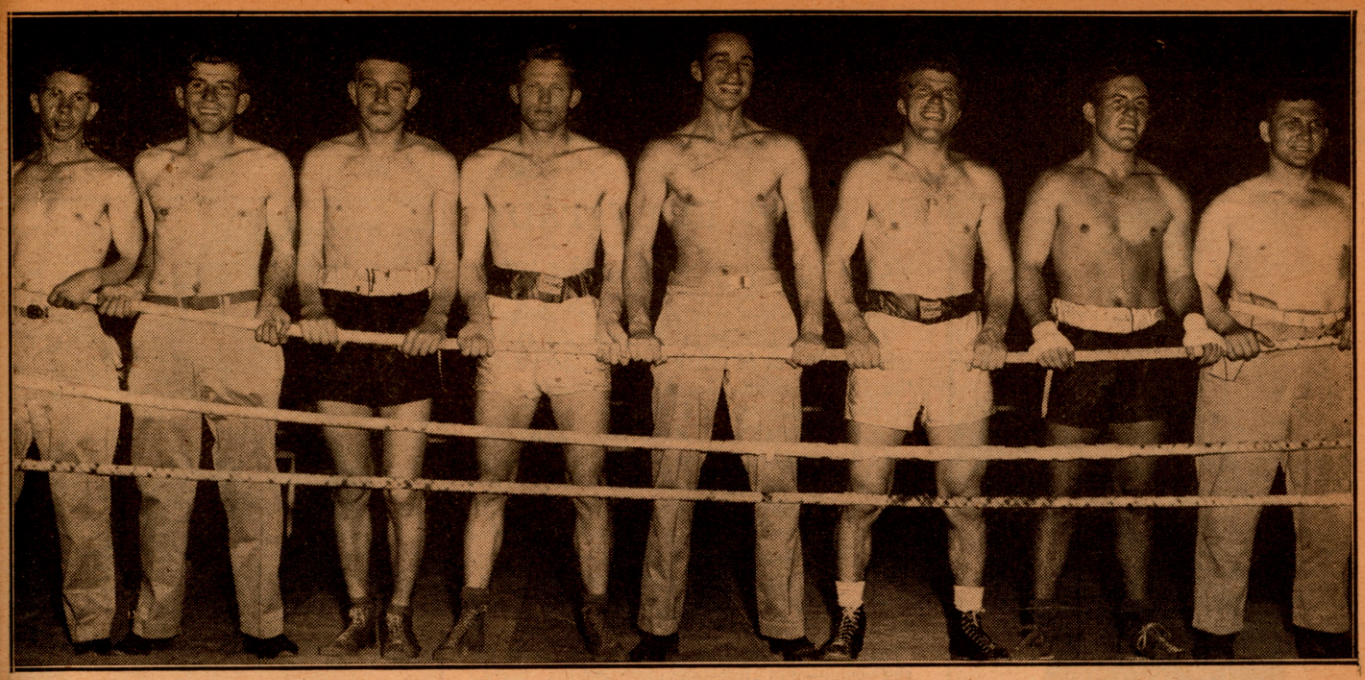
Belloise, acting as referee, ignored the formality of a count and wisely put an end to the proceedings at this point. Frasier lacks quite a bit of boxing ability, but more than makes up for it in punching power. He may be short on science but that left hand covers a multitude of sins.

Bobby Mann, 147-pound Golden Glove champion from Trenton, N. J., administered the coup-de-grâce to Army hopes by taking their pride and joy, Bobby Neal, into camp in the windup. This was a highly scientific exhibition between two crafty boxers. Neal took the first round by dint of his persistent aggressiveness and a snappy left hook that he alternated between body and head.

Mann solved this in the next round by countering with stinging jabs, moving to Neal's left and beating him to the punch with short right crosses. In the last round, Mann rocked Neal repeatedly with right-hand uppercuts and crosses and spun him off balance with left hooks thrown from shoulder height in the same odd style Belloise uses to such good advantage. Mann, an 18-year-old Golden Gloves winner, is Belloise's prize pupil and Steve predicts a bright pugilistic future for this youngster.

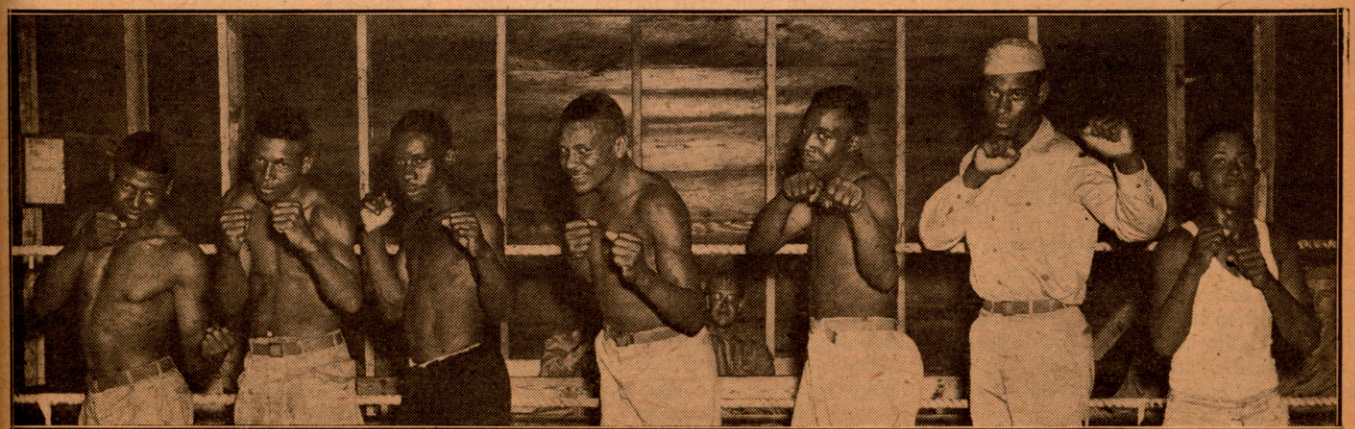
The comic relief for the evening was provided by Belloise as referee in a three-round exhibition between Sgt. Altus Allen, popular Chicago heavyweight, and Sgt. Bill Thompson. Belloise stopped this contest at the end of the second round and declared himself the winner after the two dreadnaughts had ganged up on him in a clinch and gave him the pincer treatment.

Jimmy Panunzio deserves a lot of credit for his important contribution in conditioning these boxers in the short time allotted to them for training. At a transient base of this sort you lose your talent to more urgent calls without notice.



Lowry Field's boxing team—left to right—Pvt. David Owens, 115; Pvt. Cal Burleson, 125; Pvt. Ernest Schwartz, 135; Pvt. Earl Smith, 145; Pvt. Slater, 155; Pvt. Bob Bushouse, 165; Pvt. Milton Jones, 175 and Cpl. Don Rust, heavyweight.

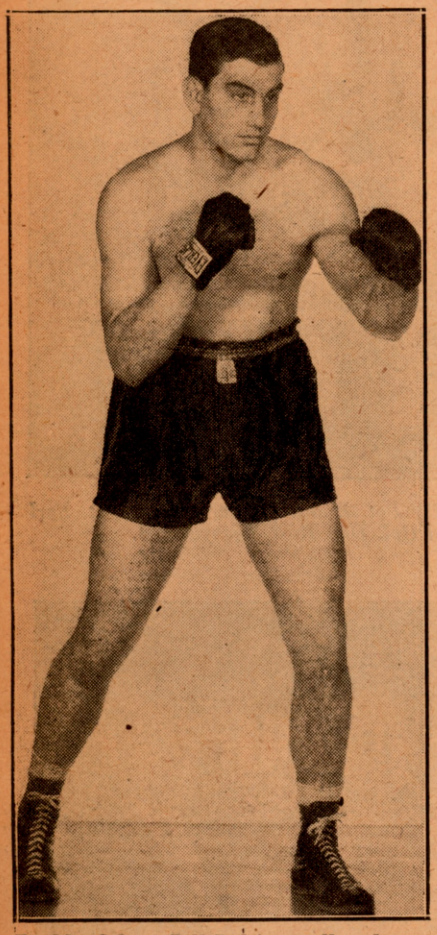
Champions who entertained the wounded at Valley Forge Hospital where Herman Taylor, Philadelphia promoter, staged a special show for the boys. Left to right—Lt. Benny Leonard, Maritime Service; Mickey Walker, Herman Taylor, Com. Jack Dempsey, Coast Guard; Pvt. Bob Montgomery; Lew Tendler and Nat Frank, RING *correspondent. Immediately after this visit, Dempsey left for an overseas tour of Coast Guard stations.*



These are the winners of the recent boxing tourney held by the Special Training Unit, Fort Bragg, N. C.—left to right—Willie Truesdale, 1st Co., 135; Ed Smith, 1st Co., 145; Edward Hartzog, 10th Co., 155; Earl Woodard, 4th Co., 165; James Graham, 2nd Co., 175; Clarence Golmore, 10th Co., heavy and Edward Martin, 3rd Co., best exhibitionist. The 10th Company won the tourney.

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Freddie Schott, Bill Daly's excellent heavyweight prospect.

FREDDIE SCHOTT

GOOD heavyweight prospects are scarce these days. But Bill Daly has a strange talent for discovering promising heavyweight boxers. Several years ago it looked like he had a future champ in a broth of a lad named Patrick Edward Comiskey, but he missed out on Pat, who wouldn't train. Then Bill got hold of Lee Savold—but Savold, it seems, was a bit too old. Now Mr. Daly has a youth who gives every indication of fulfilling his dreams of having a world's heavyweight championship contender under his management.

The boy's name is Freddie Schott. He is over six feet tall and tips the beam at 210 pounds. He's strong, game as they come, can withstand the hardest kind of wallop and is an aggressive and hard-punching fighter. His amazing strength gives him great confidence in himself, and his desire for fistic success, has imbued him with determination to get to the top.

For a man his size, Schott in fast. He moves with surprising smoothness and ease. His left jab or hook is fast and carries sufficient power to hurt or daze an opponent. His right to the body is his most dangerous weapon. He has weakened many of his foes with that body punch and then stopped them. Another point in Freddie's favor is the seriousness with which he takes the fighting business—which is as it should be.

Born in Akron, Ohio, on March 16, 1925, Schott attended Buchtel High School there. He was an all-round athlete, playing tackle on the football team, doing well at track and basketball. Schott was also a good shotput.

He started boxing in the amateurs at 16, winning 28 out of thirty contests, garnering the Ohio Golden Gloves heavyweight title in 1942. Later he held down a job at the B. F. Goodrich Tire & Rubber Co., as guard.

In September, 1942, while Lee Savold was in Akron, training for his battle with Johnny Flynn, Freddie—who was working out in the same gym—offered to box a few rounds with the "Blond Tiger." Billy Daly, watching the kid closely, was so impressed with his showing that he brought Schott back with him.

For a time, Daly kept the young giant in the gym—working, developing his body, toughening up, learning the proper way to stand, how to move about and hold up his hands; how to jab—hook—block—counter with a right—duck a fast blow and step in with his own punch; how to protect himself at close quarters—and do well at infighting.

Freddie Schott turned pro on November 5, 1943, and the way he's been going—26 contests until now, without a defeat—there seems little doubt that Schott will get a shot at the outstanding contenders ere long. Freddie has never been on the canvas. He has been participating in main events for the past nine months and has scored 19 knockouts.

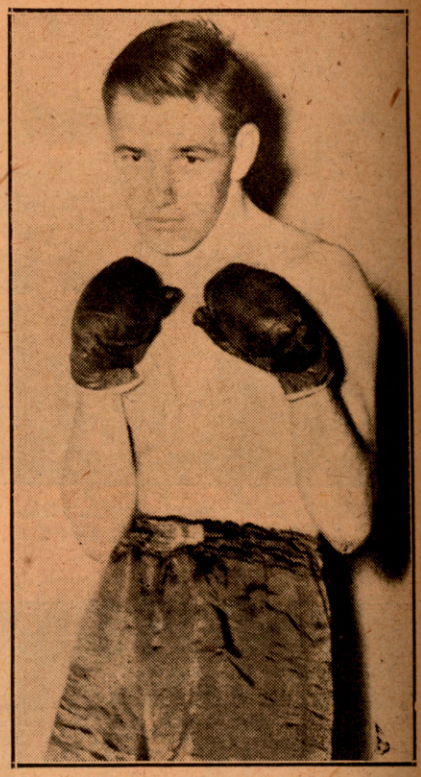
Some of the men Schott has beaten are: Johnny Flynn, Billy Grant, twice; Walter Haefer, Johnny Denson and other good fighters.

"Freddie is one of the nicest kids I've ever handled," related Billy Daly.

Young Schott is perhaps the most disgruntled 4-F'er in the country. Three older brothers are in service, two in the Air Force overseas, and Freddie had his knee X-rayed by the army, navy and marines in his attempt to get into the big fight; but he was rejected by all. Like Steve Hamas, the former heavyweight contender, now a colonel in England, he has a floating cartilage in his knee—result of a football injury while starring for an Akron high school team.

This knee would interfere mightily with Schott's successful negotiation of a tough service obstacle course; but it does not minimize his fighting effectiveness on the smooth canvas of a ring. It does not prevent his fighting like a modern Dempsey—bobbing and weaving out of a crouch, and tossing crushing blows to the body until he is ready to shift his kayo punches to the head.

Schott is bigger than was Dempsey in his heyday. His size approximates that of Louis. This black-haired youngster packs 206 pounds on a six-foot, two-inch chassis. And, like Louis, he is a clean liver. He eschews the primrose path; and his only hobby is music. He learned to play the piano a bit in high school, and in New York he goes to the concerts at Carnegie Hall. He has arranged with Manager Bill Daly to continue his piano studies with a prominent New York instructor.



Tommy Mills who fights in the lightweight division and shows considerable promise.

Speaking of Schott, Daly says: "I believe this boy is the answer to my prayers." Daly, who manages Lee Savold and who has had such prominents as Maurice Strickland and Pat Comiskey under his wing says: "Savold took to this kid like a father. He thinks he's a real corner, and he has been polishing him for the past eight months. And you know, Savold is one of the finest boxers in the heavyweight division."

Daly concludes, "Schott is one swell fighter—a rip-and-tearer from gong to gong, who can't be hurt by the hardest punch. He can belt you out with either hand. And he is always trying to improve himself. He is a fine athlete, although a 4-F."

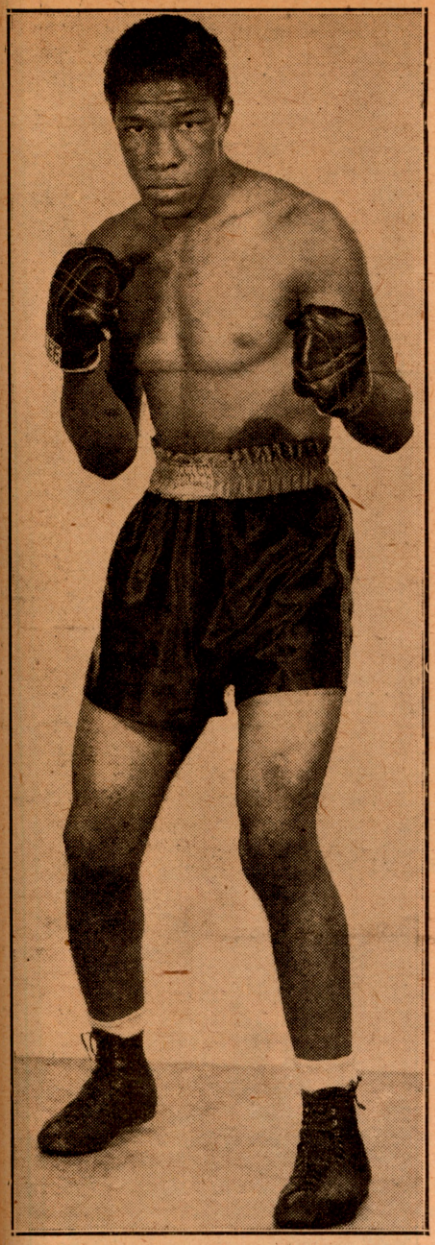
* * *

TOMMY MILLS

EXCEPT for the fact that he's not a southpaw, Tommy Mills not only looks like the famous old-timer, Knockout Brown, but also fights like him. He gives the fans plenty of fistic action for their dough. What makes this youngster a good fighter, is his love for the game. Fighting is to him an exciting adventure. The tougher his foe, the better he enjoys the battle.

Tommy thrilled the Madison Square Garden crowd a few months ago, giving the clever undefeated lightweight, Tony Janiro, plenty of trouble in order to win the six-round decision. Mills defeated Tommy Wornock, Leo "Red" Brown twice, beat Jimmy Murray, Baby Beau, Willie Walker and Johnny Williams among others.

He was born in Buffalo, N. Y., on April 9, 1925, and later moved to Long Island. He attended high school in Hempstead, where he played football. The spirit of adventure impelled him to quit while in his third term.



Bert Lytell, former sailor who is a good welterweight.

Signing up as a seaman on a ship, Tommy sailed to Panama, Kingston, Jamaica, Cuba, Nassau and a few lesser-known ports.

Quitting the sea, he began to box in the amateurs in 1941, winning fifty out of 55 contests. He reversed three losses. He turned pro a year ago under the management of Al Lang. In a few months he joined the army. Honorably discharged after seven months, Mills has resumed his fistic career.

"This kid has all the qualifications of a good fighter," says his mentor. "Sometimes I'm forced to lay him off simply because I can't find opponents for him. During these layoffs, I spend time in my gym where I show him some of the finer points."

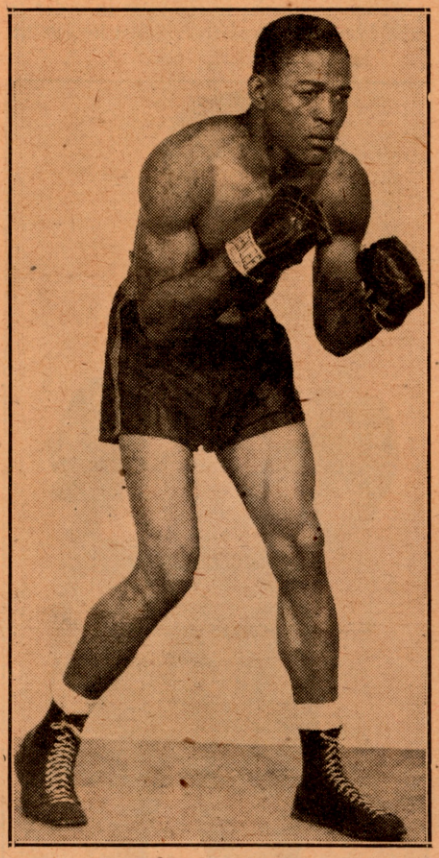
Mills defeated Nat Litfin in a hotly contested eight-round battle, but lost to Nat in a tough return bout. He also dropped a close one to Bobby Garcia at the Garden. "Tommy is apparently one of those 'moody' boxers, who can't always give his best. When Mills gets over this imaginary 'ailment' he will be a really good ringman, for he seems to have what it takes," says Al Lang.

Tommy proved the above statement to be true by outpointing Nat Litfin in the third tangle at the St. Nicholas Arena on September 25, although it was by a narrow margin.

* * *

BERT LYTELL

A PATRON of a garage near King's Highway, in Brooklyn got talking to the young Negro attendant, a pleasant and courteous chap. During the conversation, the boy mentioned that he had done a little boxing and that he intended to resume his fistic career as soon as he got settled.



Frankie Jamison, a middleweight, who was THE RING'S *Prospect of the Month in the October issue.*

"Say," declared the patron, "I have a friend who manages fighters. I'll have him get in touch with you. What is your name?"

"Well, sir," the Negro lad smiled somewhat shyly, "my full name is Calvin Coolidge Lytle, but I've been boxing under the name of Bert Lytell."

The young man who had been named after one of our greatest presidents, admits that he didn't believe he would receive the promised call. But he did. Two days later Calvin was visited by a pleasant-faced, heavyset man who introduced himself as Bernie Bernstein, manager of the Cocoa Kid.

Bernstein took the youth to Stillman's gym and had him put the mitts on with a good middleweight—"just to see if the kid could really fight," explained Bernie, chuckling. "Well, that middleweight wanted to kill me after the tryout—because Lytle did everything to him but knock his block off."

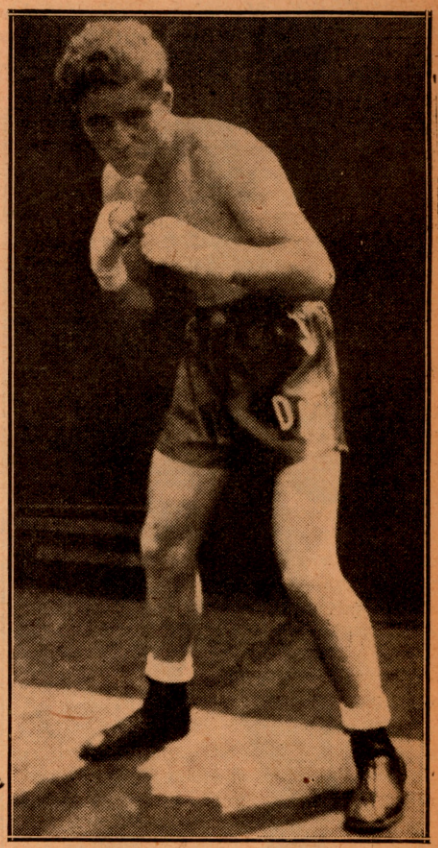
A one-time boxer himself, Bernstein was quick to see that he had found a real fighter in the youthful Negro. So certain of it was Bernie, that he matched Lytell to fight a main event a week after he had taken charge of him—March 9, 1944. As "Bert Lytell," the boy has participated in nine contests since that day—all feature attractions, of which he won seven and boxed one draw and lost one.

Lytell has trounced Bob Wade, twice; Joe Curcio, twice; knocked out Lew Perez and the highly regarded Verne Patterson. He drew with Coolidge Miller and lost to Art Towne.

He has a fighting style the fans like. He moves in all the time, tossing punches for the head and body. He seems to shoot his blows carelessly, without much force behind them, but that isn't so, for his punches are landed with a stunning force.

Lytell is a difficult target to hit with a solid punch. However, when he is struck squarely, he quickly shakes off the effects and comes charging right back at his rival with body blows.

He was born in Oakland, Cal. Lytell says he spent more time fighting his way through grammar school than studying toward graduation. After graduating from high school, where he was an all-around athlete, he joined the Navy and was assigned to a cruiser. It was on board ship that Bert donned his first pair of boxing gloves, taking part in friendly sparring matches with his mates.



Davey "Red" Allen, Woodhaven, L. I., featherweight, who is a pleasing battler.

During his three years on the cruiser, Lytell took a fight whenever he was in port long enough. He won two contests in Capetown, defeated a good scrapper in Rio de Janeiro, could find no one to fight in Montevideo, outpointed six scrappers in Cuba

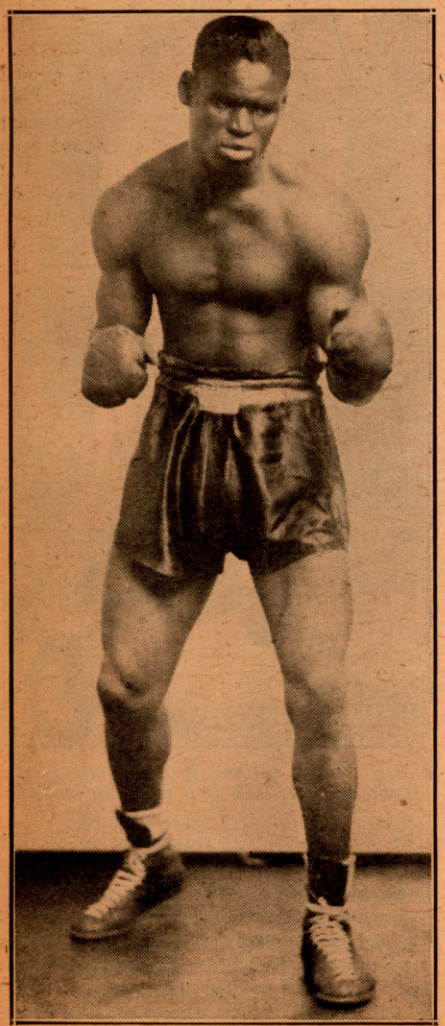
(Continued on page 43)

Making Strides

By HARVEY THORNE

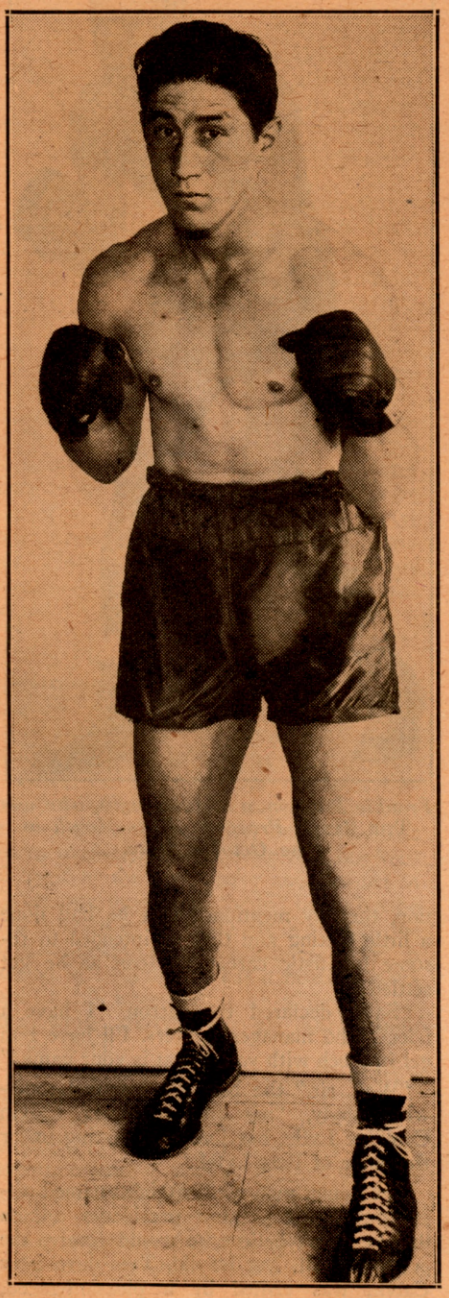
LEROY WILLIAMS, who fights under the name of Leroy Willis, first saw the light of day on November 2, 1924. He was born in Detroit, Mich., and took the name of Leroy Willis for boxing purposes. Willis, as he is now known all over the country, aspired to be a boxer after hanging around the various gyms in Detroit. Eddie Foutts spotted this likely looking youngster in a gym workout and went into ecstasies over the brilliant form the lad displayed. Foutts will best be remembered as the trainer and manager who developed Jimmy Edgar, a welterweight who made good at Madison Square Garden and is now with Joe Louis' troupe in Italy, Sam Hughes, and many other boxers who made good in Michigan rings.

Willis started boxing as an amateur in Detroit and won 35 contests in a row. Only 14 boys were able to go the distance with Leroy as an amateur. He won the Michigan Flyweight Championship in 1941 and 1942. Opponents would run out of amateur tournaments at the mere mention of his name and it was then that Foutts decided to turn the boy loose in professional circles.



Colion Chaney, Minneapolis heavyweight, a good card in Mid-West.

While an amateur, Leroy was inducted in the U. S. Army and did his hitch in Camp Custer, Mich. He was laid up with a bad case of pneumonia and was given an honorable discharge, July 12, 1943. Willis spent many months in the gym in order to build himself up and then, when he felt fit,



Joe Curcio, Newark welterweight who bears watching.

told Foutts he was ready to make another try at the boxing game.

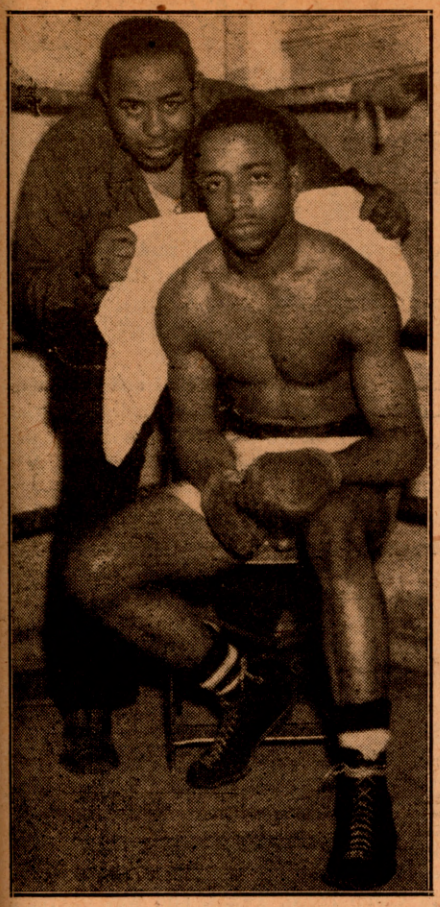
He was matched for a four-round contest against Henry Gowatch, a seasoned veteran, and won the decision. Victim number two was Petey Bolos, another lad who had been in with the best of them. His toughest fight was with Mike Gravino, a boy who extended him to win the duke.

Leroy Willis, discharged from Army, is making rapid strides in featherweight class.

Gravino was not satisfied with this result and demanded a rematch. Willis succeeded in putting over a sleep producer in five rounds in their return engagement. This more than satisfied the game Gravino, who is now convinced that Willis is his master. His most notable win was over the highly touted Pittsburgh battler, Sammy Parrotta, who had just licked the sensational Juste Fontaine in a torrid ten-round go at Pittsburgh. Now that Parrotta has licked Fontaine, Willis would like to fight him once more to prove that his victory was not of the fluke variety.

Willis came East after the Parrotta bout and in Elizabeth took on the seasoned Georgie Knox, a boy who has met top-notchers. He floored Knox four times for counts of nine and Knox displayed amazing gameness in going the distance.

Willis next kayoed Tuffy Simms in one round at Newark, and was brought back the next week to take on a tough one by the name of Young Tony, a lad who had made a



Doll Rafferty, Wisconsin's outstanding lightweight, managed by Eddie Metrie.

good showing by knocking out Rocky Progano. Tony hails from Honolulu and made quite a name for himself in Hawaii rings. Willis licked Tony with ridiculous ease and is now ready for main events.

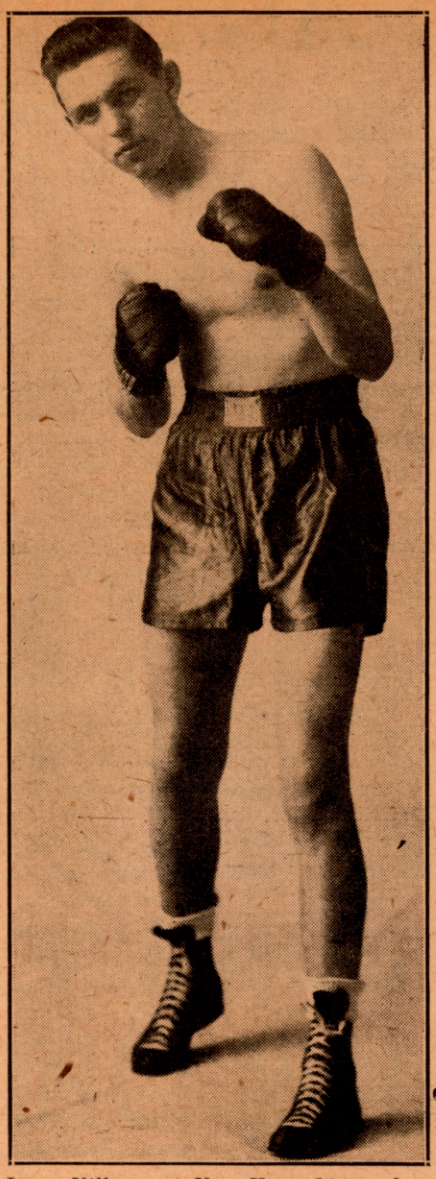
This 20-year-old lad is willing to meet the best in the featherweight division. Promoter Nick Londes of Detroit is ready to show this boy in main events if he can induce good opposition to face him. This lad is a sure-fire attraction. Remember the name, LEROY WILLIS.

* * *

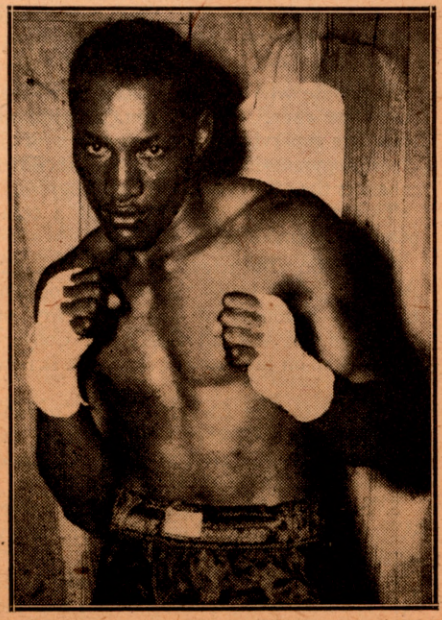
FORMER Brooklyn amateur welterweight, now making his home in Syracuse, Johnny Wilson, has scored five consecutive victories as a professional, four of them by knockouts. Wilson stopped Johnny Tuffley in two; beat Stanley Miller in six; put away Vic Belanger in three; Billy Adams in one, and Lew Perez in two rounds.

A fast, flashy boxer, with a rapid right-hand wallop that packs plenty of dynamite, Wilson is one of the quickest thinkers in the ring. Johnny makes an opening with his left, the moment it appears, the right follows in lightning fashion, and with disastrous results to his opponents.

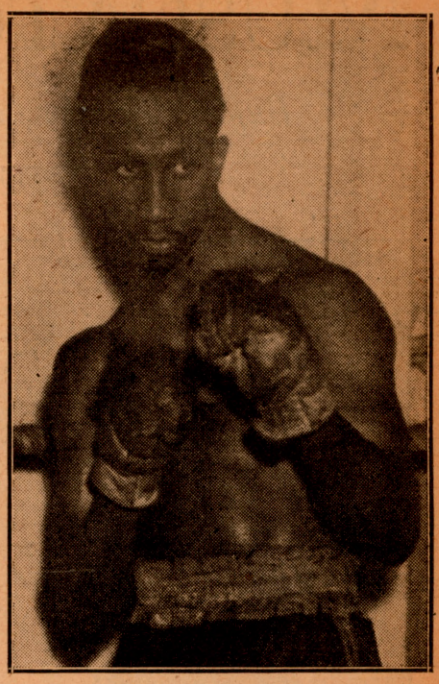
Wilson is 22 years old and has been boxing four years. He was one of the few boxers on the New York boxing team opposing Chicago in Madison Square Garden last March to win a title. He defeated Billy Palmer of the Windy City for the welterweight crown. At the rate Wilson is going as a pro, he will soon be heard of around the country, because Syracuse promoters plan to feature him in main events against top flight opposition, this winter.



Larry Villenueve, New Hampshire welter, who is making rapid progress.



Johnny Wilson of Syracuse, who has scored four knockouts in five victories as a professional.



Stanley Jordan, hard-punching welterweight from Milwaukee.

COLION CHANEY, young Indianapolis heavyweight, began his professional fighting career a year ago without having any amateur bouts. Since his first scrap in which he fought a draw with Al Sheridan, he has had twenty-four ring encounters and piled up an impressive knockout record.

Chaney, born in Commerce, Ga., 22 years ago, has kayoed Bill Peterson, Ed Young, Art McWorther, Homer McClain, Tom Woodard, Jack Hodges, Kid Ash among others. Three of his few setbacks have been at the hands of Lou Nova, Elmer Ray, and the late Lem Franklin, each of whom hit the deck early in their fights with the rugged Hoosier Negro. He also lost bouts to Johnny Hubbard and Eddie Taylor via the kayo route. Despite this, he is a fine drawing card in the mid-west. Chaney is managed by Tom Leeper and trained by Jack Hannibal.

Numbered among his victories besides his kayo victims are Irish Mickey Hayes, George Cooksey, Pug Wilson and Red Bruce. Since his first professional engagement, when he appeared in a semi-windup match, he has been much in demand in Chicago, Minneapolis, Indianapolis and Milwaukee.

* * *

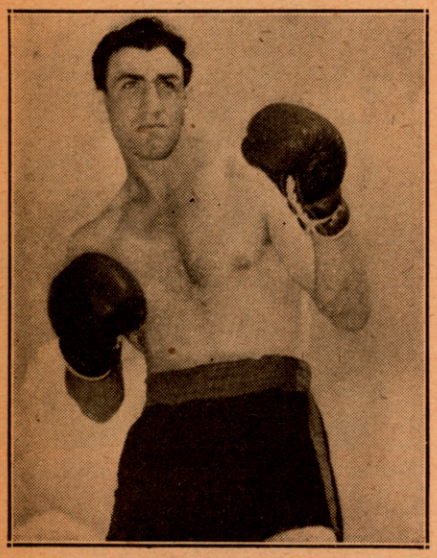
NEWARK, N. J., has turned out many excellent fighters, contenders in many divisions. Prior to the war, the city was a hotbed of good talent in the lower sections, but most of the good boys were called into service and new talent had to be developed. One of the best boys to come to the front in recent months is Joe Curcio, managed by Jimmy O'Connor, all of whose boxers are in the armed forces. Joe, a 19-year-old Newark welterweight, bears watching. His record this year is exceptional and he seems to be improving with each contest.

Curcio has a victory over Johnny Green in eight rounds; Tony Riccio, Freddy Graham, Pete Manchio, Harry Gary and Eddie Saunders via the decision route and has scored knockouts over Roy Petersen, 2

(Continued on page 41)

MUSCATO AGAIN CROWNED

Buffalo Battler, With Army in South Pacific Zone, Carries Off Heavyweight Crown Via the Kayo Route



Sgt. Joe Muscato of Buffalo

SERGEANT JOE MUSCATO, husky pugilist from Buffalo, N. Y., now in New Caledonia, added another laurel to his ring career recently by winning the South Pacific heavyweight crown with a third-round T.K.O. over First Sergeant Alvin Mance of Clarksburg, W. Va. Mance hit the canvas twice in the second round for the count of nine. Muscato's victory came while he was working with the Special Service Department of an army camp here where he helps train boxers, makes matches and promotes weekly boxing cards.

Since landing overseas in March of this year, he has fought and won eight bouts. His best match was against Phil Johnson, a Marine from New York City, who won the South Pacific light-heavyweight championship.

In addition, Muscato has appeared in exhibition bouts and boxing shows for hospitals and other units on this island. His opponent in exhibition matches here has been Lee Ramage, chief petty officer in the Navy, who has twice fought the World Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis.

Known in fighting circles as Sergeant Joe, a rank he once held with the New York National Guard, he is one of the three fistic Muscatos from Buffalo's West Side, sons of Angelo Muscato, 891 Prospect, Buffalo. All three are proteges of Guy (The Duke) Sulpi.

"Sgt. Joe" began his professional career in 1941 and hung up a string of twenty straight ring victories before finally suffering defeat—which was at the hands of the top-notch pugilist, Jimmy Bivins. The 24-year-old Muscato has lost only three bouts as a professional.

Before entering the army in February, 1943, Muscato fought many of the ring's top-notchers: Teddy Yarosz, former middleweight crown holder; Al Boros, of Bridgeport, Conn.; Jim Robinson, Philadelphia. He floored the late Lem Franklin several times in winning by a T.K.O. in the first round at Cleveland in 1942 when Franklin was second ranking heavyweight.

In his final professional bout before entering the service he stopped big Johnny Denson, of Indianapolis, in one round at Chicago in January, 1943.

Muscato's last professional fight was while he was in the Army and stationed at North Camp Hood, Texas, when he beat J. D. Turner of Dallas, Texas, in ten rounds.

An interesting event in Muscato's career was a 4500-mile journey for a fight that never took place. It was last winter when he was stationed at North Camp Hood, Texas, and was offered a fight with Bob Garner at Milwaukee.

Accepting this offer during a furlough, Muscato traveled to Milwaukee to sign contracts and then went to his home in Buffalo, N. Y., to train and spend some time with his folks. He then went back to Milwaukee for the match, but the scheduled bout was cancelled because of injuries to his opponent. He returned to Buffalo for the remainder of his furlough and then went back to North Camp Hood for a deserving rest from his 4500-mile cross-country itinerary.

RECONDITIONING PROGRAM

By "Doc" AVERY

YOUR ring reporter recently visited Cushing General Hospital, Framingham, Mass., and was amazed at the smooth functioning physical reconditioning program in operation there. The main objective of the program is to restore as many men back to health as soon as possible. Boxing is playing its part in the program through the medium of boxing instruction, bag punching, and rope skipping. The plan used at this institution is in use throughout the country at rehabilitation centers.

The patients are divided into two groups: bed patients designated as class 4 and ambulatory patients designated as class 3. The bed patients are given their calisthenics by an experienced announcer via the hospital's loud-speaker system. The general purpose is to maintain muscle tonus. The ambulatory patients are further subdivided into three groups and the exercises given depend upon the group to which the patient is assigned. These groups are: 1. General exercise group; 2. Upper extremity disability group; 3. Lower extremity disability group.

For those who need it, special individual corrective exercises are given. In addition, there are supervised voluntary games of all types. A gymnasium with excellent facilities enhances the effectiveness of the program.

This program is carried out by a competent staff including:

1. Captain Buckelew of Little Rock, Arkansas, who heads the entire program. He is a graduate of the University of Arkansas and was all Southwest Conference center on the football team. He is now a doctor.

2. Lt. Elsner of Cleveland, Ohio, graduate of Western Reserve and present Gymnasium Officer. In civilian life he operated the Ohio Health Institute.

3. S/Sgt. Howie Doherty of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, former Marquette University football and basketball star.

4. Sgt. Leo Nedoff of Minneapolis, Minnesota, formerly with Rudy Vallee and the Fleischman's Yeast Hour as a singer, dancer, and comedian. Leo is also a pretty fair boxer.

5. Sgt. Eddie Kotlarczyk of Detroit, Michigan, who played baseball, basketball and football for the University of Detroit.

6. Sgt. Russell Anderson of Bismarck, No. Dakota, basketball star for No. Dakota State. He played professional basketball for the House of David and Bismarck Phantoms.

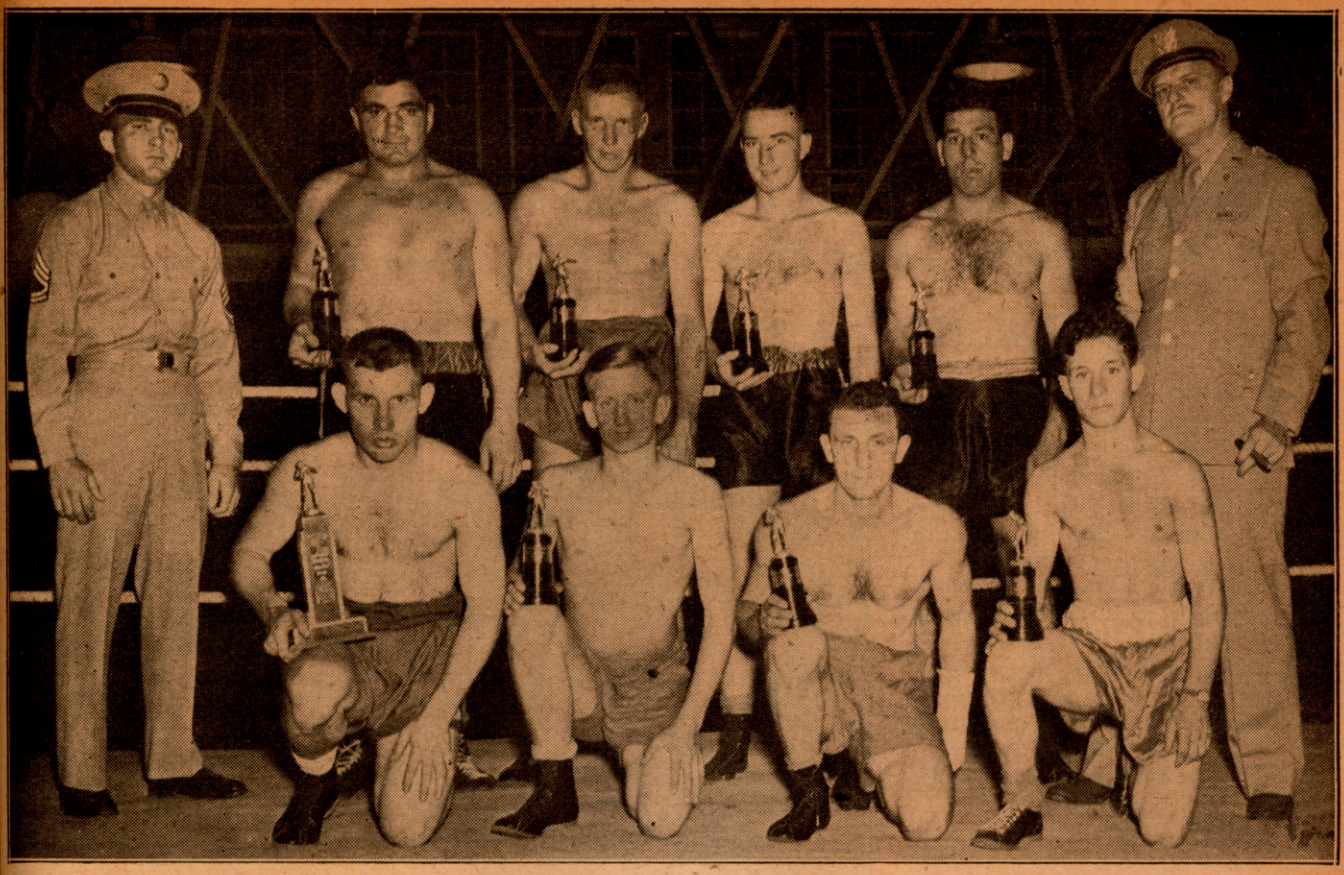
7. Sgt. Johnny Mott, Houston, Texas, basketball, football and baseball star for Houston High School.

8. Sgt. Joe Messineo of Washington, D. C., played basketball, football, and baseball for St. Lawrence University.

9. Cpl. Ruby Margolin of Roxbury, Mass., graduate of Northeastern University and Boston University, ex-boxer and boxing coach.

10. Cpl. Tex Heard of Temple, Texas, graduate of Texas A & M, physical education high school teacher.

11. Pfc. Johnny Duff of Lowell, Mass., played football and baseball for Boston College.



Back row, standing: Tech/Sgt. John W. Williams, Director of Athletics, Pvt. Nick Fiorentino, Sgt. Charles Serguie, Pvt. Gordon Dixon, Pvt. Geralado Mezet and Captain Charles E. Richardson, Post Special Services Officer. Front row: Pvt. Arlin Mabry, Pvt. Raymond Easton, Pvt. Frank Augusten, and Pvt. Pat Sanasclchi.

MABRY SCORES 4 KAYOES; FIORENTINO WINS TITLE

FORT McCLELLAN staged its first camp elimination boxing tournament recently with excellent fighting on exhibition. The tournament was a big success from an entry and spectator standpoint. There were over one hundred entries and upward of thirty thousand GI's attended. Tech./Sgt. John W. Williams, former Assistant Varsity and Head Freshman Boxing Coach at the University of Virginia and now Director of Athletics and Recreation at Fort McClellan had the boys in fine physical trim. He worked them every night for three or four weeks prior to the tournament and to prime them for the finals, had them engage in regimental eliminations before the tournament.

In the finals, the best bout of the evening was in the 165-lb. class between Pvt. Geralado Mezet from New Jersey and Pvt. Walter Pietryga, hailing from Michigan. Pietryga lost a close decision to Mezet. These boys knew every trick in the books and used them. A number of times they stood in the center of the ring, toe-to-toe, in a give-and-take exchange, while 15,000 GI's cheered them on.

One of the fastest battles was in the lightweight class between Pvt. Raymond Easton from Charlottesville, Virginia, and a former member of the Miller Manual Training School boxing team and Pvt. Terry Klinen, hailing from Mississippi. Both are tall and rangy, and have excellent left hands. During the entire three rounds, there wasn't a clinch. In the last of the third round, Easton crossed a perfect right and dropped Klinen for a count of seven. Easton won a popular decision.

Pvt. Arlin Mabry from Minnesota, a 155-pounder, kept his record clean by gaining four victories, including the final, by the knockout route. In the finals, he dropped Roland Sweaney, hailing from Vermont, three times in the first round for the count of nine and put his man away in the second round. Mabry won the trophy for the outstanding boxer.

Pvt. Frank Augusten, hailing from Baltimore, Maryland, took the 127-pound class honors from Pvt. Cecil Phillips from North Carolina. Augusten fought with a broken left thumb sustained in the semi final when he scored a knockout. He kept the injury a secret.

In the 145 lb. class, Pvt. Gordon Dixon, hailing from California, had S/Sgt. Joe Hornbeck on the canvas five or six times to win an easy decision.

In the light-heavyweight match, Sgt. Charles Serguie from California won over Pvt. Joe Borges, hailing from New Jersey. This was a slow fight, the slowest of the finals as is usual in a battle of a southpaw with a right hander. In the third round Serguie started to find his mark with a well placed right to the jaw.

Pvt. Pat Sanasclchi from West Orange, New Jersey and Pvt. Tom Spahle from Newark, fought a gruelling three rounds mill. Each hit the other with everything except the ring post. Sanasclchi caught Spahle coming in and dropped him for a count of nine in the third round, and again for the count of eight as the bell rang ending the fight.

In the final fight, big Pvt. Nick Fiorentino, weighing 214 pounds, and hailing from Philadelphia, winner of many professional fights, made short work of Pvt. Steve Maczinko of New York. Fiorentino caught Maczinko a left hook that shook the Amphitheatre. It also drew the curtain for Maczinko.

The referee and judges were Col. Frank E. Linnell, Executive Officer I.R.T.C., Lt. Col. Lloyd Rockwell, 6th Regt., Capt. LeRoy Harper, I.R.T.C. Hdqs. and Lt. Joseph Devlin, Hdqs. 3rd Regt.

Timekeepers were Capt. Mark R. Byrne and T/4 Huell Warren. Director of the Tournament was T/Sgt. John W. Williams, Director of Athletics, Fort McClellan, Alabama. Lt. Walter Klenert, 3rd Regt. was the announcer.

Captain Charles E. Richardson, Post Special Services Officer, presented Lt. Col. Chester Hasley, Commanding Officer 3rd Regt., with the team championship trophy won by his regiment, and also presented trophies to the champions of the individual weights.

A FIGHT'S *a* FIGHT

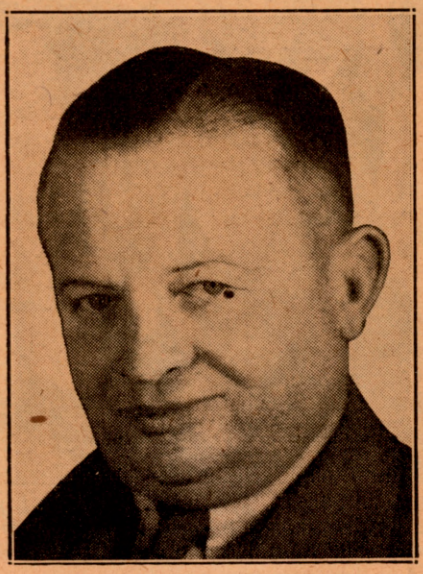
Military-Naval Tactics and Technique Similar to That Practiced in the Roped Square—Ring Phraseology Often Applied to Warfare

By COL. HARVEY L. MILLER, U.S. Marine Corps

MEN in uniform, interested in military-naval tactics and technique and those familiar with the tactics and technique of the prize ring, cannot help but note the continuous and continual use of ring phraseology as applied to warfare.

The analogy is a natural one. A fight is a fight whether it involves two evenly matched pugilists in a roped arena or whether it involves whole groups of nations opposing each other in a world-wide theater of global action. The only way a fight can be won is by fighting it. By getting up into the ring, wherever the other fellow may be, and belting him out of there; by doing better in the ring (the theater of action) the things the other fellow is already doing well. There is no short cut to victory in any fight.

To men who know boxing but who are primer-class students in military science and tactics, the knowledge of boxing makes the military picture, tactics and technique just that much easier to understand.



Col. Harvey L. Miller, executive secretary of the N.B.A., now stationed at Camp Lejeune.

For many years keen students of boxing have advanced the opinion that boxing could hardly be called a "science" for the reason that it was insufficiently exact to qualify for such classification. All boxing men, however, believe that, definitely, boxing at its best is an "art." Many insists that it IS a "science."

* * *

NO one denies that tactical warfare is a science, yet its science is exactly that of the prize ring.

The army must be in good condition physically. So must the ringman. The army must be trained in the technique of battle. So must the ringman.

The army must learn to stand up gamely under a pounding. So must the ringman. So much for the preparatory training.

The army knows that the best way to win a fight convincingly is by "the knockout blow" and that term is used militarily in that capacity just as it is used in ring phraseology.

Servicemen well know that the landing on the Northwest Coast is accompanied by or preceded by "the demonstration on the Southeast Coast." That, in ring parlance, is the feint that makes the opening for the real blow. The feint with the left at the body followed by the punch with the right at the chin. Like Willie Keeler of baseball fame said, "Hit 'em where they ain't."

Then there is, in military parlance, your "preparation of the target." This involves the laying down of aerial bombardment and artillery fire, "softening up" the enemy for the final infantry assault. In boxing you have the counterpart of keeping the other fellow at long range with accurately placed left jabs. Here, too, you "soften him up," weaken him, make him arm- and leg-weary and, when he's sufficiently "set up," you step in for the final assault, the knockout punch.

Ringmen know the value of footwork to avoid an opponent's attack. Military men equally appreciate the value of this same mobility that enables them to apply offensive or defensive pressure where it will do the most good.

Driven back by an enemy's attack, the ringman knows the value of covering up, of keeping well organized, of not losing his head, of blocking and countering while he falls back. That is exactly what is meant by "an orderly retreat," and when the military man tells you that a force is falling back to a previously chosen main line of resistance, it is exactly what the pugilist does when he gets back into a corner or against the ropes and from that final defensive position endeavors to beat back his opponent's attack.

When in military application, the retreat is not orderly—when, for instance, the three regiments of defensive artillery that have been expected to move up have been blasted by air superiority so that only a few batteries can take up firing positions, and, as a result of that and similar shortcomings and failings in the defensive plan, the "orderly retreat" becomes a "rout"—the enemy takes advantage of such chaos. He pursues his bewildered and stung opponent, he drives him back, he annihilates him, if possible.

Such a situation is summed up in boxing by describing the ring work of a "good finisher." He's the fellow who, after having landed a staggering blow, follows it up instantly with intelligently placed and well-delivered blows to vital points of his opponent's anatomy, who swarms over his opponent, who drives him back, harasses him and never gives him a chance to reorganize for the prize ring's equivalent of a new defense position. It is the ring's "killer instinct" manifesting itself in the work of a "good finisher."

Almost everything done correctly in boxing has its counterpart in military-naval tactics and, by the same token, almost everything done in military-naval tactics has its counterpart in fistiana. The fellow who studies one can more easily understand the other. All of which explains why boxing is, and always will be, popular with men in uniform.

TO OUR READERS

Magazine paper has been rationed. The United States Government has ordered a reduction in the amount of paper used by all publications.

This order has necessitated a cut in our print order of many thousands of copies at a time when the demand upon us, by service men especially, is very heavy. There is more demand for THE RING now than at any time since 1930 when we reached our highest circulation figures.

Quite frankly, the only way to protect yourself against missing any forthcoming issue, unless you live in a large city, is to subscribe for THE RING. If a subscription is for a man in overseas service, don't fail to send his A.P.O. number. An overseas man can receive THE RING only through a subscription.

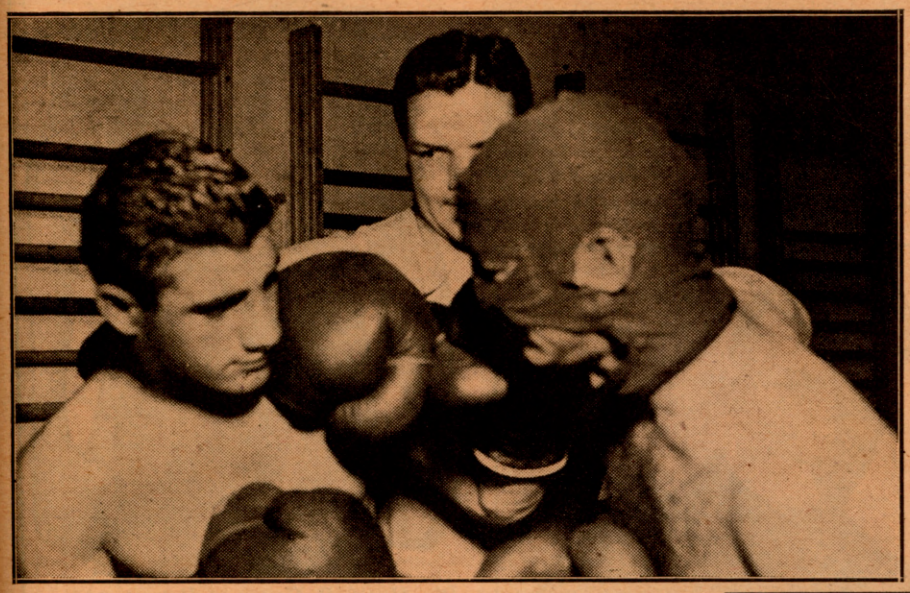
SUBSCRIBE TO "THE RING"

Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. The only way THE RING can be obtained by an overseas service man is through a subscription.

Amphibious Base Makes Great Strides in Boxing

By Jerry Ryan

ONE of the most versatile boxing programs in the armed services is operating at Camp Bradford, the Navy's biggest Amphibious Training Base in Virginia. Capt. J. W. Whitfield, the Commanding Officer, insists that the men leaving here for LST duty be fully prepared physically for the rigors ahead. He considers boxing the type of personal combat conditioner that will have great carry-over value for the invasions to come.



Lt. (jg) William (Billy) Soose, former world's middleweight champion (in background), keeping Tony Barone, 143, Schenectady, N. Y. (left), and "The Masked Amphibian," 145, Chicago, Art Erlich (right), apart at weighing-in preceding their feature bout at Camp Bradford A.T.B. summer boxing show.

Mass boxing, which has been organized along lines laid down by Lt. (jg) William (Billy) Soose, former claimant to the world middleweight title, is the foundation of the entire fistic program at Bradford. LST sailors have been taking their summer boxing lessons under the Virginia sunshine daily, and Field Instructor Vincent (Jimmy) Cartarello, Sp.A. 3/c, former Joliet, Illinois, Golden Glover, who fought Leo Rodak twice when they were both 126-pound amateurs, introduces 3,000 amphibious trainees to the gloves weekly. The simplest fundamentals of self defense, footwork, and offensive punching are taught. Contact is encouraged, these boxing drills being the first experience at bodily combat for many of the men.

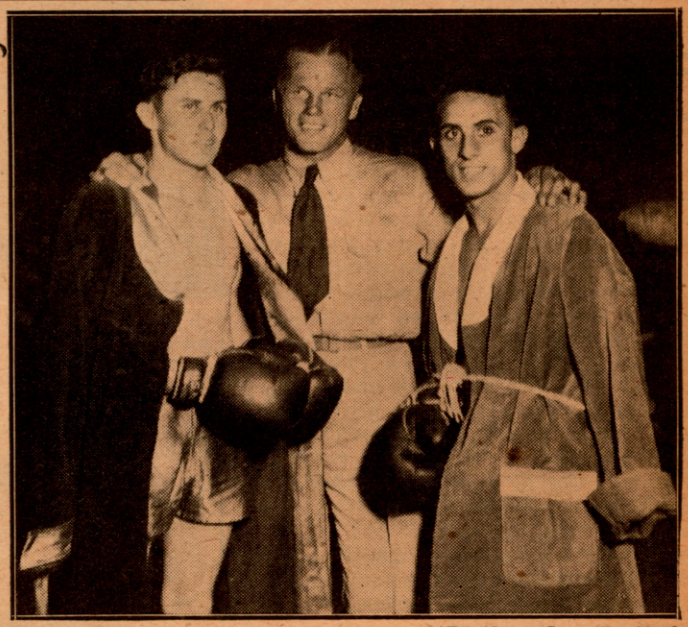
* * *

SUCCESS of the weekly "smoker" programs depends largely on talent uncovered in the required physical training periods. Men who have experience, ability, or a desire to learn the finer points of boxing, are sent to Lt. Soose and his assistants, Chief Specialists Dorrie Panciera, Westerly, R. I., and John Resnickey, Hartford, Conn. Defensive tactics are stressed, since most young fighters have a tendency to over-emphasize the offense without special encouragement. Chief Panciera also serves as matchmaker. His association with boxing is a natural one. An older brother, Alec Panciera, is the former New England middleweight king, "Hooky" Jackson, who teaches boxing to the men of a U. S. Guard Barracks in Rhode Island.

When the men who take voluntary fight training are considered good enough for the weekly "smoker" cards, Lt. Billy Soose supervises them for several workouts. The increased popularity of the Monday night shows is evident from the increased attendance figures. When Lt. B. K. McAndrews, the Physical Training Officer, arrived four months ago to head a reorganized department, an average of 2,500 men were turning out for the weekly boxing shows. For a late August show, the Roberts Theater was packed, with standing room nonexistent, as an estimated 7,500 sailors saw the matches.

One of the most colorful boxing events of the summer season started when a fighter, wearing a scarlet mask and calling himself "The Masked Amphibian," climbed into the ring in one of the July fight shows and challenged anyone at Camp Bradford, weighing up to 150 pounds. Tony Barone, 143, Schenectady, N. Y., a rugged body puncher who hadn't been beaten in several Bradford matches, came through the ropes and accepted the challenge for the following week. Tony won the slam-bang battle, and when the marvel was unmasked before 7,000 howling sailors, he proved to be Art Erlich, well known in the mid-West as 145-pound "Kelly Cohn" of Chicago.

Chief Specialist Tony Zale, duration middleweight titlist, has helped step up the Navy boxing tempo in the Norfolk area since coming to Little Creek Amphibious Training Base.



ATB News, Camp Bradford

Left to right: Bill McDonald, 126 pounds, Springfield, Mass., representing Little Creek Amphibious Training Base; Chief Specialist Tony Zale, Gary, Indiana, Little Creek boxing instructor, and middleweight champion of the world; and Phil LaFieura, 126, Staten Island, N. Y., representing Camp Bradford Amphibious Training Base, introduced before a feature bout at one of Camp Bradford's August "Smokers." LaFieura won.

Another new arrival in the area, Lt. (jg) Charlie Brown, former New England boxer and official, is helping the fisticuff activity at the Camp Shelton Armed Guard School, next door to Bradford.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By CPL. JIMMY HEARNS

Cpl. Sammy Rubin (left), former New York boxer, cousin of Benny Leonard, greets Commander Gene Tunney as the latter enters the ring at the Sixth Air Force gymnasium in Panama, to be introduced.

THE months of August and September were sad ones for the boxing profession. The casualty lists released by the War and Navy Departments showed the loss of many amateur and professional boxers in the fighting in Europe and at Saipan. Many of the wounded have been returned to the States, hospitalized, and others, recovered from their wounds, have been discharged. As of October 1, 4413 professional fighters past and present are wearing the uniform and more than 6000 amateurs are serving. The new method of inducting those who reach the age of 18 has added considerably to the amateur boxers' list as most of the nation's simon pures, especially in the Mid-West, are between sixteen and eighteen. Here is a list of missing, wounded and dead boxers as recorded at THE RING office for the month of September:

Chuck Garcia, Southern California featherweight amateur champ, killed at Saipan.

Cpl. Billy Pierce of Milwaukee, killed at Saipan.

Bud Tibbetts, Rosemount, Minn., amateur and pro, killed in Normandy.

Marine Donald De Wayne Brophy, middleweight champ of Sioux City, killed at Guam.

Irvin J. Red McDonald, manager and promoter of boxing in Iowa, killed in Normandy.

Pfc. George Clement, Marine, St. Louis A.A.U. champ, killed at Saipan.

Pfc. Griffin Ivey, St. Louis A.A.U. champ, killed in Normandy.

Johnny Flores, paratrooper of Houston, Texas, killed in France.

Joe Perry of Fox Point, R. I., who had won a medal from Joe Louis for his outstanding performance in a boxing tourney in England, was killed in Normandy.

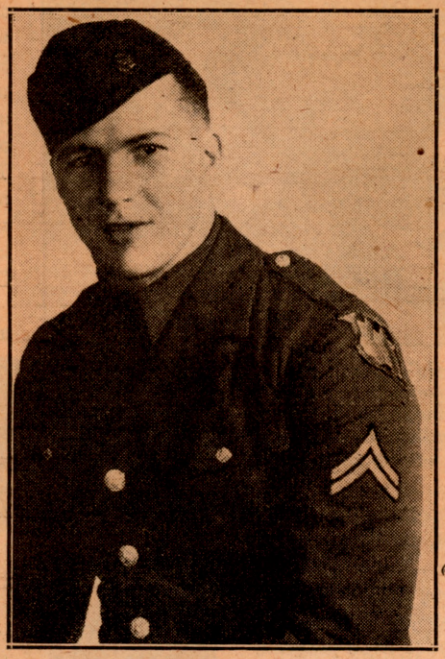
Lt. Ted Kara, three times National Intercollegiate champion while at Idaho University, missing in action over China.

S/Sgt. Anthony Szamocki of Boston missing in action over France. Former National A.A.U. 175-pound champion. Won title in 1942. Also outstanding boxer at Camp Edwards before going overseas.

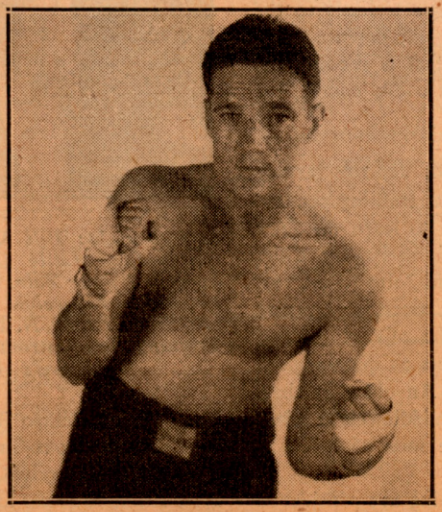
S/Sgt. Gene LaScotte, St. Paul middleweight, missing on flight over Rumania.

Lt. Jimmy Andrews of Braintree, Mass., prisoner in Germany.

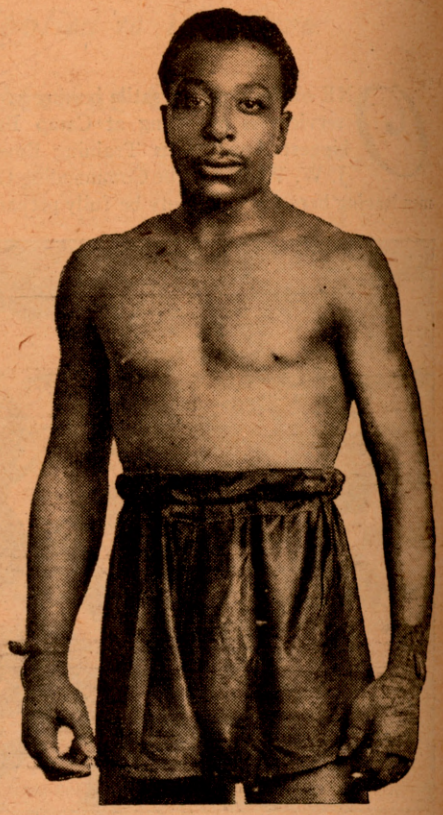
Augie Flowers (Augie Fleischhauer), wounded at Makin Island.



Sgt. Martin Clark, New York heavyweight, who was wounded and is now hospitalized in Utica.



Sgt. James McCormack, Williams' Field welterweight.



Pfc. Henry B. Carter of Detroit, now serving in Hawaii.

Lt. Steve Opalenik (Steve Brody, the wrestler), wounded at Saipan.

Jimmy Hursey, Southern lightweight, wounded at Saipan.

Sgt. Clarence Buzz Bradley of Illinois, wounded in Italy.

Lt. Tom Shaughnessy, U. S. Air Corps, welterweight from St. Paul, wounded in Normandy.

Pfc. Marv Wason, St. Paul heavyweight, wounded in Saipan. Awarded the Purple Heart.

Captain Jimmy Slattery, Houston heavyweight, missing in action over Japan. B-29 pilot.

Marine Sgt. Barney Fallica, N. Y. Golden Gloves finalist in 1939 and 1940, wounded in Marshall Islands.

Stanley Berl, who fought Jackie Conn in Garden before the war, wounded in Italy. Shrapnel struck him in eight places.

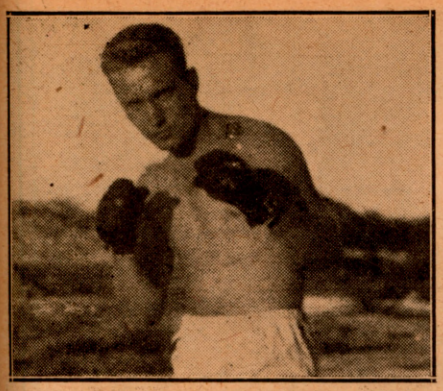
Sgt. Charley Richardson, Pittsburgh, cited for knocking off many Germans.

Short sketches of boxers in the armed forces, follow:

* * *

SGT. MARTIN CLARK

FRIENDS of Martin Clark, heavyweight boxer who was frequently seen in action around New York prior to the war, are happy to learn that the big fellow is almost fully recovered from the wounds he received in action against the Germans at Anzio beachhead. Clark was badly hurt by bomb and machine-gun fire and for some time has been recuperating at the Rhodes



Marty Ross, U. S. Navy star welterweight.

Hospital in Utica, New York. He has advanced so far, that he was able a few days before this writing, to visit his home at Astoria, Long Island, on a short furlough.

Some of Martin Clark's leading fights were: Henry Moroz, knockout in three rounds; George Higgs, knockout in two; Julio Ortensio, knockout in two; Paul Pross, knockout in two; Maynard Daniels, now a Marine in the South Pacific, lost the decision to Clark as did Hard Rock Harden. He also drew with Eddie Blunt and Buddy Moore, among others.

* * *

CPL. SAMMY RUBIN

FAR from his old borough, but still in the vocation he chose after retiring from the ring some ten years ago, Cpl. Samuel (Sammy) Rubin continues to promote and announce sporting events at the Sixth Air Force Howard Field base in Panama where he is stationed.

Cpl. Rubin, whose home is in the Bronx in New York City, boxed professionally for eight years and gained prominence in 1929 when he fought "Canada Lee" in Madison Square Garden. Upon retiring from the ring, he turned to the business side of the sporting scene.

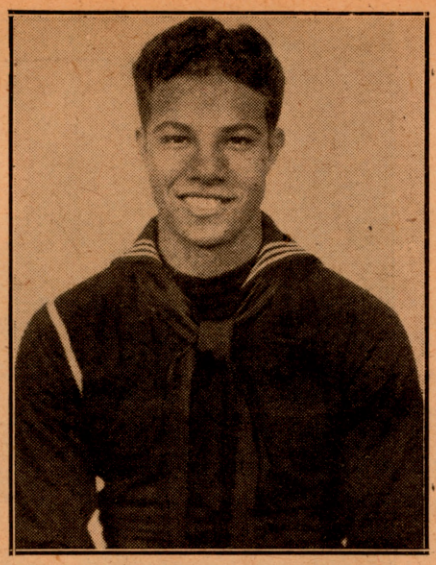
His softball team composed of girls from the renowned Harlem "Cotton Club" night club met and defeated the girls from Billy Rose's Diamond Horseshoe and from the Hellzapoppin' Revue which was appearing on Broadway at the time. Between promoting various sporting events and announcing others, Sammy became a well-known figure on the sporting scene.

Although being in Panama and the Army makes a world of difference, Sammy continues along the same lines.

His latest boxing show at Howard Field featured a personal appearance of Commander Gene Tunney, undefeated retired heavyweight champion of the world, whom Sammy introduced to the overflowing crowd along with Cpl. Sixto Escobar, former bantamweight champion of the world, also serving in Panama.

Other well-known ring figures that Sammy has encountered in Panama include Davey Abad, Panama Al Brown and Young Finnegan, currently ranked as the sixth in line for the world's lightweight crown.

Sammy is the cousin of Benny Leonard, former lightweight boxing champion. Cpl. Rubin was inducted in April, 1942, and was promoted to the grade of corporal in June of this year.

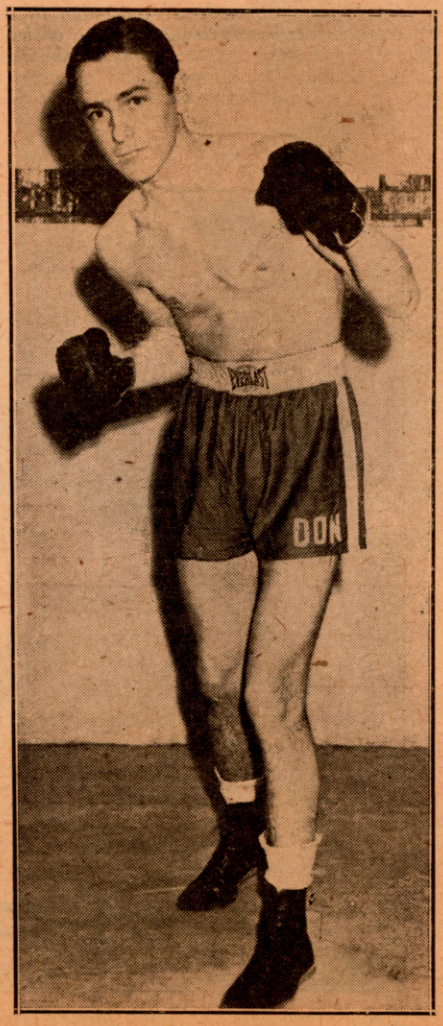


Arnold "Johnny" De Marco, S1/c, a Navy boxer who comes from a famous family of ring stars. He is stationed in California.

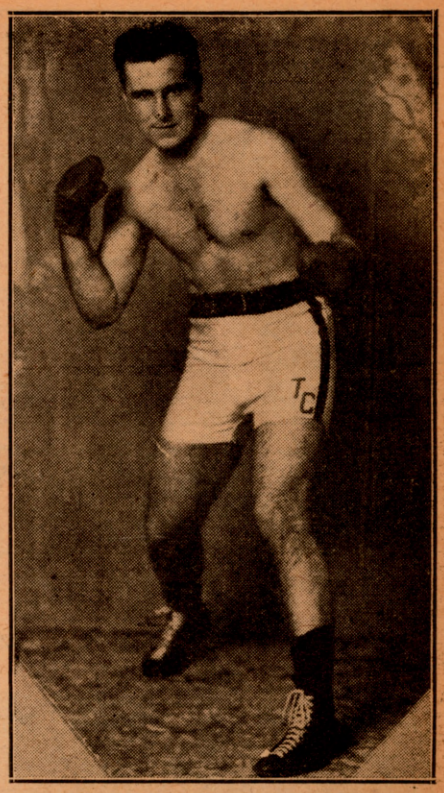
PFC. HENRY B. CARTER

A DETROIT lad who at one time held several amateur titles and later fought as a professional in the middleweight division is now serving the colors in Hawaii where he still carries on and aids others to become proficient in boxing. His name is Henry B. Carter.

At one time he was a sparring mate for Jimmy Adamick, Holman Williams and Roscoe Toles when they trained in Detroit. He is 30 years old.



Cpl. Don Goulette, Vermont boxer who is stationed at Camp Stewart.



Tony Ingenito, a Navy boxer who has been keeping busy despite his work on a convoy. He has the goods and is regarded as a good prospect.

* * *

SGT. JAMES McCORMACK

THE welterweight champion of Williams Field, in Arizona, is the former amateur king of the Mid-West, James McCormack. He has had forty fights, winning thirty-three and losing seven by decisions.

In 1937 he won the Industrial lightweight title of Detroit. Again in 1938 he went to Industrial finals and lost on a decision to James Edgar, who is now touring Army camps overseas with Joe Louis.

Gene Tunney refereed one of McCormack's fights.

McCormack, now a sergeant, boxed as a professional in New York, Chicago, Detroit, Ohio and Milwaukee. Joe Gould managed him for three fights during the time the sergeant was in New York.

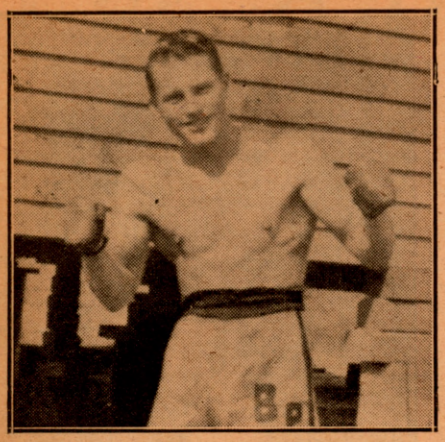
In his pro fights, McCormack engaged in thirty bouts, winning twenty-four. He had three draws and lost three by decisions. Some of the boys he fought as a pro are, Johnny Ryan, Pat Carroll, Pat Thomas, Sammy Secreet, Jimmie Steers, Pete Muscarnera, Matt Milovich, and Young Herrera.

Entering the Army Air Corps at Williams Field in Arizona, he won the welterweight championship in 1942. He had four bouts, of which he won three and lost by a disputed decision to Pete Misto, National A.A.U. champion from Luke Field, Arizona.

* * *

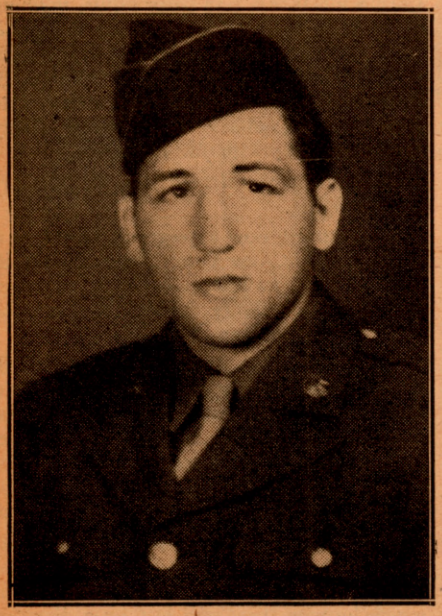
IVAN CHRISTIE

IVAN CHRISTIE, professional boxer of note, is now somewhere in the Aleutians. Ivan, who has a good record, is doing very



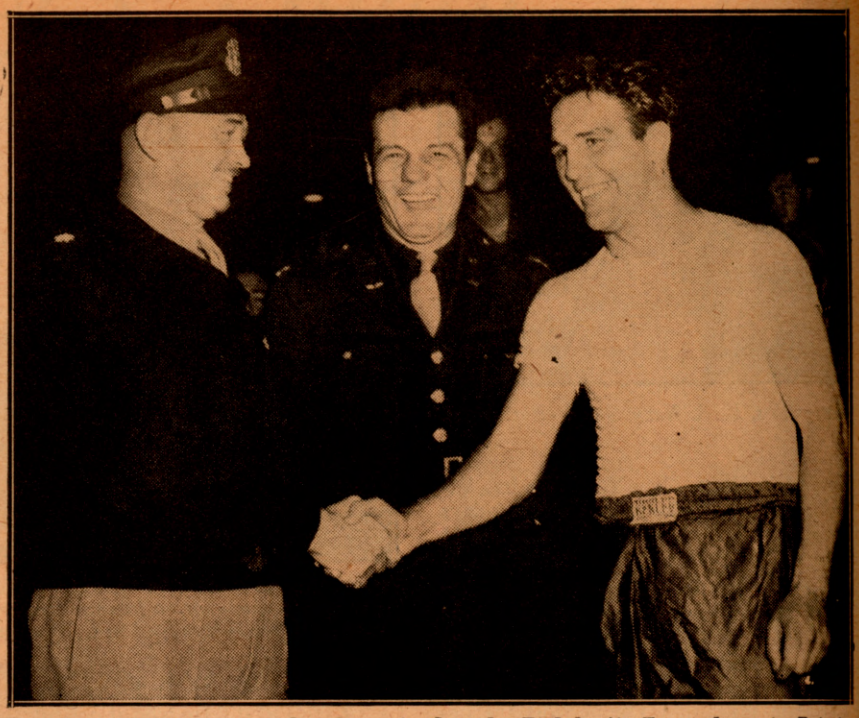
Pvt. Billy "Kid" Petersen, a Rocky Mountain Golden Glover who is teaching boxing in the army.

Danny Nardi of the Medical Corps at Ft. Lewis, RING *Correspondent from Rhode Island.*

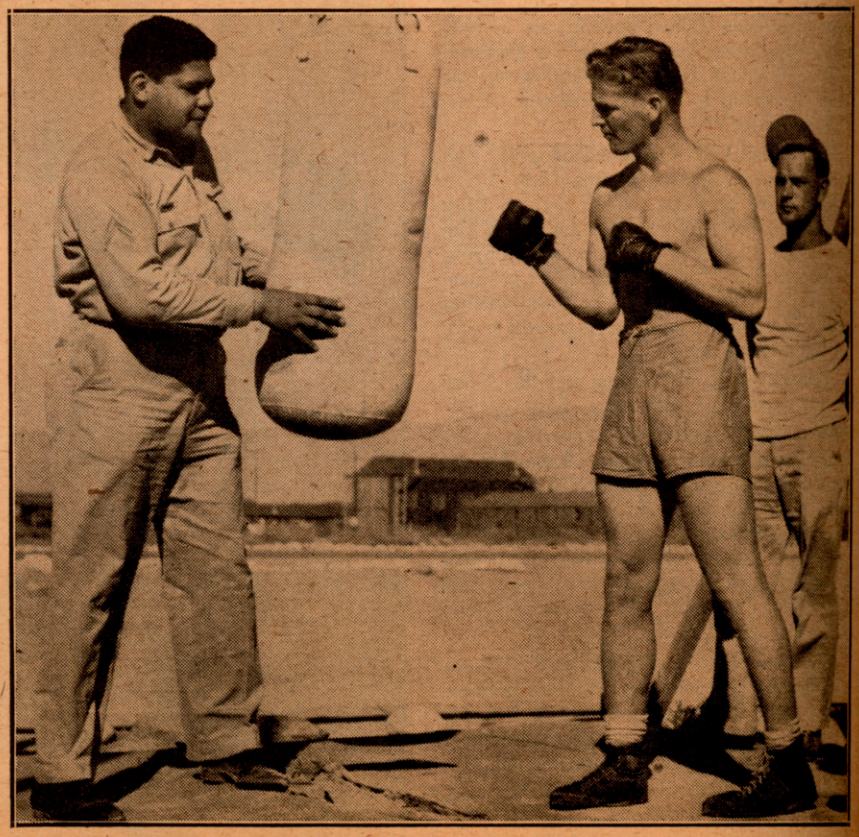


Chester Rico, star New York fighter who is stationed at Camp Wheeler. Chester hopes to resume boxing after the war.

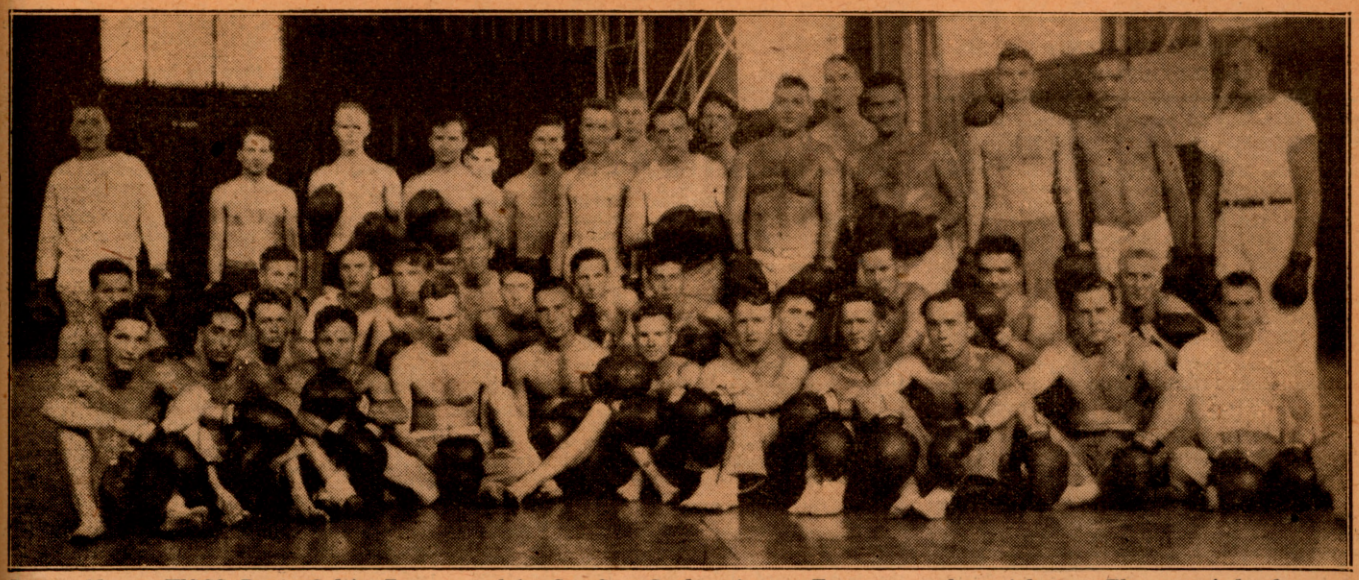
little boxing now because of army duties but writes that whenever the opportunity arises, he works out in a well equipped gym in the place where he is stationed.



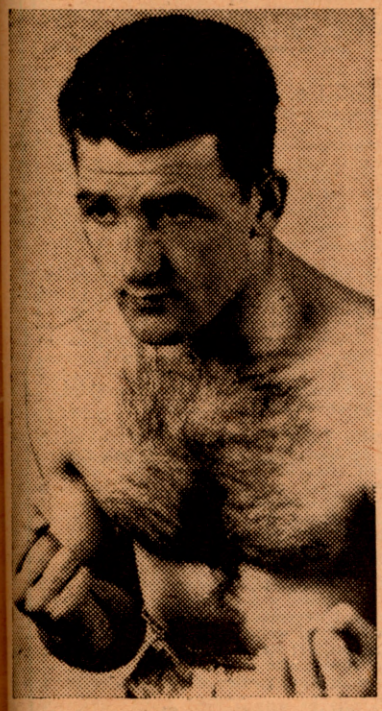
Greeting Cpl. Billy Conn when he arrived at the Eighth Air Force depot in Britain to present a boxing show during the "Victory Squadron" war bond campaign, is Lt. Col. Howard A. Moody of Quincy, Calif., above. At center, is another famous sports figure, Major Steven V. Hamas of Passaic, N. J., who was himself the leading contender for the world's heavyweight title a few years back. At present the area Special Service officer for the Eighth Air Force Service Command, responsible for arranging recreation for AAF personnel, Major Hamas was recently promoted from captain in recognition of his efficiency. During the past month, Cpl. Conn was on tour at the air force installations in England, helping with the sale of war bonds during the "Victory Squadron" campaign in which Eighth Air Force personnel are buying enough war bonds to purchase an entire squadron of combat aircraft as their contribution to the Fifth War Loan Drive.



Cpl. Romeo Sanchez (left), former sparring partner of the Baer brothers and Maxie Rosenbloom, gives pointers to Sgt. Cecil Morgan at an Army Air Base in Mexico. Cpl. Casey Trzaskus looks on. Sanchez hopes to build a good boxing team at his base.



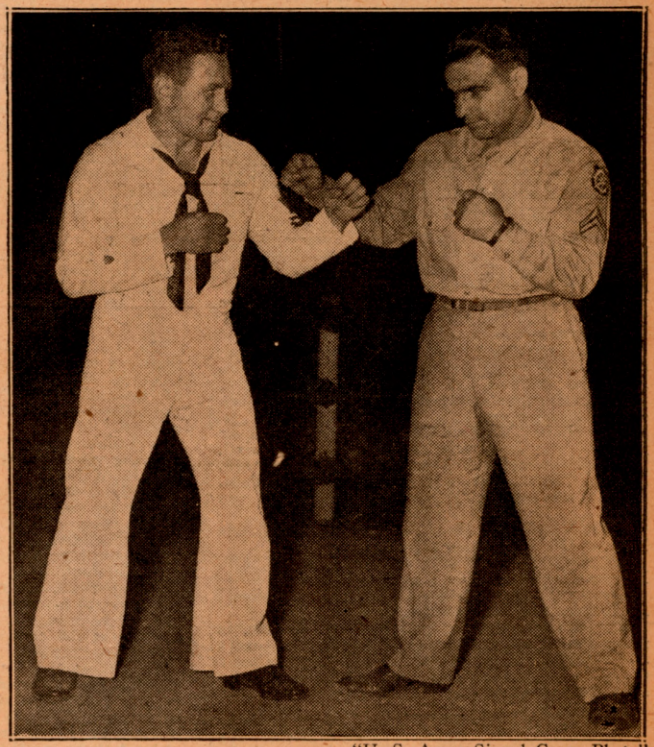
Boxing Class at WSCS, Davis, Calif.—Front row, left—Sgt. Sam Cook, a former Tennessee welterweight pro. The rest of the first row are student boxers. Back row, left—Asst. Coach Cpl. Bill Schiewetz, Texas. Back row, right—Coach Myron Schall, civilian coach of the Calif. Aggies, and a former middleweight boxer from Colorado during the last World War. He was a navy champion, and is the present holder of the world's record speed-bag punching endurance record. Next to Schall is Cpl. Buddy Gomer, former middleweight pro star from Minnesota, an assistant coach. Third from the right is Cpl. Kenny Brown, Minnesota middleweight. Fourth from right is Pvt. Irving Friedmann, heavyweight from New York City. All the rest of the men are beginners in the art of boxing.



Cpl. Al Tribuani (left), star middleweight from Delaware who is stationed in England.

★

Petty Officer First Class Gus Lesnevich of the Coast Guard, light-heavyweight champion, squares off with Cpl. Melio Bettina of Camp Shanks in a pose which may be reenacted after the war in a main bout at Madison Square Garden. Bettina is the former 175-pound titleholder and is now ranked high among the heavyweights. The war interfered with a bout they once had tentatively scheduled. The picture was taken recently at the Camp Shanks boxing arena when Lesnevich was a guest-spectator at bouts featuring soldier pugilists.



"U. S. Army Signal Corps Photo"

MARTY ROSS, PH.M.2/c

MARTY ROSS, a pharmacist's mate, second class, of the U. S. Navy, who has shown considerable promise. He is a welterweight who has engaged in 33 ring bouts and won all but one. While stationed at Newport, R. I., he won the welterweight title and also held that crown at the Marine Base at Cherry Point.

Out in the Pacific he had six bouts and won them all. He is now stationed somewhere in the South Pacific with a Marine fighter squadron. He is 21 years old and comes from New Britain, Conn.

* * *

JOHN R. TOW, M.M.1/c

COAST GUARDSMAN John R. Tow, motor machinist's mate, first class, of Birmingham, Ala., is teaching a large group of Chinese Air Cadets aboard this ship the fine art of boxing. Tow is a former heavyweight fighter who was once managed by Joe Gould.

The Chinese cadets average about 20 years of age. For most of them, this is their first real contact with Americans and they are taking to the "Made in U.S.A." brand like a hen takes to her brood.

They show a keen interest in American sports, especially swimming, baseball, football and basketball. Boxing seems to be their favorite. Since they boarded ship they have boxed daily under the guidance of Coast Guardsman Tow.

Major H. C. Ching, a flying officer, is in charge of the cadets. The Major is an enthusiastic boxing fan and takes a deep interest in the sports activities of his men.

IRISH BOBBY BRADY

A REPORTER in France was questioning men of a heavy weapons company about news when a short, stocky, pugnosed soldier came up to the rainy hillside. The single stripe on his sleeve indicated he was a private first-class, but didn't reveal the punching power underneath.

"Here's Irish Bobby Brady, former featherweight fighter from Jersey City," said Simon Weisman, 32-year-old sergeant who was a lawyer in Minneapolis. "He's fought champs. He's still fighting, too. Tell him about those four Germans the other day, Bobby."

"Aw, forget it," said Brady, legitimately embarrassed. "I just lost my head, that's all."

(Continued on page 37)

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

JACKIE GRAVES of Austin, Minn., ran his winning streak to 11 straight as a pro by stopping Eddie Lee of St. Louis, Mo., in the sixth round at the Minneapolis Auditorium on September 8. Graves scored four knockdowns before putting the finisher on Lee in the sixth and last round of a very good fight before a large crowd. Graves is ready for the best featherweight in the country and will give any of them a fight. Graves weighed 122; Lee, 126 pounds.

Billy Smith of Minneapolis, 140, defeated Mickey Austin, 138, Detroit, Mich., in six.

Marion Rhoeten, 126, Milwaukee, won over Ray Glenn, 125, Indianapolis, by a technical knockout in two.

Charley Riley, 126, St. Louis, Mo., knocked out Armando Sicilia, 132, Springfield, Ill., in two.

Walter House, 147, Milwaukee, won over Billy Heath, 145, Des Moines, in six rounds.

Claude Ellison, 182, Des Moines, knocked out John Copeland, 202, Detroit, in two. Tony Stecher's first show of the season was a huge success. The gate was $3,650.

Pinkie George, the busy boxing man from Des Moines, was in Minneapolis with some of his fighters. He has a very good heavyweight in Claude Ellison.

Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., featherweight, might be able to go to the Pacific Coast for a couple of bouts. Here is a featherweight who gives the fans action every minute he is in the ring.

Tom Shaughnessy, now a flyer and wounded in Germany, is recovering in a hospital in Illinois. Tom was a good welterweight around the Northwest before enlisting over three years ago.

The Hagan brothers, Mike and Floyd, are over in the South Pacific fighting for Uncle Sam.

Ted Morrison, the heavyweight in the Parachute Troops in New Guinea, is the matchmaker for the soldiers' weekly cards.

Johnny Dudley, Northfield, Minn., middleweight, is one of the best prospects in the state.

Orville (Red) Meath, St. Paul welterweight, back from Camp Wolters, Texas, where he won the camp title in two divisions, is out of the Army and training for a busy season here. This kid, only 17, punches like a heavyweight.

Minneapolis Auditorium, Sept. 22 — Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., featherweight, weighing 124 pounds, won a very close decision over LeRoy Jackson, Cleveland, Ohio, 126 pounder, in a very fast fight at the Minneapolis Auditorium before the largest crowd of the season. These two featherweights drew a gate of $7,633.90. The distance was six rounds and lucky for Graves that it was not an eight- or ten-rounder because Jackson finished fast and had Graves in a bad way. Graves won four of the six rounds. A rematch would sell out the Auditorium.

Billy Smith, Minneapolis lightweight, won over Johnny Varcy by a technical knockout in the sixth round. Both weighed 140. Young Johnson, 170, Detroit, Mich., won over Joe Stepka, St. Paul, 166, in six rounds. This was Stepka's first pro fight.

Vecie Van, Milwaukee, 190, knocked out Claude Ellison, 188, Des Moines, in the first round.

Lou Dell, 134, Detroit, and George Dhius, 139, Indianapolis, fought six rounds to a draw.

Charley Riley, 124, St. Louis, Mo., decisioned A. C. Lee, 128, Indianapolis, in six.

Ray Temple, star lightweight 25 years ago, is now a manager and trainer and handles the boxers at the Gibbons' Gym in St. Paul. His star, Jimmy O'Hara, heavyweight, is one of the best boys around the Northwest.

Spike McCarthy, trainer, called "Silent" for short because he is always talking, is one of the best trainers and rubbers in the Northwest.

King Tut, one of the best a few years back, is now a bouncer in a night club in Minneapolis.

Speed Lauridsen, trainer of Joe Stepka, has a new protege in Dick Dedolph, a heavyweight. Johnny Stevens, heavyweight boxer, is now over in England in the Navy.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., before the second of the month. All the boys in the service are interested in boxing, so subscribe to THE RING and send it to them.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE about 2000 fans, Joe Turner presented a ten-round headline event between Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson and Cleo Shans. This is the bout that was made after Chalky Wright took a runout on Wilson. Threatening weather held the crowd down.

Wilson won through his cleverness and speed. He gained the unanimous decision over Cleo. Shans had been installed a 1 to 4 favorite but the master boxer, Wilson, used a rapierlike left to offset the Californian's boring-in tactics. Shans, outweighing Wilson by four pounds, found no ready target in Wilson and missed often. Jackie repeatedly circled the onrushing Shans and when Cleo caught him, Jackie tied him up effectively. The consensus among the sports scribes was that Shans had won, but to your reporter it was a masterful boxing exhibition by Wilson that copped the duke. Wilson scaled 130; Shans, 134.

The semi-final featured Jimmy Phillips, 132, Cumberland, and Pedro Firpo, 131, Camden, N. J., and was a six. It was a bloody battle, with Phillips taking the decision. Phillips' eye was cut in the second but expert corner handling helped him carry on. Firpo's eye was cut in the fifth. A real bout.

In another six, Dixie Lee Oliver, 196, St. Petersburg, decisioned Johnny Allen, 206, Philadelphia, in a crowd-pleasing bout.

The balance of the bouts, all fours, saw Joe Green, 179, Washington, decision Arthur "Red" Jeter, 181, Washington; Bobby Parsons, 192, Washington, winning via a kayo (?) over one George Brown, 182, Washington, in 1:49 of the first round. Brown's purse is being held up, pending an investigation. In the opener, Gary Rice, 151, Alexandria, Va., won in 2:29 of the third over Phil Violette, 150, Van Buren, Me., when the referee stopped the bout. The net gate was $3363.85, not bad considering weather conditions.

In his start as matchmaker for the Veterans of Foreign Wars amateur boxing shows, Billy Blake scored with a real show. Billy imported the highly-touted Billy Borne from the Gene Tunney Boys' Club in Detroit to meet Frank Sweeney, the National A.A.U. middleweight champion, of Washington. Borne, the Michigan State A.A.U. champion, holds one victory over Sweeney in the only black mark on an otherwise perfect record for Sweeney, but Sweeney gained revenge.

112-pound class—George Fuller, Merrick Club, won by a decision over Jim Vito, Merrick Club; Chas. Habron, St. Mary's Club, won over Johnny Arduini, Apollo Club.

126-pound class—Chas. Rockinberg, Natl. Tr. Sch., kayo in the second, when Harry Parisi, Baltimore, Md., quit; Harry Ismer, Apollo Club, and Lloyd Habron, St. Mary's Club, fought to a draw.

135-pound class—James Balderson, Apollo Club, won over Earl Dodson, Baltimore; Dave Staples, Merrick Club, decisioned Joe Poodles, Baltimore; Frank Much, Niles Police Club, Cleveland, won from Bernie Barry, Natl. Tr. Sch.

147-pound class—Joe Gannon, Apollo Club, knocked out Mel Espey, Baltimore, in the third.

160-pound class—Frank Sweeney, Merrick Club, decisioned Billy Borne, Detroit.

The net gate was $1,244.92. These shows will be staged monthly with proceeds going to V.F.W. Welfare Fund and to District of Columbia Amateurs' Medical Fund. Both are worthy causes.

To assist in Abe Greene's campaign for a more thorough conditioning of boxers, Dr. William F. Greaney, senior medical examiner of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission, recommended the following suggestions to the Washington commission:

1. Elimination of physical examinations in the dressing room on the night of the contest because of lack of facilities, etc.

2. Make it mandatory for all contestants to appear for physical and weigh-in on the afternoon of the contest as stated in the regulations. Fifty per cent of contestants do not appear until shortly before bouts go on that night.

3. Elimination of last minute substitutions in dressing room. Promoter or matchmaker should have several emergency replacements on hand.

4. Make it mandatory for all contestants to rest the day of the contest instead of working all day and trying to participate a few hours later.

5. Contestants out of circulation for an indefinite period should apply for reinstatement; furnish a complete medical history of the interim; be given a thorough physical examination by the commission physician; should train seriously for at least three months; and should not be matched with top ranking boxers on his return to the ring.

6. Hold managers equally liable for poorly conditioned boxers.

7. Request a medical history of discharged boxers from War and Navy Departments, or make it mandatory for said boxers to furnish a copy of the medical discharge certificate to the commission. Failure to do so to cause disqualification.

8. Request all boxers showing manifestations of cerebral injury to appear before the medical staff of the commission at a date specified by them, before being allowed to participate in future contests.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

JOEY PERALTA, the Arizona Mexican mauler, sprang somewhat of a surprise in Toronto when he grabbed a close, split ten-round decision over Dave Castilloux in the main attraction of the Frank Tunney-Deacon Jack Allen offering at the Maple Leaf Gardens before an $8,000 house. It was a good fight, though many disagreed with the verdict. A rematch, expected to double the gate, is sought though Castilloux is slated to box Slugger White, Baltimore Negro, in Montreal four days before the prospective date. He may pass up one but we wouldn't be surprised if he takes both matches.

Promoter Harry Ship has had his troubles getting off to a promoting start at the Forum after staging two great shows at the ballpark. He had Freddie Dawson slated to meet Castilloux on Sept. 28th. Castilloux pulled a chest muscle in a Buffalo bout in which he stopped Jose Mendoza in six heats, then Dawson was kayoed by Ike Williams in four rounds about a week before the scheduled show, so Ship had to cancel the event. At this writing, after securing White to meet Castilloux in what figured to be Montreal's biggest attraction of the year, Castilloux drops a decision and might prefer to pass up the Montreal match in order to take on Peralta in a return bout at Toronto.

Wilfe Shanks, who ranks with Castilloux and Johnny Greco as one of Canada's three top performers, definitely established himself for big time middleweight rating in my book with a clean cut victory over his bitter rival, Jerry Maloni, in the ten-round feature of Springfield's final outdoor offering. His jolting left jabs gained a lead in the early rounds that Maloni's heavy barrages erased in the middle heats only to have Shanks stage a garrison finish in the final rounds with jolting left uppercuts to the head. It was a hard-hitting thriller and indicated that Shanks, who won a close one from J. C. Wilkins in eight at Broadway Arena the previous week, has rounded into top shape after having his infected tonsils removed in late summer.

The victory over Maloni, proved Shanks' contention that he was caught cold by a lucky punch when Maloni stopped him in one round fourteen months previously. Since then Shanks has dropped only one decision, a split verdict to Vic Dellicurti at Fort Hamilton, his last bout before having his tonsils removed.

Wilfe Shanks Junior is what they're tagging Jerry Lavigne after his brilliant eight-round win over Young Carroll at Quebec. He made a big hit there and is wanted back for main bouts.

Johnny Greco is fighting his way back into shape after a stretch in the Army, by flattening carefully selected opponents in the main attractions of Eddie Quinn's Forum offerings. His latest victim was Bobby Gunther, Lew Diamond's promising Negro lightweight who is still a prelim boy, however, which was proven shortly after Greco kayoed him when he lost a six-round prelim bout on the Ike Williams-Freddie Dawson card at Philadelphia. Greco disposed of Gunther in three heats with practically no trouble at all.

Oscar Suggs is slated as Greco's next foe and he figures to be a little better than those who were utilized to fill the bill so far. We have nothing against Johnny, a nice boy, but such matches are not fair to the public. He has had four tune-up bouts, Suggs makes his fifth, so isn't it time for him to be in a fight where the outcome is somewhat uncertain? Greco might have the makings of a great fighter—but not on that system.

Maurice Lefty LaChance might be highly regarded in New England but that isn't the case in Montreal after his pathetic showing against Jean Barriere, local featherweight, in the six-round semi-final. LaChance looked completely washed up and got a licking all the way. He said after that he couldn't get going. He sure couldn't, and it was a very off-color night for him.

Lou Alter floored Henri Murray and had him licked but when Murray went down in the second round he claimed a foul that was granted, a move that proved unpopular with the fans. Ralph Walton, dusky local welter, licked Pat Gillis, Toronto, in a six-rounder; Raymond Daoust trounced Young Lebrun, Sherbrooke veteran, and Leo Methot drew in four with Norman See of Quebec.

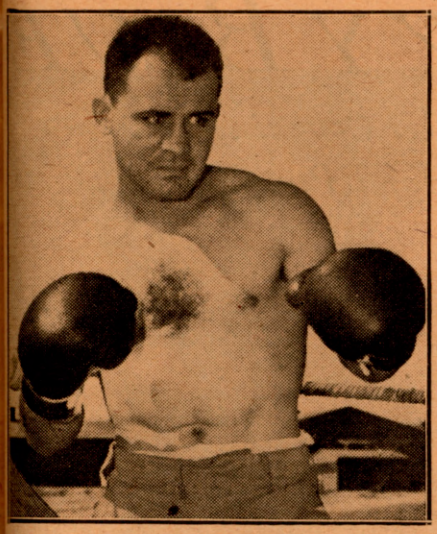
Stray Shots . . . George Sheppard must be a jinx for Dave Castilloux . . . his Joey Peralta got a split decision over Dave in Toronto and in the same place several years ago Sheppard's Tommy Speigal scored twice over Dave, though Dave finally whipped him in very convincing fashion. . . . Castilloux is still after Johnny Greco to face him but the Greco management doesn't want the match. . . . Gus Mell, Canadian feather king, stopped Ray Daoust in nine rounds at Saint John, N. B. . . . Jean Barriere found his jinx in Charlie Smith, a heavy puncher who stopped him twice. . . . Ralph Walton sprang a surprise by beating Roger Whynott in Quebec and is expected to repeat in their rematch in Montreal. . . . Jerry Lavigne, a bantam who has to fight feathers to get action, made a tremendous hit in Quebec when he trounced their slugging Young Carroll in eight rounds. . . . Lavigne is a colorful 18-year-old lad, a brilliant boxer and snappy sharpshooting puncher.

AMERICAN JUDO

Illustrated—Up to the minute

The Art of hand-to-hand Fighting, 96 pages—price 50c.

Boxers Make Good Marines



Marine Sergeant Lou Fortuna, of Philadelphia, Pa., former lightweight and middleweight professional boxer, keeps at his favorite sport at the Marine Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif. Sergeant Fortuna boxed professionally from 1933 until he entered the Corps in 1942.

BOXERS make good Marines. Many of the country's leading professional scrappers have laid aside their gloves for the duration to join hands in an attempt to connect with the punch that will rock the enemy into slumberland.

Camp Pendleton on the Pacific Coast has been the site for training many of the former leather pushers. To name a few, there were Corporal Leo Rodak, former featherweight champion; Private First Class Billy Celebron, middleweight contender; Private First Class Billy Beauhuld, ex-lightweight claimant, and Corporal Bobby O'Dowd, who bowled over some of the top notchers in the featherweight division.

Another former fighter is now in training at the camp and soon will get his chance to challenge the enemy. He is Marine Sergeant Lou Fortuna of Philadelphia, Pa., well-known Eastern professional.

Sergeant Fortuna, who fought as a lightweight and welterweight from 1933 until the time of his enlistment in the Corps in February, 1942, met many of the ring's leading boxers in eastern circles. In 1940 he tackled Freddie Cochrane, welterweight champion now in the Navy, in a bout in Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark, N. J. The Marine dropped the verdict, but gave Cochrane plenty to worry about before being declared the loser.

Sergeant Fortuna has participated in approximately 110 bouts during his career and his two toughest fights, he says, were against Aldo Spoldi with each man gaining one decision. In 1939 the Sergeant met the Yucatan Kid, welterweight titleholder of Mexico and lost a close title. He did, however, gain revenge for this setback a short time later when he whipped the South of the Border champion in a return match in Philadelphia.

At the peak of his career in 1941, Sergeant Fortuna was matched with Marty Servo in the semi-windup of the Lew Jenkins-Bob Montgomery feature in Shibe Park, Philadelphia. The Leatherneck was outpointed by Servo in ten rounds.

Sergeant Fortuna is 27. He attended the South Philadelphia High School and after enlisting in the Corps, was sent to Parris Island, S. C., and New River, N. C.

He suffered a mishap during maneuvers while with the Fourth Marine Division last year and had to have three ribs in his left side shortened. Fully recovered now, on duty with a medical battalion, Sergeant Fortuna hopes to put everything he's got behind his five-foot, five-inch 145-pound frame in an effort to kayo the enemy when he gets to the Pacific scene of action.

* * *

MARINE CORPORAL EDWARD F. MILLARD of North Adams, Mass., is willing to argue with anyone who's convinced that a good judo expert can floor a good wrestler anytime. Advancing that sort of argument to Millard would be somewhat in the nature of a personal challenge. For the 30-year-old athlete, now coaching Cherry Point's Marines' wrestling team, is a former Olympic title-holder, and for the past eight years has never lost a mat encounter, including several he's had with expert practitioners of judo.

Millard began his wrestling career at what is generally considered the "tender" age. His sister, Mary, had among her suitors one husky lad with a fondness for wrestling. In the time-honored fashion of pestiferous "little brother," Millard haunted Mary's suitor, not for the proverbial ice cream money, but for wrestling tips.

Evidently the besieged suitor knew his mat-lore, for the youthful Millard soon surprised his neighborhood by capturing the Massachusetts state championship in his own weight class. This he did through the not-so-simple expedient of pinning five opponents in the total elapsed time of four minutes and ten seconds. With that crown in his trophy rack, young Millard began looking for new foes to conquer. In 1934 he captured top honors in the international YMCA meet at Pittsburgh, Pa., overwhelming a mixed field of American and Canadian grapplers.

Invading Berlin in 1936 with the American Olympic team, Millard wrestled his way to the finals, only to lose the 136-pound championship in a toss-up decision. That defeat evidently weighs heavily on his shoulders when he crawls into the arena, for he's never been beaten since.

In fact, Millard gained his revenge at Stockholm, Sweden, two years later, by pinning the Olympic champion, an Austro-Hungarian named Toth, in slightly more than five minutes.

From Stockholm, Millard scurried back to the States in time to participate in the national amateur bouts at Lancaster, Pa. Not only did he cop the 136-pound title in that fray, but was awarded a gold watch as the outstanding wrestler in the meet.

Millard joined the Marine Corps in August 1943. On completing boot training at Parris Island, S. C., he was ordered to Cherry Point for duty as a combat wrestling instructor. Naturally enough, he also fell heir to the task of coaching the station's wrestling team.

Marine Corporal Edward F. Millard, coach of Cherry Point's wrestling teams and former Olympic matman, is willing to match his skill with any one who thinks that a good judo expert can defeat a good wrestler. Millard comes from Massachusetts.

BOXING AT NORMOYLE, SAN ANTONIO

By SGT. WILLIAM J. KARABAN

BOXING at Normoyle Field is now a major sport. It was inaugurated here by Cpl. Pete Geraci, who in his fighting days was known as Young Garcia. At the present time the program is being handled by Fritzie Zivic, one time welterweight champion of the world, and in this writer's estimation he still is. Fritzie has done a lot to further the interest of boxing at the field and in the nearby areas. Thus far he has fought four times and has come out on the long end on all four occasions. This in itself is not the most remarkable part of the whole story. On Sept. 26th he scored a T.K.O. over Artie Durrell in Galveston and then drove all night to get back to the camp so that he could put on a show for his buddies on the field. He put on a four-round exhibition with Joey Yarosz of the fighting Yarosz family of Pittsburgh.

From all of his purses and some of the purses in the state of Texas are small, Fritzie donates a goodly portion of his earnings to the Athletic fund on the field. For these many deeds, Fritzie has won himself a host of friends and admirers who would like to see him get another shot at the title.

A boxing show is put on every Wednesday with soldiers and civilians trained by Zivic, performing. Only two inter-camp meets were held and both with Corpus Christi Naval Training Station. The first match ended in a tie with both teams taking three matches and the return match resulted in a 4-3 decision for Normoyle.

Much of the credit for the remarkable showing on this field is due to the Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. Henry G. Moore, who has approved of boxing as a major sport and is one of the most rabid fans at all of the shows. With a man of this caliber backing us 100%, and having Zivic to spur the men on, it is no wonder that boxing has a definite place in the hearts of the GI's at Normoyle.

SIMPSON, COLLEGE STAR BOXER, DONS NAVY BLUE

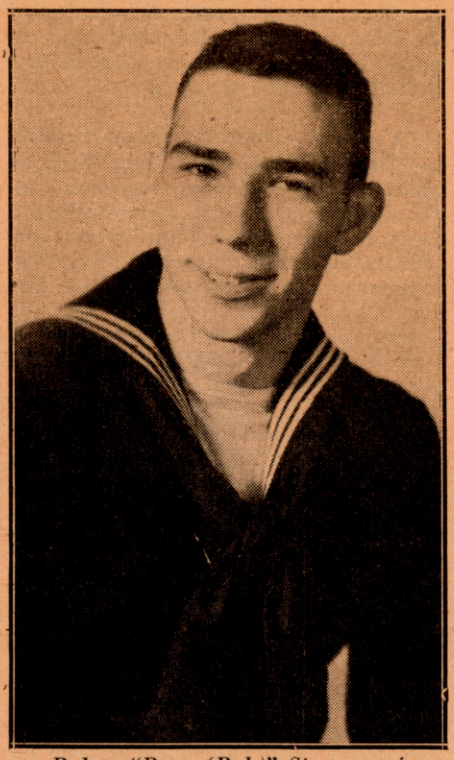
Society Columnist, Sportsman, Youngest A.A.U. Commissioner, Amateur Referee, Is Both Clever and a Hard Puncher

By AL TRAINER

THE name of Robert Rooe (Bob) Simpson, the college amateur boxer and society writing sportsman, now in the U. S. Navy, is the latest to be added to a long list of outstanding persons from other pursuits of life who have contributed a glowing page to boxing history and boxing tradition.

The meat and drink of the boxing business has always been good publicity and there have been two forces contributing to this everlasting bombardment of publicity about the game of fisticuffs. First, the great fighters, the colorful fighters who make ring history with every fight in which they contend; the corkscrew punchers like Kid McCoy; the left hook artists like Dal Hawkins; the bull-like maulers like Firpo; the suave and spitefully clever boxers who know all the tricks like Leach Cross and Benny Leonard. These paint the background and history of the boxing game.

But there is another group, too, that has contributed almost as much to boxing as the fighters themselves, and, at times, this group has saved the game. These men and women who have lent their names to fight promotions have done the sport an enormous amount of good. In some instances the men have not only lent their names and prestige to the sport, but have been fine boxers as well. Some have even been amazingly good fighters who could swap punches with the best of their era. It is this latter class with which the author is most familiar and with their contributions to the sport, rather than with the intimate background of the fighters, themselves, who have been extolled with paeans of song and story by fight experts.



Robert "Rooe (Bob)" Simpson of Indianapolis.

* * *

WAY back when that sporting gentleman, the Marquis of Queensbury, gave boxing its fundamental set of present day rules, boxing and boxers were definitely not acceptable to sportsmen. Such men as the late Marquis focussed the respectful attention of the leaders of many countries on this best of contact sports. Not many years ago another highly eminent gentleman, Colonel A. J. Drexel Biddle of Philadelphia, brought the attention of the whole world to boxing as a body builder, a fine sport for every young man to follow, a sport made to order for really spirited youngsters who have the courage to take an occasional punch. Those who saw Biddle in action said that Colonel Biddle was about as good at his weight as any man of his day.

Miss Anne Morgan, sister of the famous J. P. Morgan, was an enthusiastic booster for boxing. She helped pack the ringside in the 1920s with the cream of the literary, art, social and amateur sports worlds when she sponsored huge contests which drew millions of dollars for charity. Her best job was with the shows that featured Benny Leonard and Ritchie Mitchell in the old Garden. Mrs. William Randolph Hearst helped, too, to make boxing fashionable with her well organized and smartly matched Milk Fund bouts.

One of the most active American sportsmen to add glory to the game of leather pushing was the blue blooded millionaire from Paterson, New Jersey, Warren Barbour, who in his younger days, was the finest amateur heavyweight in the nation. For diversion he invited the best of the heavyweight pros to meet him in his private gym in contests which were strictly off the record and in these matches he proved the equal of the best. Many times in the past the writer saw Mr. Barbour come into the dining room at the Bankers' Club in New York, and, as he moved his huge bulk gracefully across the room, leaders of the financial world turned their heads in admiration. Suffice it to say that the late U. S. Senator Warren Barbour gave as much to the fight game as any man in this country, and it was his example of fine sportsmanship and fighting ability, that persuaded a lot of men, who would otherwise have frowned on the game, that boxing should have public support.

Commander Gene Tunney has been a great asset to the sport. He has lived an exemplary life and has set an excellent example for the youth of America. Today, as Commander Tunney, he is in charge of the physical fitness program in the United States Navy.

Of present day British sportsmen, aristocratic Lord Hamilton has brought more favorable renown to boxing in England than any of his contemporaries. He is not only a highly thought of gentleman in social and financial circles but is said to be one of the three best fighters at his weight in the whole Empire.

* * *

BOB SIMPSON, from a famous New York family whose ancestral real estate holdings included a large portion of what is now the East Bronx, is probably the best lightweight fighter in college circles today. He has boxed some of the best boys in the country in big time amateur competition, and on each occasion he has come out of his bouts marked some by the gloves of his opponents, but marked, too, as a fine sportsman.

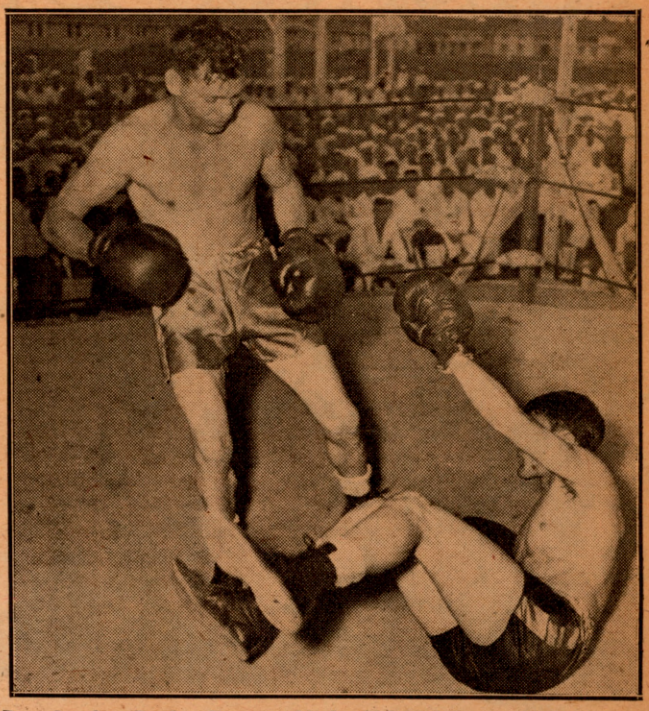
Last year during the National Collegiate Championships in Madison, Wisconsin, where Simpson gave a fine account of his proficiency with the padded mitts, the famous "Roundy" Coughlin, nationally known sports writer for the Madison (Wis.) *State Journal* and current Wisconsin State Boxing Commissioner, after observing Simpson in action wrote,

"Simpson of Wabash (College) put up a beautiful fight. He's a good puncher and took a lot of good punches when he could have gone down easy. But Simpson never faltered once and came right back punching. He's a good boxer, he hits hard and has plenty of courage. I hope Simpson is in NCAA next year. He is the type of fighter they should have *(Continued on page 42)*

Gobs Go for Gloves at NATTC

By CLAY FELKER S/2C

Captain J. C. Monford, U.S.N., Commanding Officer of the Naval Air Technical Training Center, Memphis, Tennessee, is shown congratulating P. N. Simon, S2c, from Baton Rouge, La., for his winning battle in the 165 lbs. novice class. Simon's battered countenance shows evidence of a hard battle. The officer to the extreme left is Lt. Hobb Adams, Officer-in-Charge of Physical Training at NATTC, former head coach of the Kansas State football team and head coach of the Jacksonville Naval Air Base's football squad in 1942.



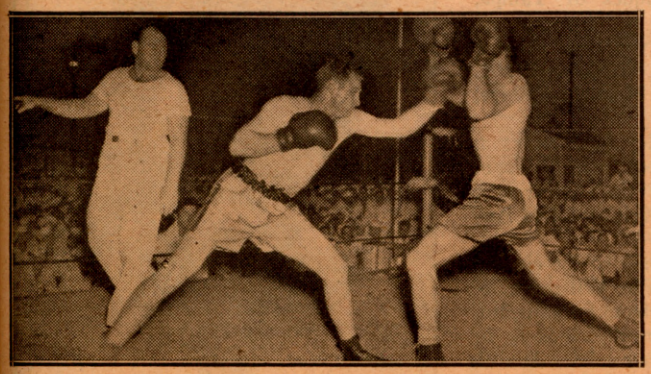
Pvt. Gordon Drake, Detroit, Mich., U.S.M.C.R., is shown just as he puts the finishing touches on Seaman Second Class, L. Margolin of San Francisco, Calif. This fight was for the championship of the 135-pound class.

RANKING first in popularity, in training, recreation, and amusement at the Naval Air Technical Training Center in Memphis, is the station's favorite sport—Boxing.

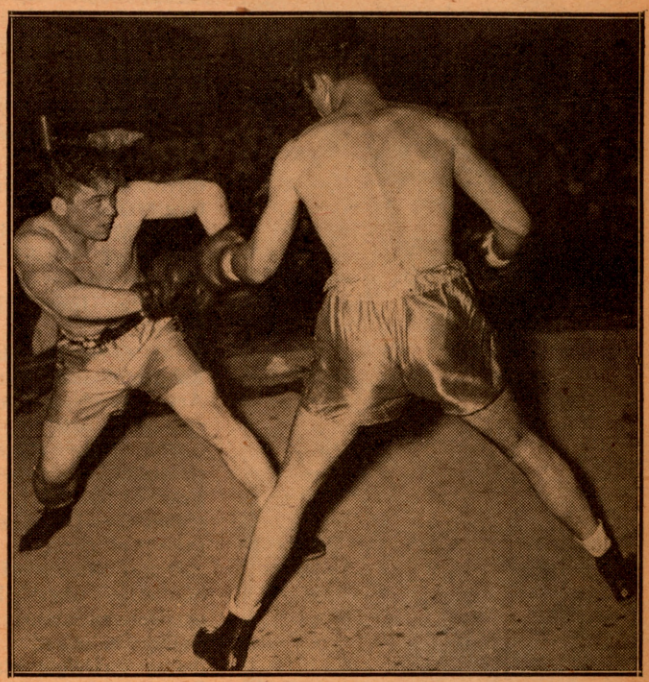
The large number of men at this great inland Naval base don't get enough of it during the day time when they receive boxing instruction, but demand shows and tournaments one right after another.

Students attending the Navy schools at this air technical training base are learning how to become "commandos" of the air. When they finish their course of instruction as radiomen, machinist mates, ordnancemen, and maintenance men these aircrewmen must be in top physical shape so as to withstand the extreme rigors of aerial combat. Boxing was elected to play a major role in whipping these men into shape.

The Physical Training Department has within it a boxing staff headed by Lt. Ray Oth who is assisted by twelve experienced instructors, among whom is Tommy *(Continued on page 33)*



Tommy Freeman, Sp (A)2c, watches Ike Zamerzla, S2c, from Kansas City, Missouri, slip a hard left through Marine Pvt. Robert Delya's open guard. Freeman who is refereeing the matches was welterweight champion of the world in 1931 after defeating Jack Thompson.



Two sailor sluggers, G. C. Hobson, S2c, and W. E. Smith, S2c, are shown in a tense moment. Both are watching each other closely for an opportunity to slip one in where it will do the most good. This match took place at one of the outdoor boxing shows at NATTC, Memphis, Tenn.

Sizzling Title Bouts *in the* Americal Division Finals

Champions all! Titlists of the Americal Division's 46-card boxing tournament pose with Major General Robert B. McClure, division commander. Photo shows, left, Pfc. Milo Davis, 119, bantamweight, Snohomish, Wash.; Pfc. Roger Pattenaude, 133¾, lightweight, Ecorse, Mich.; Pfc. Oscar Stockland, 127, featherweight, Luverne, N. Dak.; Pfc. Wilfred Corona, 145, welterweight, Sacramento, Calif.; General McClure, Palo Alto, Calif.; Pvt. George Yates, 155½, senior welterweight, Canonsburg, Penn.; Pvt. Bernie Reynolds, 167, middleweight, Bellingham, Wash.; Cpl. Paul Perrotti, 177, light-heavyweight, Cleveland, Ohio; and Pfc. Frank Friedman, 204, heavyweight, Minneapolis, Minn.

Pfc. Claude Pollack of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Claude is a pretty good light-heavyweight. He gave Cpl. Paul Perrotti a tussle before Paul won the Americal Division light-heavy championship.

THREE THOUSAND G. I. fight fans somewhere in the Southwest Pacific, representing every state in the Union, packed the Americal's Jungle Square Garden to cheer the men in the finals of a sizzling 46-card boxing tournament staged by Major General Robert B. McClure's boxers. Leaving all competition far awash, five infantrymen, one engineer, one field artillery gunner and a quartermaster truck driver, captured championships in the feature events.

Pfc. Milo Davis, infantry rifleman from Snohomish, Washington, won the bantam title by scoring an unexpected knockout over Pfc. Jimmie Rodriquez of Tampa, Florida.

Pfc. Oscar Stockland, weighing in as a 127-pound featherweight, decisioned Pfc. Arthur Ashley of Berlin, New Hampshire, in three rounds.

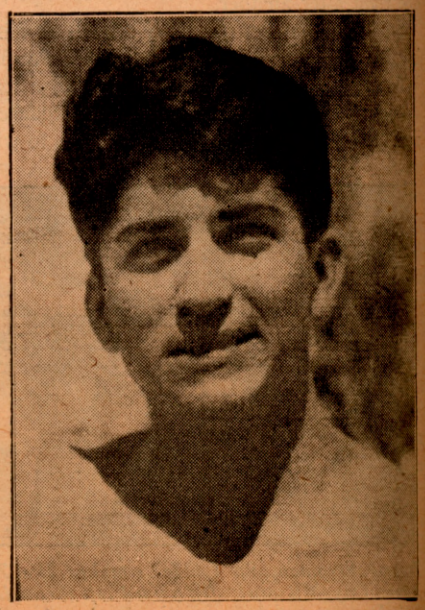
Pfc. Roger Pattenaude, four years a champion of high school boxing from Ecorse, Michigan, won the lightweight crown over Pfc. Mark Carillo of Los Angeles, California.

It was a matter of seconds at the closing of the first round when Pfc. Wilfred Corona, veteran infantryman from Sacramento, California, scored a technical knockout in the welterweight class over Pfc. Waiko Spetz of Ironwood, Michigan.

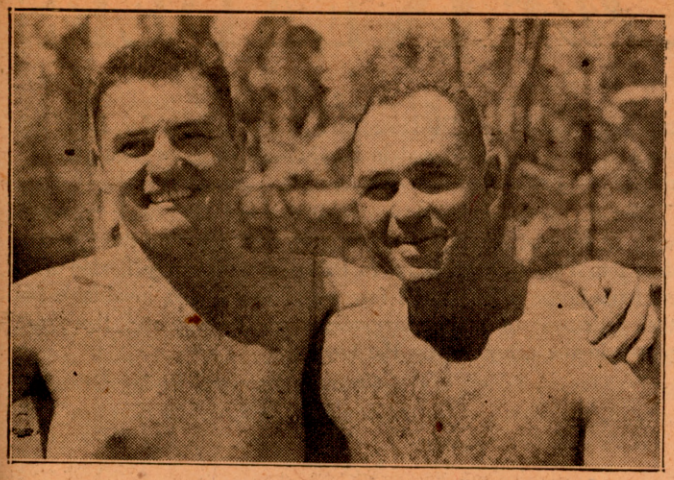
* * *

PRIVATE GEORGE YATES, former Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, college student, was named victor over Private Charles Miller of Mauston, Wisconsin.

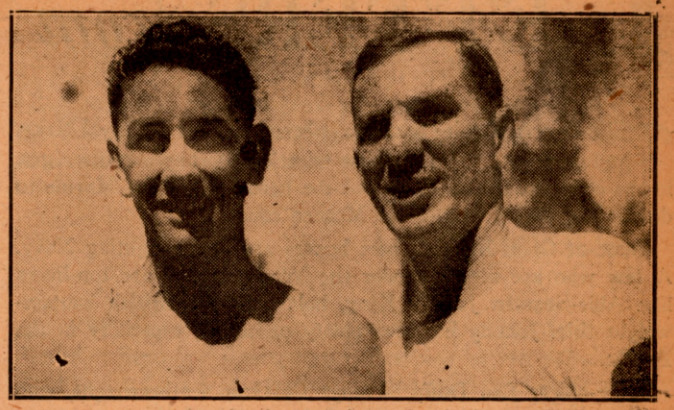
Private Bernie Reynolds of Bellingham, Wash., 165-pound middleweight who packs a powerful left, scored three impressive triumphs in nine rounds of boxing. In the finals he succeeded in flooring his opponent, Pfc. Marvin Nix of Seminole, Oklahoma, twice in the third heat. A hard left to the



Pfc. Mark Carillo of Los Angeles, Cal., who lost lightweight crown to Pfc. Roger Pattenaude of Ecorse, Michigan.



This photo shows Pfc. Frank Friedman (right), of Minneapolis, and Pvt. Bill Fodor of Passaic, New Jersey. Friedman won the heavyweight crown from Bill.



Joey Speigel (right), veteran Uniontown and Pittsburgh, Pa., middleweight, now a private in the Americal Infantry outfit, was instrumental in developing the Division's boxing talent. With him is Pfc. Wilfred Corona of Sacramento, Cal., the welter champ.

stomach sent Nix to the carpet for a nine count. Reynolds exploded another hard left to the middle section and Nix was face down as the bell sounded, ending matters.

Corporal Paul Perrotti, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, and Pfc. Claude Pollack, Cleveland, Ohio, both vociferously backed by personnel of their organizations, engaged in an exciting match. Perrotti, of the Americal Division Engineers, won the decision after dropping his opponent for a count of nine. They are light-heavyweights.

* * *

THE heavyweight glove battle between Pfc. Frank Friedman, Minneapolis, Minnesota, and Private Bill Fodor, Passaic, New Jersey, failed to provide any knockdowns. Although Fodor weighed in at 225 pounds he was unable to budge his opponent, who carried 204 pounds of muscle. The Judges' decision went to Friedman.

Seventeen-jeweled wrist watches were presented, one to each champion by General McClure, Americal Division commander. Runners-up were awarded a $25 war bond. General McClure expressed his desire to have the team soon to take on all comers.

Private Joey Speigel, 35-year-old veteran both as an amateur and professional, is doing a lot of good for the young boxing hopefuls down here. He spends six days a week supervising road work, punching bag and exercises of 62 boxers. Two and three nights a week he referees boxing cards within and without the division.

Joey first got into the squared circle limelight when he won the Junior National A.A.U. lightweight title at Grand Rapids, Mich., in 1929. In 1930 he won the Pittsburgh Golden Gloves crown as a lightweight and soon turned professional. Under the managership of cagey Frank Klaus of Pittsburgh, Speigel fought in Mexico, Canada, Cuba, and the British West Indies. His two top scraps were with Solly Krieger and Teddy Yarosz, both middleweight world champions. Private Speigel makes his home with his brother at Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

* * *

INSTRUMENTAL in the success of the Americal Division boxing team is Lt. Willard Sherar of Quincy, Kansas. As a former undefeated champion of Kansas State College, he was detailed as division boxing officer. Lt. Sherar supervises the daily routine of 62 aspiring boxers. Stationed at the Americal Division rest camp, the platoon of fighters undergoes just as rugged a training as found in the life of a professional.

Both Lt. Sherar and Private Speigel are keeping a financial eye out for talent. Already they have spotted a couple of Fijian fighters who can really box and would make great drawing cards in the states.

All the fighters on the title card are veterans of the Bougainville campaign, and some fought at Guadalcanal.

GOBS GO FOR GLOVES AT NATTC

(Continued from page 31)

Freeman, welterweight champion of the world in 1931.

BUT the sailors don't get enough boxing during the day to satisfy them; they come after the regular Navy day has ended and workout by the scores. A specially erected boxing pavilion, housing eight regulation rings, is in use from the time the flag is raised until taps is blown at night. Besides this a long line of heavy punching bags, and a string of light bags are constantly being knocked around by the enthusiastic young pugilists.

Recently a NATTC boxing team was formed to fight other service teams in the Memphis area. When the call went out for experienced boxers interested in being members of a Navy ring squad the men in charge of the boxing program were swamped with applications. So far this year there have been three boxing shows and tournaments. Attendance at these matches has ranged as high as 12,000, so popular is the sport.

At these shows the station's champions in the various weights are decided. Each weight has two champions, a novice and open champion. These two divisions are for the protection of the more inexperienced fighters and also to keep the competition keener in the open class.

Sterling Silver identification bracelets are awarded the champions, engraved with the titles they have won. It is customary for the Commanding Officer of the station to make the awards. The matches are invariably witnessed by high ranking officers who cheer their favorites from the ringside.

THE last boxing tournament saw more than 75 different bouts being fought, the tournament taking a week to run off.

Climax of the week long fight shows was a huge show with Clyde McCoy's Navy orchestra as an added attraction. A specially constructed ring was set up on the drill field so as to accommodate the mammoth mob which attended.

Whenever weather permits, the matches are held outdoors, but during the winter time and in inclement weather the bouts are held in one of the commodious gyms on the base. Usually the fight fans overflow these indoor matches, and many are turned away.

At present the base is eagerly looking forward to matches with other service teams in the mid-south, the first one will test the strength of the NATTC team against the Blytheville Army Air Field, Arkansas.

The boxing team is currently training vigorously with plenty of road work, bag punching, and sparring. The sparring matches are well attended and the boxing pavilion on which they are held is constantly surrounded with spectators when the battlers are bruising each other.

Making sure that all boxers engaged in any competition are in top flight shape for the bout, is a paramount policy of the NATTC boxing staff. They also insure action-packed matches by eliminating, previous to the match, any fighter incapable of holding his own.

All in all, the boxing program carried on at the Naval Air Technical Training Center in Tennessee is without a doubt the most extensive one of any sport there. It is popular with sailors who participate in it, greeted enthusiastically by the tremendous throngs who attend the boxing shows and tournaments held regularly at the station.

In the words of NATTC's Executive Officer, Commander Lex. L. Black, USN, "Aboard ship, boxing is one of the main forms of recreation." Evidently the sailors in training at this Naval base want to be prepared when they get to sea.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

THE British Empire has always been proud of its Royal Navy, and justly so. On numerous occasions throughout the ages, it has been left to the Navy and the heroic Merchant Marine to defend the shores of the old Mother country.

Some of Great Britain's best boxers are in the fighting Navy. A few who are serving under the White Ensign are top-liners like Able-Seaman Johnny King, holder of the British bantamweight title. Johnny has seen plenty of action, especially in the Pacific.

Petty-officer Ben Duffy, scrappy Chatham featherweight, who likes to be in the thick of the fighting in the ring and at sea.

Petty-Officer Reg Hoblyn, undefeated in the middleweight division, hailing from Iwickenham, has seen plenty of sea service. Seaman Jim Lawlor, who has been sailing the sea-lanes of the world with the Patrol Fleet since the war began. Until the outbreak of hostilities, Jim was a contender for Ernie Roderick's welterweight crown.

Others who have donned a Navy-blue suit are Petty-Officer Mickey Jones, ranking world flyweight, a Southend boy, Seaman Charlie Brown, hard-punching Belfast bantam, Petty-Officer Harry Sewell, likely-looking featherweight, Seaman Ernie Noble, hard-smashing heavy, Petty-Officer Len Coffin, classy featherweight, Seaman Billy Harris, crowd-pleasing heavyweight.

Gunner Gus Foran, who had to withdraw from a bantamweight eliminator, because of sailing orders. Seaman Jim Laverick, Gateshead middleweight contender, Ginger Roberts, a puncher from Whitley Bay; Joe Perks, welterweight king of Western England; Billy Peters, a good welter; Wally Downs, Welsh bantam; Harry McLaughlan, willing Scots welterweight prospect; Glan Gitman, a good Welsh fighter; Terry Allen, Johnny Sharpe's undefeated flyweight, and Ronnie Clayton, Fleet Air Arm bantam.

While on the Navy we must not forget His Majesty's fighting leathernecks. The Royal Marines are represented in the "pro" field by tough Sergeant Reg Andrews, a middleweight, Marine Billy Cottrell, another 160-pounder and Marine Jimmy Brunt, a new welter discovery.

The Merchant Navy has played a great part in this war. These boys deserve all the praise they get. We find several boxers amongst them, wearing an M.N. badge in their coat lapel.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn, smart Negro Merchant Navy welter, will have a pleasant surprise awaiting him when he "drops the hook" around these shores again. While Lefty has been sailing the seas his manager, cagy Jack Burns, has fixed up a fight for him with Ernie Roderick, for the British Empire welterweight title. Lefty whipped Roderick before he pulled out on this trip.

Others who have sailed under the "Red Duster" are Jimmy Malloy, welter contender; Jack Merino, wily welterweight from Bridgewater; Tommy Gillon, ever-ready welter; Dick Dyer, a good fighter; Emile Chang, another Negro welter; Joe Curran, classy flyweight gamester.

While there are such fighters as these sailing the seas we need never fear, the Navy will always come through. I'm sure if an old one-eyed Admiral by the name of Horatio Nelson, could rise from his grave he would nod his head in complete approval. These sons of the sea are the true salt of the earth.

You can use this in THE RING if you wish.

SEAMAN RICHARD FUTTER,
British Royal Navy.

(Here it is, for all to see. The above are fighting names in a fighting Navy.—Editor's Note)

* * *

I HAVE recently returned from the Far East where I served for many months, and take this means to tell you of the pleasure I derived from the copies of THE RING I received. I was fortunate to obtain an All-Time Ring Record Book for 1942, but since I have been stationed in the Middle East for two years, I missed the two subsequent issues.

You should be interested to know that my 1942 book travelled with me around the Cape, up to Egypt, right through the Western desert to Tripoli, back again to Palestine and finally landed with me back home in England a few weeks ago. It was invaluable for the settlement of boxing arguments and believe me, there are plenty in the army among the boys.

CHARLES BROWNE, Flying Officer,
England.

* * *

TWO years ago the first Queensberry Club opened its doors to provide the service men and women of H.M. and Allied Fighting Forces with a super club run without charity or begging of any kind, to be made to pay its way as a business proposition without making more than a nominal charge to its service members.

Such a unique proposition as a Service Club made to pay its own way, was thought impossible but with a guarantee of £8000 subscribed by a few public-spirited gentlemen, the club opened its doors, and after having paid for repairs and installing the necessary machinery to operate it, the bank balance remaining was £150. Yet with this £150, we have built up a unique club, have had to make no call on our guarantor, and still have a substantial surplus in the bank. We have a membership of 58,000 of our Fighting Forces, which includes every nationality with us in this great war effort.

Over 1,600,000 uniformed men and women have passed through its doors; 38 films have been shown; eight stage plays have been presented; 730 dance bands with a personnel of 7390 musicians have played; 144 stage bands have entertained, and over 3000 artists have given their services, including Flanagan and Allen, Teddy Brown, Jack Train, Evelyn Dall, Carroll Gibbons, Jewell and Warriss, Talbot O'Farrell, Albert Whelan, Forsythe, Seaman and Farrell, Geraldo, Jack Warner, Ann Shelton, Mark Hambourg, Arthur Askey, Elsie and Doris Waters, Tommy Trinder, Tessie O'Shea, Vic Oliver, Ben Lyon, Bebe Daniels, Georgie Wood, Cyril Fletcher, Adelaide Hall, Issy Bonn, Pat Taylor, Francis Day, Nat Gonella, "Stars in Battledress," Florence Desmond, Richard Murdoch, Vera Lynn and many others. And for this we are indebted to the Variety Profession for their splendid co-operation in seeing that our Forces had the best entertainment possible.

It has been asked many times, "How is it possible for a club of this size with its heavy rent and its numerous expenses to run without begging." Put simply, the problem was solved by means of our running boxing tournaments once every three weeks and our advertising revenue. These two items have, in a large measure, enabled us to meet all overhead and we are not only solvent but will at the end of hostilities be able to pay over any surplus to war charities for the benefit of the serving men and women of this country.

The building we are now in had been blitzed. We fixed it up, got everything ready and opened on the 20th of July, 1942.

Here the boys and girls have three canteens, writing and reading rooms, dance floor that will hold 300 couples at one time and room in the audience for armchair seats to seat 2000. There is dancing every night, two and three shows a week by All-Star Variety performers, films and stage plays.

We have 6500 American boys as members. In order that this shall not smell of charity the boys and girls pay 2/- for the membership of six months. That is the beginning and ending of any payments from them, and it has done much to bring us closer together in this job we have on hand.

Once every three weeks on a Wednesday the club is closed and we open it to the public to see a boxing tournament and by this means in 34 shows we have made a profit of £53,627—not bad for a small hall. Other means of revenue are advertising in the programs, etc., so that at the moment we not only have paid all the running costs of this huge building and its staff with a terrific rental, but have a surplus in the bank which is to be handed to war charities at the conclusion of hostilities.

Once a week we loan the hall to any person wishing to promote any charity shows and on a rough estimate I would say that these rentals have earned for war charities another £500,000.

We also run shows out in the camps, paying the expenses ourselves. Two months ago Steve Hamas called here and we took 15 boxers to his camp and really had a grand time entertaining the American airmen and what a welcome they gave us. Queensberry made a speech and acted as timekeeper and I was M.C. and referee.

We run two Anglo-American nights here, in which American boys invite a girl of one of the Allied nations in uniform as his guest, but everything is run as a Dutch party—although the American boy on this evening is host to a girl, she buys her own food at the canteen. On other nights English boys act as hosts to the Americans and it is working out fine. The attendances here are about 10,000 a week.

Glenn Miller was in the club last week and they gave him a terrific reception and he will play here with his band very shortly.

Boxing is playing a great part in raising funds and the majority of our boxers are in uniform, which makes it very difficult to get a program, but we still carry on. Right through the blitzes we ran our shows regularly to packed houses and now the pilotless plane has not altered the attendance one bit. As a matter of fact when we put the alert signal up in the hall, all it gets is a laugh from the boys and girls.

Nat, if you want to listen to the effect the Jerries with their senseless bombing are having on us, just tune in to the General Forces program any Sunday, English time, 6 o'clock, and listen to our show from here, "Variety Band Box." It will give you a thrill I am sure to hear these boys and girls cheering the place down for the artists who give the show.

If you are going to listen in, please send me a cable saying when you are going to do so. I will mention to them that you are going to listen in to them.

Joe Louis is doing a great job around the camps, as is Billy Conn. Boxing is going big in the American camps and while it is not of the highest standard, there are plenty of thrills at their style, which is appreciated here. Steve Hamas is also doing a great job and is a prime favorite around London.

JOHN E. HARDING, Manager and Matchmaker,
The National Sporting Club, and
The Queensberry All-Services Clubs.

* * *

THE best boxing show ever held in the Middle East was recently staged June 22 and 23 at Teheran. The historical meeting of the big three. What a card! What a crowd!

There were 28 contests with two evenings of boxing and the crowd was estimated at 14,000. This goes to show you even if we are 4000 miles away from Madison Square Garden, boxing still rates 100 per cent among boys who crave real honest-to-goodness action.

Col. Jimmie Gildea, from Cheyenne, was the originator of the affair. He is a fan from way back and boxing is his chief hobby. Another person who worked hand-in-hand with Gildea, was Capt. Gilpin, also from Cheyenne. They built the gym, ring layout, printed the programs and did everything that goes to make up a good card.

Sergt. Johnny Caffaro, ex-lightweight pug from Brooklyn, a Stillman's gym boy, managed the affair. He trained the scrappers. Ralph Ivins, Jamesburg, N. J., lad, who holds the heavyweight title of the Middle East and is under contract to Joe Gould, worked with Caffaro.

There were a few upsets. Naturally that is to be expected on any fight card where the action is heavy and the boys are out of condition due to the excessive heat. This card was a curtain raiser for the tournament to be held in September and the championships to be held in October. The winners will make the trip to Cairo, Algiers, and Australia.

Thanks a million,
EDDIE WEEKS,
Middle East Army.

* * *

I HAVE read in THE RING several times that you want servicemen to send you a snapshot and records of themselves. Well, sir, like all fighters, my big ambition, next to making a success of myself in the ring, is to get a picture and some small write-up in your magazine. Here is a little something about myself and my record.

I started fighting for the Pensacola, Florida, Y.M.C.A. in 1934. I was eleven years old and weighed 80 pounds. Mr. Julian Olsen, physical director of the "Y" took me on the team to Memphis, Tennessee, in 1936 to fight in the Southeastern A.A.U. tournament. I was entered in the 102-lb. class and won it.

In 1937 my Dad, who had become the "Y" boxing coach, took a team to Memphis. That year I won the 112-lb. title. At that time I was 14 years old.

In 1938 my Dad took the team to Atlanta, Georgia, to the Southeastern Golden Gloves. There I won the 118-lb. crown.

My father, three other boys from Pensacola who won titles, and I accompanied the Atlanta *Journal* G.G. team to New York but we didn't have much success. I lost my first fight in the tournament to Carlo Zarcone of Trenton, N. J. However, the newspaper gave me a good write-up and stated that in the weirdest decision of the night, Zarcone was declared the points winner.

At first the officials refused to let me enter the meet but my father changed my age to 16 and they allowed it after some arguing. I was 15 years old in January and fought there in February.

In 1939, after winning by a knockout the first night in the Atlanta *Journal* G.G., the official doctor refused to let me fight the following night, due to an infected boil on my left armpit.

Back to Atlanta we went in 1940 and I took the 126-pound class championship. This time, also, I lost my first fight in New York to Lawrence Fraccilli of Trenton.

I had graduated from Pensacola High School that year and then went one semester to the University of Florida. Then turning down a scholarship for boxing, I turned professional in November, 1941, at Miami, Florida. At this time I was handled by Baron Pate of West Palm Beach and Hartford, Connecticut, manager of Jimmy "Kid" Hatcher and Clarence "Cotton" King. I have only the highest praise for Mr. Pate and consider him a sincere friend. Under him I had eleven fights, three of which were knockouts, seven decisions, and one lost, a decision to Knute Baker of Terre Haute, Indiana.

In the meantime the war had broken out and I had intentions of getting married, so on April 8, 1942, I got married and went back to Pensacola to work. We now have a baby boy 16 months old.

I was inducted into the Navy on December 29, 1943, and am now on active duty in the Pacific.

JOHN E. MCGRATH, F1/c,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

SECURITY prevents me from telling you the exact date that I arrived here in France or at what port we landed. But I have been in France for three months now and the feeling is one of mingled emotion. Of course I'm happy to be here if only for the reason that, in some small measure, I am helping to bring this war closer to its termination. Sad that I'm away from THE RING and you for which and whom my respect will never wane. The

words to describe my feelings as we landed from our craft onto the broken shores of France have not yet been recorded. I guess Webster died too soon and his successor lacked Noah's creative genius.

Until the time we rode inland into a driving rain to our ultimate destination, the words describing American ingenuity and guts held no meaning. But the wrecked pill boxes and the shattered buildings that were left behind in the wake of our army's bloody inch by inch advance, will long live as a tribute to their gallantry.

I left my heart on the shores of Northern France with these men who gave their lives so that others might live in the freedom that was meant for all mankind. And while the waves have already washed their blood into the rolling ocean, their magnificent feats are now being written into the annals of history for all of our future generations to read.

I drank wine and cider from the trembling hands of these French peasants, looked at the bare feet of their children, saw the tattered clothes of their men and women. An old woman waved a kiss at me and I know, Nat, it would bring a quiver to the lips of a man more hardy than myself. Yet despite the torment and grief to which years of bitter war has subjected these people, they didn't forget how to smile as our jeeps and trucks carried our dust covered bodies through their shattered towns and cities.

Death has claimed a lot of our men and a good number of others will fall before the fire of our enemies as our offensive rolls towards its climax. But of one thing we can be sure. We have complete mastery in the air, and the big guns which are being fired into enemy ranks lend assurance that we have the necessary material to draw this war to an end in the fastest possible time with the least expenditure of men.

To those who have always placed the Germans in the highest category as fighters, from my personal observations I can only say that where they might be able to match our fighting ability, they can't match our guts. And it is this bulldog determination which may bring this war to an end in the next ten weeks.

Well, Nat, I hope this letter finds you in the best of health and trust it won't be too long before I can leave this theater of world conflict for a milder theater of operations back home where the principals are two men with boxing gloves and the winner isn't rewarded with life while the vanquished has no choice but to accept death. I long for the day when I can return to the hustle-bustle of The Ring office and pound the typewriter.

I am enclosing American invasion money for the museum. The money with the French tri-color on the back is the American paper money issued for our use. One franc is the equivalent of two cents. In other words, the 100-franc note is two dollars and the 10-franc note is twenty cents.

Cpl. Meyer Ackerman,
Somewhere in France.

* * *

ALTHOUGH I have been a subscriber to your famous magazine for the past three years, this is the first time I have taken the opportunity to submit anything to the "Boxing Fan's Bible." I have read, consistently, articles printed about boxers and boxing matches held in the United States and in far-flung countries where members of our armed forces are stationed. They have been read with much interest by me and this fact caused me to take it upon myself to assume that you and your thousands of readers would be interested to have some reports concerning the ring activities of our boys in China.

Some weeks ago we put on a show with the members of this organization as participants and it proved a great success. Most of the boxing fans here, and there are many, are starved for the sight of a good scrap and it makes me very happy to tell you that their hunger was appeased. They were thrilled. It's a novelty to see how these shows draw our Chinese allies. The expectancy of seeing the "foreign gladiators" do battle in the roped enclosure brought many families from the surrounding countryside and they nearly outnumbered the soldier attendance. Although boxing is a comparatively unknown sport in Free China, the Chinese fans had little trouble out-hollering the ringsiders from Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Los Angeles, Chicago and other large American cities where boxing is a weekly event.

The bouts, sponsored through our Special Services Department, follow:

Welterweights—S/Sgt. Don Aller, Columbus, O., decisioned S/Sgt. Jerry Gerndt, Detroit, Mich., in a fast moving bout to open the card.

Pfc. Jerry Hubbard, Syracuse, N. Y., gained a split decision over S/Sgt. George Poirier, Pawtucket, R. I., in a slam-bang battle.

Middleweights—Cpl. Homer Akin, Mounds, Ill., and Pfc. Earl Manning, Redlands, Calif., proved equally skillful and boxed three rounds to a draw.

S/Sgt. Wes Terrell, Stillwater, Okla., and Sgt. Leon Matteson, East Greenwich, R. I., proved great crowd pleasers with the "knock-'em-down, drag-'em-out" tactics and the judges couldn't decide on a winner.

The final bout provided the most thrills, bringing together T/Sgt. Les Earles, Nashville, Tenn., and T/Sgt. Chris Vivlamore, Malone N. Y., in which the hard punching of both fighters gained them a draw, much to the approval of the crowd.

S/Sgt. Gene Narducci,
Chinese-American Composite Wing, U. S. Air Force,
Somewhere in China.

* * *

FROM Saipan in the Marianas Islands which has been cleaned out of Japanese by the U. S. Marines and Army forces, comes a letter from 2nd Lieut. Jim G. Lucas, formerly of the Tulsa *Tribune*, a Marine Corps Public Relations Officer, telling of the heroism of Marine Sergeant Fred Bay of Pittsburgh, Pa., a popular pro boxer in his day. He killed two snipers who had just killed his pal in the closing days of the campaign on Marpi Point. Here is the Lieutenant's message:

Sergeant Bay, a member of headquarters company, begged his commanding officer to permit him to go to the front for a day and remained for four, writes the Lieutenant.

"On a sniper hunt, he saw one of the most popular members of his company shot four times and killed instantly. The dead Marine fell against Sergeant Bay and slumped to the ground.

"Bay left him and rushed toward a cave in which he knew the Japs were hiding. A battle of hand grenades followed, but the bigger, more powerful Marine grenade won out. At the end, there were three dead Japs, two of whom were credited with shooting Sergeant Bay, whose arm has lost none of its power.

"Sniper fire was so intense in the area that it was not possible to remove the dead Marine's body until the next day. Sergeant Bay helped clear the area of snipers during the second day of the behind-the-line melee."

In Pittsburgh, Pa., Bay boxed at 147 pounds for Al Quill, popular Pittsburgh promoter, and served as sparring partner for such big name boxers as Conn and Zivic.

* * *

MAY I take this opportunity to express my thanks for all you have done for us here in the South Pacific. I just came back from the hospital where I spoke to some of the Marines who have returned from Saipan and I brought The Ring Magazines which you so kindly shipped to them. They were elated. It made me feel good to know that I helped bring them some much deserved enjoyment through The Ring.

Words cannot express my feelings, Nat, but I want you to know that to all of us here down under, you're tops. May God grant you years and years more of good health, so that men in the service wherever they may be will know that they have a friend to turn to for advice and help. Hoping to see you soon in N. Y., and with best wishes from all down here, I am as always,

Henry Weiss, S 1/c,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

Jeffries-Ruhlin Fight

(Continued from page 8)

The champion led with left and was countered. Ruhlin found Jeffries' head, and in a short exchange neither had the advantage. At closer range Gus landed on Jim's face, and stopped the latter's attempt to retaliate with a strong right. Ruhlin feinted with right and shot a straight left on Jeffries' nose. The blow was partially blocked. They were wrestling when the round closed. This was decidedly Ruhlin's.

Round 3—The men came up strong, and Ruhlin shot in with right and left, which were stopped. Jim elbowed his way back and forth, and caught the Akron man with a terrific left to neck. Jim pursued Gus and swung with both hands. In a rush Jeffries landed weak body blows. Ruhlin again appealed to the referee. Gus ducked and was met with a straight left. He feinted and came back with an ineffectual short arm punch. Jeffries easily had the advantage, with Gus constantly complaining. The men closed in several times. Ruhlin fighting low and Jeffries apparently looking for a chance to land a knockout punch. Jim retreated about the ring until the spectators hissed. Round ended with neither man in distress, but with Ruhlin the more worried.

Round 4—After short exchanges at close quarters Ruhlin landed on face. He was forced back and Jeffries smiled as Ruhlin again rebuked him. Jeffries landed left, blackening Gus' left eye, then pursued him, fighting at short range and plainly wearing his man down.

Ruhlin lacked aggressiveness, and retreated as Jeffries swung left and right and missed. Gus led for the face, and Jim pushed him across the ring. Then the champion walked across the ring again and landed a fierce left on the jaw. Ruhlin shot out ineffectual lefts. Jeffries waded in, whaling Ruhlin with left and right. Gus went down and took the count. He came up apparently weak and the gong saved him.

Round 5—Ruhlin wore a distressed expression when he came up. Jeffries went in with straight arm blows, but was blocked. Jeffries landed light hook to jaw and short left to ribs, and then again with the right. A volley followed this, in which the champion forced Gus with lefts to the face. Ruhlin ducked and retreated steadily. Jim followed up the advantage and bored in, touching Ruhlin beneath the chin with right and forcing him to the ropes, after which Gus went to the floor, and at the count of five staggered to his feet. He ceased fighting and Jim went in for a knockout. Ruhlin was utterly dazed and missed wild swings.

In the last minute of the round Ruhlin attempted to stop a left lead for the head, and was forced back and struck squarely in the pit of the stomach. Jeffries was going at him very fiercely, and when the gong struck Ruhlin was assisted to his corner. It looked then as if the fight was practically ended. Ruhlin gave every appearance of being in distress. He said something to Billy Madden, and then "Denver" Ed Martin walked to the center of the ring and hailed Referee Corbett. "We give up," said Martin, and the fight was over.

Referee Corbett awarded the fight to Jeffries and called it a K.O. in five rounds.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 27)

"No, now you tell him," insisted Weisman.

"Well, I saw those muggs walking along the road and they came up to some dead Doughboys and they stood there laughing and pointing at them. You see, my captain had just been killed a little while before," explained Bobby, "so before I thought, I just lost my head and tied into them."

"He knocked all four down with his bare fists," said a grinning soldier nearby. "And it was all so quickly done, we hardly saw it happen."

* * *

CPL. DON GOULETTE

CPL. DON GOULETTE of Burlington, Vt., now stationed at Camp Stewart, Georgia, is still carrying on his great record in the army competitive bouts that he attained in civilian life where out of 28 bouts, he drew in three and scored 16 knockouts and won nine decisions, under the management of Bill Leonard of Boston, who brought to the front such fistic stars as Mickey Page, Providence, lightweight, who boxed Freddie "Red" Cochrane and Buster Beaupre.

In Goulette, Leonard has a combination boxer and puncher, a stiff puncher which is rare in the boxing game.

Goulette has knocked out Tommy Compo of Boston in 2; Mickey Sweeney, Haverhill, 4; Speedy Goodspeed in 4; and stopped Tommy Caputo of Providence in 5.

Bill Leonard manages 17 fighters, all now in the service of their country. Leonard is a war plant worker. He builds five-ton tanks for the war fronts. Bill has a RING subscription for each of his boys who is in the service.

* * *

PVT. "BILLY THE KID" PETERSEN

THE Rocky Mountain Golden Gloves 147-pound champ of 1940, "Billy the Kid" Petersen, is now the boxing instructor of the 1452nd A.A.F. Base Unit and has been doing a swell job with his men. Recently Billy won the middleweight crown of his outfit.

Among those who show promise under Billy's instruction are Morton Goodstein of Chicago, former Chicago University football star; Rudy Imprato of New York City, lightweight, who is going into the paratroop division of the army, and Flamin "Flash" Pinnola, a 19-year-old light-heavyweight.

* * *

PFC. JAMES SANTANGELO

PFC. JAMES SANTANGELO of Paterson, N. J., former trainer of boxers at the famous Stillman Gym in New York City, is still very much the "trainer" of the Fifth Army front in Italy. However, instead of keeping pugilists in line, he now "trains" Germans.

Jimmy and two buddies from his artillery battery of the 88th Infantry Division recently went out to take a bath in a stream that was right on the front lines.

An armed German appeared on a hilltop overlooking the stream and gave himself up. Maybe the compact, stocky, muscular form of Santangelo, who looks like a boxer, convinced the "superman" that discretion was the better part of valor.

"Besides the bath, we were on an unofficial mission to find some peaches," said Jimmy, "so when I brought the Nazi back to the lieutenant, I told him, 'you sent us out for peaches and we brought back a lemon.'"

A forward observer for his battery of 105-millimeter howitzers, Santangelo was commended by his commander for evacuating wounded men under fire of German guns. Santangelo requested a "bust" from his sergeant's rating in Special Service in the rear echelon to be with his buddies "up where the action is."

Among the fighters Santangelo has trained are Thys Menger, Georgie Carlo, Mickey Juliano and the bantamweight, Johnny Juliano, who was sponsored by the movie comics, Abbott and Costello. The trainer was with Mickey Juliano for four months in appearances on the Pacific Coast.

Jimmy was also in partnership with Joe Braddock, brother of former world's champion James J. Braddock. In Paterson he was prominent in the annual "Diamond Gloves Tournament" sponsored by the *Paterson Evening News*.

In preparation for the Fifth Army's boxing tournament, Jimmy trained contestants in the 88th.

Santangelo, 39, entered the army in January, 1942.

* * *

CPL. AL TRIBUANI

CPL. AL TRIBUANI, Wilmington, Del., star middleweight, is now stationed in England with the American Ground Forces. Al, before going overseas, had seven pro bouts this year in California, of which he won all but one, that a ten-round draw with Kenny LaSalle. He beat LeRoy Wade in 8; Johnny Diaz in 10; Tommy Mollis in 10, and Chester Slider in 10 and stopped Billy McCoy in 8, and Charley Catos in 5. He was rated among the first ten in THE RING for several months.

* * *

S/SGT. GENE LA SCOTTE

GENE La Scotte, 23, a gunner in the United States Air Corps, has been reported "missing in action" over Rumania, where his plane was shot down. He is a staff sergeant. Gene was a pretty fair middleweight fighter from St. Paul, Minn. Well-liked Gene was the son of Tony La Scotte, Sr., who years ago, lost a close decision to the claimant to the bantamweight championship, Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

THE managerial partnership of Dave Levey and Jack Hofberg is one duet that is going places. Already well known locally, they are certain to be rated as topnotch managers of topnotch fighters with the so called "big time" mentor's association. The Levey-Hofberg pair are today boasting of a stable of at least nine hitsmiths, all with a promise of making headlines ere the year of 1945 comes to a termination.

Of the group of warriors under the Levey-Banner we find that Dorsey Lay, recently honorably discharged from Uncle Sam's Service, has as good a chance of becoming the menace for the lightweight championship as any 135-pounder we have. Lay is the chap who has already engaged in 41 bouts, lost but three contests and belted out nineteen of his rivals. Which, to our way of thinking is dynamic blasting no matter how one looks at it.

Lay made a tremendous hit in New York's Madison Square Garden in his first start since doffing the uniform. He knocked out Vince Dell 'Orto in five heats. In his second trip to the post, Dorsay finished out the rugged Maxie Starr in seven heats.

Keep an eagle eye peeled on the progress of this sensational Levey-Hofberg slammer. Already the fight managers of rival lightweights know too much for their own safety to care to chance their charges exchanging glove encased fists with the Philly threat.

Others worth while watching in the Levey-Hofberg stable are Jackie Saunders, a terrific socking heavyweight; Willie Thomas, another hefty punching heavyweight; and Gus Jones, the third heavyweight member of the partnership stable.

In the lesser divisions are such comers as Newton Smith and John Finney, middleweights; Pedro Tomez, and Leo Peterson, welterweights; and last, but by no means least, Bob Jennings, lightweight. A word of information about this Jennings Jolter. He is only a starter but already his presence is felt in the hit and get hit field. Any time a chap can score eleven knockout triumphs in his fifteen winning engagements to date must have something on the ball. So keep an eye on this Jennings gladiator. He has something on the ball and a wallop in both mitts.

Short and Sweet: Danny Fields, the Delaware River Bridge Cop, is never counted out when he is asked to do his bit for any kind of worthy cause. . . . Battling Levinsky, former light-heavyweight champion, and Johnny Jadick, retired undefeated junior welterweight king, recently acted as guest referees at the Valley Forge General Hospital. . . . One of the most ardent boxing fans is Magistrate Jules Forstein. . . . He seldom misses a bout of importance, either locally or in Madison Square Garden. . . . Ditto for Judges George "Mooney" Levin and Dave Kaiser. . . . The Late Pop Feeney's son, Jim Feeney, Jr., is an employee of the Sheriff's office here. . . . The elder Feeney, along with the late Johnny Burns, promoted the famous College of Hard Knocks, better known as the Cambria A.C. . . . Jimmy O'Dare, a rattling good bantamweight at the turn of the century, is a member of Pennsylvania's State Legislature. . . . Eddie Holland, former boxer, second, manager, promoter is one of our most popular Magistrates. . . . Lou Jaffe, who has been hospitalized for several months, is now back on the job again, looking much better than he has been for a long time. . . . Rafe Monks, auditor for Herman Taylor, is a former State Legislator. . . . Emily Delaney Ward, Taylor's secretary, is a sister of Eddie Delaney, sports columnist of the *Daily News*. . . . John Webster, boxing editor of the *Inquirer*, recently returned to his job after spending a vacation in California. . . . Art Morrow, all sports columnist, did the pinch-hitting chores for Webster.

Fighters Attention: If you desire to get a manager, if you are unattached, if you believe you can give boxing your most serious attention, communicate with us, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd St., 39, Philadelphia, Pa. All that is required is for you to drop us a line, tell us your weight, height and record to date. Also, to help matters along, kindly send clippings and photos, if available.

Letters wanted from servicemen. Your correspondent is receiving plenty of mail from men and women readers of THE RING. Letters are reaching us from all parts of the world and we enjoy reading every one of them. Keep up the good work and keep on sending your letters to Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd St., Philadelphia 39, Pa.

A Name to Remember: Dave Freeman is the individual we are asking our readers to plant in their minds as a lightweight star of the not too distant future. Freeman, managed by Herman Diamond and Jack Puggy, is boxing professionally but one year and in that short span of time has engaged in but seventeen engagements. He won them all but two, the pair of losses being via decision route to Santa Bucca, once in four rounds, the other in six, both set-backs being accomplished at the start of Freeman's pro career.

But of his fifteen winning engagements, the stalwart Diamond-Puggy pride has won three via decision and knocked out the other dozen rivals. Now if that isn't big League punching, we wonder what is!

Freeman, in his last start, defeated Bob Gunther, of Detroit.

Freeman is married, the father of three children. He is twenty-four years of age and a graduate of Central High School. In his high school days he was the star member of the cross country team.

We salute a pair of fighting brother stars of yesteryear. A pair of warriors, who have not only attained fame and fortune within the squared circle, but have always proved themselves gentlemen in the ring or out of it.

Reference is made of the Mauling Manayunkers of the early 1900's, Frank and Tom Loughrey. To this very day the residents of the Hill Section of this City speak of the Loughrey boys in glowing terms.

Oddly enough both fistmen heaved the glove encased mittens for eleven years. Tom, the older, now 57 years of age, began his career in 1903 and called it a day in 1914. Frank, four years younger than Tom, started out in 1911 and retired in 1920. Tom is married, the father of 13 children, 10 living, while Frank chose to be a bachelor. Maybe Tom would also be a single fellow, had he not met a sweet lassie in Ireland, while boxing in the Ould Sod and promised faithfully he would someday return and marry her. This he did five years later and a happy marriage to this very day it has been.

Both of the Loughrey's have seen action the world over and when we but glance at a part of Frank's record we find that among others he has had it out with such greats as George Chip, Jack Britton, Georges Carpentier, Les Darcy, Battling Nelson, and Young Erne. Frank has engaged in 220 bouts in his career and lost but three, namely to Chip, Carpentier, in 20 rounds, and Darcy in 20 rounds. He was never knocked out or stopped and to this day doesn't carry a mark.

Frank is a detective on the Reading Railroad System. He was a physical instructor in the public schools here when he retired and also managed several youngsters, the most prominent being a heavyweight, Ricardo Romano, now in retirement.

Tom is a policeman on the Lower Merion force and is about ready to be pensioned.

The Loughreys are active members of the V.B.A.

Results of bouts held here:

At Herman Taylor's Arena, September 19—Ike Williams, 135 pounds, of Trenton, N. J., knocked out Freddie Dawson, 134½, of Chicago, in four rounds; Dorsey Lay, 136½, of Philadelphia, stopped Maxie Starr, 141½, of Baltimore, in seven rounds; Van McNutt, 156, of New York, surprised by halting Jamaica Harold Smith, 150, of this city, in three rounds; Dave Freeman, 138½, of Philadelphia, decisioned Bob Gunther, 137, of Detroit, in eight rounds; Phil Carrozza, 141, beat Frankie Grasso, 141, both of this city, in six rounds.

At Herman Taylor's Convention Hall, October 2—Holman Williams of Detroit and Jose Basora of Puerto Rico, drew in ten rounds; Jackie Leamus of New York decisioned Eddie Giosa of this city in eight rounds; Santa Bucca won from Bob Smith in an all-Philly bout in eight rounds; Billy Fox, this city, scored his 26th consecutive knockout when he felled Johnny Finazzo of Baltimore in four stanzas; Bob Parson beat Ben Tyler in four rounds.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympic, September 14—Archie Wilmer, 129½, of Wilmington, won from Eddie Giosa, 134, of Philadelphia, in eight rounds; Booker Robinson, 192½, halted Joe Fredericks, 179, in four rounds; Red Schultz, 142½, stiffened Harry Lundy, 135¾, in two heats; Johnny Wolgast, 118½, won from Willie Alexander, 120, in six rounds; Mike DeStefano, 147½, drew with McCoy Jones, 148, in six rounds.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia, September 21—Lennox Dingle, 145, Philadelphia, beat Jimmy Anest, 147, in eight rounds; Mike DeStefano, 145, beat Billy Dixon, 145, in six rounds; Johnny Fry, 143, of Chester, halted John Askew of Philadelphia in two rounds; Leon Szymurski, 171½, of Chester, beat Ken Shelly, 178, of Chester.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia, September 28—Archie Wilmer, 128, of Wilmington, decisioned Mario Colon of Portugal, 130, in eight rounds; Johnny Allen, 204, this city, knocked out Joe Sofi, 204, Philadelphia, in three rounds; Ray Morris, 121, Wilmington, beat Midget Mayo, 123, this city, in six rounds; Tony Cocco, 118, Philadelphia, stopped Bill Henry, 114, in one round; Booker Robinson, 173, Philadelphia, belted out Billy Watkins, 164, of Harrisburg, in one round.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia, October 5—Lennox Dingle, 144½, Philadelphia, knocked out Bucky Taylor, 145½, Baltimore, in three rounds; Henry Jordan, 144½, Philadelphia, beat Jimmy Taylor, 150½, New York, in six rounds; Billy Nixon, 148, decisioned Rocky Johnson, 146½, both of Philadelphia, in six rounds; York Howell, 136, Philadelphia, beat Johnny Fry, 140, of Chester, in six rounds; Charley Howley, 147, of Chester, conquered Fred Nebo, 142, of Philadelphia, in six rounds.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria, September 22—Billy Furrone, 145, of Philadelphia, won over Bill "Jiggs" Donahue, 151½, of Philadelphia, in eight rounds; Earl Trader, 125½, Wilmington, and Willie Thomas, 127½, of Philadelphia, drew in six rounds; Lee Datts, 153½, Philadelphia, knocked out Sailor Grant, 146, of Trenton, in three rounds; Talbert Anderson, 132½, of Philadelphia, decisioned Hughey Civatte, 135, in six rounds; Fred Nebo, 142, beat John Askew, 144, both of Philadelphia, in six rounds.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria, September 29—Mayon Padlo of this city knocked out George Williams of Baltimore in six rounds; Pat Patucci of Camden knocked out Frankie Davis of Philadelphia in one round; Johnny Wolgast of Philadelphia beat Willie Alexander of Chester in six rounds; Leon Szymurski of Chester stopped Frankie Adams of Philadelphia in two rounds; Frankie Parramore of Chester knocked out Joe Perry of Philadelphia in two heats.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria, September 29—Dusty Brown of Philadelphia knocked out Ray Morgan of New Haven in three rounds; Lee Datts decisioned Johnny Finney, both of Philadelphia, in six rounds; Willie Thomas beat Red Hall in six rounds; Jimmy Collins knocked out Billy Bains in two rounds, and Al Donato halted Bobby Cooke in four rounds, all of Philadelphia.

A great fighter, covering a span of 15 years, Benny Kauffman, now 54 years of age, had done much to keep the spotlight on Philadelphia fisticuffs. Kauffman had faced the cream of opposition from 1903 to 1918, when he decided to hang up the gloves. During his heyday he battled, among others, such luminaries as Johnny Kilbane, Abe Attell, Kid Williams, three of the greatest champions, Lew Tendler, twice, Charley White, Patsy Brannigan and scores of others.

The dauntless Kauffman, who was managed by Herman Taylor, is a clerk in City Council and devotes most of his spare time to his duties as chairman of the executive committee of the V.B.A., a post he has held for the past five years.

With the Old-Timers: A "big family" man, whose meteoric career was blasted by one of Charlie White's celebrated left hooks, is Sam Robideau . . . Eddie Dugan, Scranton welter, who was known as the Fighting Fireman, is a magistrate in Atlantic City. . . . Billy (Cheese 'n Crackers) Hagan, the burlesque headliner, who appears periodically on the local circuit, was also a fistic headliner in lightweight circles on the West Coast in his day. . . . He recalls Bugs Baer, America's No. 1 master of wit, as a classy welterweight in his youth.

TACOMA, WASH., NEWS
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

THE following are briefs from Tacoma, the city that has given to boxing many stars. Tommy Burns, former world's heavyweight champion who lost his crown to Jack Johnson, is a successful business man in this city. Tommy is an advocater of health building foods. The former champion paid a visit to this writer's gym some time ago and went back over the trail of past years ring life. Tommy at sixty-six years of age, is the picture of health and sound of mind.

Pvt. Bliss "Lee" Croft, a young heavy-handed Tacoma heavyweight, has put aside his boxing ideas until war's end. This writer was advised by young Croft's pappy that his son is now in London, England, with a paratroop outfit. Croft senior is the county sheriff here, and in his younger day, the local law head was quite some pumpkins of a heavyweight boxer himself.

Dick Ross, a fine-looking seventeen years old 170-pounder, continues to move forward in this business of "BIFF". Dick promises to be Tacoma's shining ring star in due time.

Will Maylon, Tacoma and the Pacific Northwest's premier ring promoter, is casting his boxing sights on future boxing life locally. Will has fine judgement and intellectual attainments well enough to bring out a future world's champion.

Harry Lynch, Tacoma's boxing referee looks toward the day when this city once more will be back giving out fight shows. Harry, who is a leading figure in the *News-Tribune* Publishing Co., is in this writer's opinion, the best in the Northwest's refereeing end of things.

Johnny McCoy, the guardian of Tacoma's fight Arena's turnstiles is patiently awaiting the nights when he can again see the cash customers file through. Mac, as his many friends know him is co-owner of Yellow Cab Co. here.

Elliott Metcalf, the peer of Pacific Coast's sports writers returned to his desk, *Tacoma Times*, last week to give out with his usual up-to-minute sports news. Elliott has been away from home two weeks, taking a party of friends with him over into the South Dakotas on a hunting trip.

Former Tacoma boxers now in the Armed forces, some seeing action "over there"—Harry Ketchel, Bliss Croft, Davey Ward, Petie Donahue, Jimmy Marozano, Jimmy McLeod, Freddie Steele, Vern Wilson, Hank Curtis, and others.

Sheppard, Fighter of the Month

By THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* CPL. MEYER ACKERMAN *now serving with Gen. Patton's Division in France.*

THE months of September and October were periods of idleness for the major portion of the leading figures in the field of boxing. The indoor season started off with a bang but petered out to a standstill during the early weeks. The majority of the "big shots" held out for the bigger purses which are certain to be had as the indoor season grows. The few important contests that were staged, almost all ended in surprises.

A few of the outstanding upsets were Al Hart's knockout of Turkey Thompson in one round; Lee Oma's great stand against Tami Mauriello in a bout taken at short notice; Joey Peralta's victory over Dave Castilloux, Canadian champion; Tommy Burney's thrilling victory over Joe Curran in England; Jack London's victory over Freddie Mills, Ike Williams' quick knockout of Freddie Dawson; and the defeat of Charley Cabey Lewis by Hi Ho Silvers to put the former out of the ratings.

Among the leading victories for the period were those of Curtis Sheppard in three bouts; Jake LaMotta's over Kochan; Billy Arnold's knockout of Joe Bennett and Frankie Wills each in one round; Ken Overlin's triple triumph in his comeback on the West Coast; Bobby Ruffin's two wins to get back into the lightweight ratings, and Manuel Ortiz's defeats of Luis Castillo via the knockout route and Carlos Chavez, a tough battler.

Tami Mauriello regained first place among the heavyweights by his knockout of Lee Oma and Curtis Sheppard took a big jump in the heavyweight class. He rates third. Jack London's victory over Mills to win the British heavyweight title, got London into fifth post and Elmer Ray regained a spot among the elite.

Lloyd Marshall continues to lead the light-heavyweights with Alabama Kid in second place. Billy Grant jumped back to tenth place. Charley Burley replaced Holman Williams as the number one man in the middleweight class and Vince Hawkins retained third position. Jake LaMotta gained considerable ground in this division.

Fritzie Zivic, who though in the army, has been active, has returned to the ranking ten in which division Armstrong still holds the top post. Though Beau Jack and Bob Montgomery are in the service and have not fought since their War Bond bout, their activity in the past three months enables them to remain in the same spot they held last month. Bobby Ruffin and Joey Peralta replace Freddie Dawson and Slugger White.

Archie Wilmer is a newcomer to the feather ranks taking the place left vacant by Charley Cabey Lewis who was ousted. The activity in the last two divisions, the bantam and flyweight class, was poor. The month's results follow:

Heavyweight bouts: Curtis Sheppard proved too rough for Al (Big Boy) Brown in 10, licked Dan Merritt, 10 and flattened Jack (Buddy) Walker, 9. Al Hart scored an amazing upset by kayoing Turkey Thompson in 1. Tami Mauriello came through with a knockout victory over Lee Oma in 8, who was substituting for the ailing Joe Baksi. Four days previously, Oma licked Teddy Randolph, 8. Harold Blackshear stopped Paul Hartnek, 5, and Hartnek lost to Ken Overlin, 10.

Dan Merritt scored an upset in halting Jimmy (Shamus) O'Brien, 4. Sgt. Jack Porter halted Felix Del Paoli, 2. Ben Moroz flattened Gil Stromquist, 2.

Jack London won the British Empire Heavyweight Title by decisively defeating the highly-touted Freddie Mills in 15. Mike Enrick halted Whitey Clark, 1.

Colion Chaney beat Jack Blackburn, 6, then kayoed Homer McClain in 1 (referee later ruled this bout no-contest, 1 round, though he had counted McClain out). Lorenzo Strickland stopped Battling Cotima, 3. Freddie Schott licked Johnny Denson, 10. Denson stopped Mike O'Connell, 9. Louis Long halted Nate Wright, 3. Nolan Sharpe knocked out Steve Ludman, licked Allen Arnett, 4.

Dixie Oliver licked Johnny Allen, 6. Allen stopped Joe Sofi, 2. Dee Amos defeated Big Ben Moroz, 6. Frank Blondy Thomas won a close one from Pete Louthis, 4; Louthis also was licked by Willie Bassette, 4. Claude Ellison stopped Lindy Elliott, 2. Bobby Parsons halted George Brown, 1, beat Ben Tyler, 4. Lowell Strong defeated Cleo Everett, 6. Al Sheridan stopped Tony Resto, 4. Johnny Davis upset the highly popular Roosevelt Thomas in one round; Thomas reversed the decision, stopping Davis, 6. Willie Thomas defeated Reds Hall, 4.

Art McAlpine defeated Waddell Washington, 6. Elmer Ray put the quietus on Larry Lovett, 3. Ken Shaw licked Al Robinson, 8. Tom Reddington outpointed Arnold Hayes, 8. Pvt. Gene Mickens decisioned Frank Androff, 8. Bobby Thompson defeated Dan Biggers, 6. Lotario Ramirez kayoed Danny Risko, 2. Jimmy Gardner beat Jimmy Bell, 6. Henry Jones knocked out Johnny White, 8.

Buddy Scott defeated Jack Marshall, 15. Joe Merritt knocked out Max Kaminski, 2.

In the light-heavyweight class: George Kochan trounced Howard Bennett, 10, but lost a close one to Jake LaMotta. Ken Overlin put away Al Laboa, 6, then licked Paul Hartnek, 10, R. J. Lewis, 10.

Billy Grant easily won over Laurient Bouchard, 8. Lloyd Marshall defeated Jack Chase, 10. Archie Moore knocked out Battling Monroe in the 6th. Bruce Woodcock flattened George Marwick, 3. Phil Muscato put the quietus on Mose Brown, 1. Jimmy Reeves, 2. Alabama Kid drew with Alec Stanton, 15. Herman Badger halted Sam Shumway, 2; Shumway also was stopped by Prentice Hall, 1, and Waddell Washington, 3. Jim Erwin defeated Leonard Mitchell, 4. Don Gardner stopped Willie Williams, 1. Eddie Keller licked Johnny Henry, 4 (twice).

Young Frisco outpointed Doug Brown, 12. Jack Marr won from Ron Walsh, 10. Marr was defeated by Jack Young in 15. Frank Pluto won on a disqualification over Stoker Tiny Berry, 13. Sgt. Hank Postaway stopped Herb Jones, 2, and Claude Cooper, 1.

Lou Bass won from Freddie Flores, 8. Willis

Prospects of the Month

The following fighters merited special distinction:

Heavyweight—Bobby Parsons, Washington, D. C.

Light-heavyweight — Prentiss Hall, Buffalo, N. Y.

Middleweight — Willie Butler, San Francisco, Cal.

Welterweight—Phil Palmer, Vancouver, B. C.

Lightweight — Dom Amoroso, Jersey City, N. J.

Featherweight—Leroy Willis, Detroit, Mich.

Bantamweight—Trini Ortiz, El Centro, Cal.

Flyweight — Tommy Burney, Liverpool, Eng.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 10, 1944

Fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in the armed forces and have become inactive, have been removed until such time as they resume boxing. When those removed are again active, they will receive the recognition previously granted to them. Only active fighters, service men and civilians, will be rated monthly. In our ratings the position of champions now in the service is frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Charley Burley	Henry Armstrong
2—Melio Bettina	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Tippy Larkin
3—Curtis Sheppard	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Vince Hawkins	Arthur Danahar
4—Joe Baksi	Jack Johnson	Jose Basora	Bee Bee Wright
5—Jack London	Freddie Mills	Joe Carter	Fritzie Zivic
6—Lee Q. Murray	Bruce Woodcock	Jake LaMotta	Johnny Greco
7—Al Hart	Ken Overlin	Coley Welch	Sammy Angott
8—Lee Oma	Bob Garner	Cocoa Kid	Harold Green
9—Buddy Walker	Georgie Kochan	Berlie Lanier	Jimmy McDaniels
10—Elmer Ray	Billy Grant	Joe Reddick	Freddie Archer

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Beau Jack	Sal Bartolo	Tony Olivera	Norman Lewis
2—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Sammy Reynolds	Tommy Burney
3—Ike Williams	Al Phillips	Rush Dalma	George Parkes
4—Juan Zurita	Phil Terranova	David Kui Kong Young	Dado Marino
5—Johnny Thomas	Nel Tarlton	Jorge Robles	Joe Curran
6—Willie Joyce	Willie Roache	Carlos Chavez	Alec Murphy
7—Ronnie James	Jackie Wilson	Luis Castillo	Tommy Plowright
8—Bobby Ruffin	Syd Worgan	Chico Rosa	Johnny Summers
9—Joey Peralta	Len Davies	Ronnie Clayton	Hugh Cameron
10—Dave Castilloux	Archie Wilmer	Benny Goldberg	Seaman Terry Allen

* Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Johnson flattened Ray Acosta, 3. Tommy Leonard defeated Sgt. Gaston Miller, 10. Booker Robertson knocked out Joe Fredericks, 4. Cecil Bowen stopped G.I. Jones 2.

Roosevelt Thomas went to a draw with Stoney Lewis, 6, then licked Johnny White, 6. Allen Arnett fought twice in one night, losing both bouts, first to Al Sheridan in 6, then to Matt Jiminez, 4, Jiminez licked Ira Hughes, 4. Butcher Gascoigne defeated Rex Arnold, 6.

Leon Szymurski won from Ken Schelley, 6, and knocked out Frankie Adams, 2. Vecie Van flattened Claude Ellison, 1. Johnny Morris upset Bobby Smith, kayoing him in 4. Young Johnson decisioned Joe Stepka, 6.

Corp. Costello Cruz surprised by knocking out Joe Kahut in 8. Charley Jones won from Benny Deathpaine, 10. Joe Green licked Arthur Red Jeter, 4.

Jack Johnson stopped Jack McNamee, 11. Oscar Goode defeated Cleve Bailey, 8, but Goode was kayoed by Teddy Randolph in 4. Howard Fenske drew with Eddie Taylor, 8. Rudy Marshall flattened Joe Leroy, 3. Bob Garner defeated Earl Lowman, 8. Prentiss Hall halted John Szewezyk, 3, and Sam Shumway, 1, then beat Vern Esco, 6. Jerry LaStarza stopped Don Conway, 6. Bert Gilroy finished off Lucien Courtois, 2. Willie Adel defeated Henry Cook, 4.

Larry Berthiaume stopped Al Carpenter, 7.

In the middleweight division: Charley Burley halted Jack Chase, 12; Chase whipped Billy Smith, 10. Jose Basora decisioned Ossie Harris, 10, then drew with Holman Williams, 10, and Holman Williams went to a fast draw with Cocoa Kid in 12.

Joe Carter easily whipped Johnny Brown, 10, Billy Grant, 10. Vince Hawkins made it 59 bouts without a defeat when he stopped Dave McCleave in 5, then licked Jackie Wilson, 10, for his 60th victory. Coley Welch won a rough-house bout when Ralph Zannelli was disqualified for unnecessary roughness in 6 rounds. In a return bout, Welch beat Zannelli in a tame engagement to successfully defend his New England title, 12. Maxie Berger kayoed Roy Peterson, 1. Jake LaMotta, making his first start in five months, won a unanimous decision over George Kochan, 10.

Bobby Coghlan decisioned Jack Smith, 12. J. C. Wilkins halted Danny Aldridge, 1, then was outpointed in eight rounds by Wilfie Shanks. Billy Fallon outfought Lee Black, 6. Johnny Taylor licked Fred Patterson, 6, Jimmy Davis, 4, then drew with Davis, 4; Taylor lost to Joe Mulli, 8. Ted Gordon stopped Joe E. Carter, 3, licked Joe E. Carter, 6. Doug Brown knocked out Lou Hiller, 5. Jerry Dwyer drew with Norm Lang, 4. Kenny Watkins licked Roy Miller, 6. Ignacio Villaverdes won from Billy Jones, 4, but was stopped by Leon Zorrita, 6. Billy Fox flattened Bob Clark, 1, Johnny Finazzo, 4.

Rudy Turner decisioned John Baldesino, 4, knocked out Roy Crews, Fred Patterson, 4 rounds each. Jackie McCashill licked Willie Watkins, 4. Leroy Wade won over Bobby Berger, 6 (twice). Willie Butler licked Kit McQueen, 4, then kayoed Bob Smith, 1, Johnny Henry, 1, Buddy Souza, 2.

Ben Jefferson knocked out Sam Walker, 2. Dave Sands defeated Jim Gray, 12. Wilfie Shanks beat Kenny James, 6, defeated Jerry Maloni, 10. Ritchie Gibbons beat Jack Hawks, 6, Al Halli, 4.

Ceferino Garcia made good in a comeback attempt in flattening Willie Johnson, 10. Eddie Pagan whipped Steve Brogan, 6. Joe Robinson defeated the ancient Freddie Sallus, 4. Whitey Cozy licked Johnny Parr, 4, then lost to Speedy Baker, 6, Howard Settle lost to Walter Cunningham, 4, Julie Cross, 4, then knocked out Cross in 3. Paddy Nolan halted Len Davies, 4. Johnny Clements defeated Jimmy Bray, 8. Paddy Lyons licked Billy Mawson, 8. Bill Webber outpointed Al Barbosa, 6.

Lee Datts outpointed Joey Finney, 6, and stopped Sailor Grant, 3. Lou Bass outpointed Larry Fontana, 8. Benny McCombs flattened Johnny Finazzo, 1. Larry Fontana beat Eddie Finazzo, 8.

Billy Adams defeated Johnny Lawer, 6. Jerry Davis outpointed Willie Grey, 4. Sailor George Fulton won from Billy Smith, 6, Alonzo Williams, 4; Frisco James held Fulton to a draw, 4.

Frankie Jamieson upset Ray Rovelli, kayoing Ray in 1. Coolidge Miller held Bert Lytell even in 10, then lost to Lytell, 10. Charley Catos won from Alonzo Williams, 6. Eugene O'Brien stopped Bob Smith, 4. Frankie Angustain whipped Roman Starr, 10. Billy Smith flattened Jerry Goldberg, 8.

Leroy Pate won from Kid Larry, 8. Jimmy Pierce licked Bishop Murphy, 6. Henry Hall decisioned Otto Blackwell, 8. Reedy Evans won over Young Kid Robinson, 6, knocked out Bobby Howard, 3. Vince Gigante licked Freddie Lott, 4, and outpointed Vick Chambers, 4.

Alan Westbury stopped Tommy Prince, 1. George Elliott outpointed Tommy Ward, 12. Don Luff knocked out Sid Hubon, 5. Ray Dunn won from Len Clover, 6. Steve Norrish licked Les Dittmar, 12. Jack Kirkham stopped Dick Smith 11; Smith stopped Bill Walsh, 1.

Joe Bennett again drew with Johnny Jones, 10, and was stopped by Billy Arnold in 1. He also outpointed Jerry Fiorello in 10. Saint Paul stopped Jack Hawks, 4. Van MacNutt flattened Harold Jamaica Smith, 4. Teddy Green decisioned Walter Cunningham, 8; Walter knocked out Vic Chambers, 3. Johnny Murray knocked out Randy Drew, 2. Larry Pacino outpointed Eddie Saunders, 10, Bobby Howard, 8. Bruce Williams drew with Bob Ferris, 4. Kenny LaSalle knocked out Alonzo Williams, 8. Rudy Richardson halted Charley Watkins, 3. Nate Gibson defeated Barney Torres, 4. Bob Linn decisioned Fred Bailey, 5; Bailey licked Chuck Gross, 4; Linn lost to Arnold Deer, 6; Deer drew with Frankie Rand, was kayoed by Sgt. Lou Woods in 8, and defeated Tito Taylor, 5; Rand lost to Jim Crowe, 4, then licked Tiger Kiggans, 5; Kiggans also licked Mike McKessick, 4. Young Brown Bomber licked Charley Bachofen, 6, Bobby Howard, 10, Bobby Howard, 8. Charley Fiore knocked out Johnny Farr, 1. Billy Werber halted Freddie Farr, 2.

Vic Chambers knocked out Joe Robinson, 2. Johnny Brown conquered Bob Wade, 10. Walter Cunningham floundered to a win over Howard Settles, 4. Johnny Dias again licked the little trained Wayne Powell, 6. Domingo Garcia stopped Wally Kilborn, 2. Collins Brown won from Al Clark, 6. Carl Schultz defeated Al Lemire, 4.

Flashy Sebastian licked Leo Mann, 5. Young Milo won from Jack Marr, 10. Mad Anthony Jones halted Neil Stokes, 1. Jimmy Clark stopped Butch Hagen, 4.

Gene Pinter flattened Billy Miller, 4, defeated Lew Perez, 8. Johnny Eaton defeated Johnny Ryan, 6. Walter "Pop-eye" Woods scored an upset in winning by a knockout over Deacon Logan, 7. Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade stopped Jimmy Hayden, 1. Charley Dodson put the quietus on Bishop Murphy, 6. Larry Martin won from Jack McBride, 4. Fred Kojer stopped Cy Perkins, 5. Ned Thomas won from James Garcia, 4. Jimmy Clark stopped Butch Hagen in 4, and drew in four with Jack Sicari.

The welterweights fared as follows: Harold Green trounced Oscar Suggs, 8, Cat Robinson, 8, and beat Henry Jordan, 8. Johnny Greco knocked out Bobby Gunther, 3. Henry Armstrong met his old playmate, Aldo Spoldi, and flattened him in 2 rounds. Freddie Archer, coming along nicely on a comeback, stopped Tony Riccio, 6. Rocky Graziano was held to a draw by Frankie Terry, 8, and also drew in 10 with Danny Kapilow. Kapilow drew with Bobby Lakin, 8. Vic Dellicurti beat Johnny Walker, 10.

Jack Lynch outpointed Pete Jackson, 10. Freddie Farr K.O.'ed Tony Campo, 1; Campo lost to Jimmy Grace, 6. Fritzie Zivic flattened Felix Morales, 2, and Artie Dorrell, 7. Al Watkins knocked out Lou Williams, 1. Joe Celeste licked Doug Bensch, 10.

Russ Hawkins decisioned Walter DePalma, 4, then kayoed Ralph Deans, 2. Phil Palmer flattened Thaddeus Cabey, 3, Lee Black (twice), 2, Thaddeus Cabey 5, Charley Watkins, 3. Ernie Forte outpointed Verne Patterson, 10.

Mario Miscelli halted Joe Lemieux, 6, and knocked out Johnny Corbett, 3. Johnny Wilson put away Lew Perez, 2. Harold Jamaica Smith finished Tommy Mollis, 5. Chuck Hunter flattened Jimmy Hunt, 1. Mike Lucas decisioned Ernie Kapps, 8, then was kayoed in 4 by Oscar Suggs.

Cliff Bowen defeated Tommy Colteaux, 12. Len Clover drew with Bill Gleeson, 4. Tom Collins knocked out Sid Milton, 2. Jerome Pratt licked Lee Robinson, 6.

Johnny Green halted George Red Doty, 5, Doty upset Mario Miscelli, 8. Green was held to a draw by Al Jolson, 10, then beat Bob Claus, 10. Jacob Besselman drew with Sammy Thompson, 6. Billy Mayfield knocked out Howard Abernathy, 3. Jimmy Jones halted Robert Smith, 4. Lou Phillips kayoed Rudolph Thomas, 1, and Kid Lewis, 1. Rudolph Fauntleroy decisioned Kid Lewis, 4.

Chick Weston defeated "Doughy" Powell, 10. Johnny Corbett licked Jimmy Grace, 6, Tony Campo, 6. Eddie Cerda drew with Pete Viratos, 6. Savideo Canadeo knocked out Charley O'Kelly, 2, beat Dave Riley, 6. Phil Carrozza whipped Willie Smith, 8, Frankie Grasso, 6.

Pete Galiano drew with Julian Malavez, 6. Frankie Ross licked Johnny Dougwillow, 6, Tommy Daniels, 6, Billy Kearns, 6; Ross was stopped by Bill Daniels, 4; Tommy Daniels halted Jimmy Brisco, 5; Ross came back to knock out Al Lemire, 2. Jimmy Williams won from Jackie Cooper, 4.

Mickey Gimmell decisioned Johnny Ricco, 6. Mike DeStefano drew with McCoy Jones, 6. licked Billy Nixon, 6, Tommy Gargano finished even with Lew Perez, 4, then kayoed Al Bishop, 4; Gargano was held to a draw by Patsy Zoccano, 6. Sidney Miller outpointed Eddie Saunders, 8.

Tom Collins had too much on the ball for Clyde Miller, 6. Vincent LaSalva easily whipped Jimmy Taylor, 6, but was beaten by Kenny James, 6, then LaSalva licked Billy Daniels, 6; Daniels whipped Benny Cartegena, 6; Daniels knocked out Dave Carver, 3. Cleveland Brown stopped Bobby Sorrio, 4.

Charley Parham knocked out Billy Parsons, 1; Parsons licked Dave Bruce, 6; Parham also licked Jerry Pittro, 8. James Sherron licked Marty Doyle, 6. Lucky Reed flattened Sammy Kole, 1. Doug Carter again licked Ballesandro Carubia, 8. Hockey Bennell defeated Stan Wilkes, 12, Tommy Colteaux, 12.

Laurie Peterson knocked out Bill Hebbard, 4, Peterson then was knocked out by Tommy Burns, 1. "Fishy" Taylor won the state title in his district in Australia by licking Kid Riley, 15 (welterweight). Lou Williams licked Kev McCarthy, 8. Wal Dorling stopped Quinton Bone, 4. Tom Adams halted Billy Murphy, 2. Tommy Hunter licked Bobby Clarke, 12 (twice). Billy Kearns beat Willie Scott, 6. Jimmy Cartelli repeated a previous win over Lew Spurdis, 6. Bobby Brady flattened Chuck Scale, 2, beat Nick Restano, 4. Frankie Ross decisioned Whitey Cozy, 4. Johnny Ditto knocked out Ernie Butler, 1. Johnny Price outboxed Danny Martin, 8, Lester (Cue Ball) Young, 8; Young lost to Frankie Gillem, 6; Martin knocked out Jimmy Green, 3.

Charley Watkins drew with Sammy Asmo, 4, Sammy halted Frank Ferretti, 1. Larry Villeneuve licked Ralph Walton, 8 (twice), Billy Nappier, 8; Nappier scored a kayo over Walter Gomez, 6. Rene DeLeon flattened Gil Whiteside, 4. Jerry Harmon won from Joey Savidan, 4. Hugh Stell defeated Harry Lieberman, 4. Genaro Rojo stopped Bobby Snow, 1, Vic Costa, 3.

Joe DeJohn knocked out Frankie Leonard, 3 (twice), Spike O'Ryan, 2. Lennox Dingle defeated Jimmy Anest, 8; Anest kayoed Leroy Saunders, 5; Dingle knocked out Bucky Taylor, 3. Jordan Tarone won from Jimmy Brunt, 8. Jimmy Molloy defeated Dick Shields, 10, then kayoed Shields, 8. Cyril Wills knocked out George Henley, 3, Joe Orsatelli, 2, then was stopped by Benny Price in 7.

Freddie Young licked Ralph Moss, 8. Louis Alle defeated Elmer Lewis, 4. Monte Klein won from Sonny Hampton, 4. Pete Cappy halted Johnny Marra, 1. Rocco Lescio outpunched Russ Hawkins, 4. Benny Cartegena stopped Jimmy Cartelli, 5, and knocked out Russell Richter, 5. Sam Muscato outpointed Albin Briczak, 4.

Joe Curcio defeated Al Jolson, 8. George (Sugar) Costner stopped Robert Fowler, 2; Costner lost on a foul to Billy Parsons in one round (Costner kayoed Parsons after bell rang ending round one). Billy Tordiglione won from Gene Boulden, 8. Freddie Delia halted Mike Dundee, 1.

Billy Furrone made it two in a row over Jiggs Donohue, 8. Johnny Askew was flattened in 2 by Johnny Fry, then lost to Fred Nebo, 6. Leroy Saunders drew with Hubert Winfield, 4. Tommy Egan halted Pedro Jiminez, 3. Pat Sala won from Herbert Lockwood, 8. Louis Rousse defeated Joe Nunez, 4. Al Calderon flattened Joe Barnes, 1.

Freddie Dixon turned in a sparkling performance in knocking out Jerry Moore, 7. Al Jackson halted Buddy Moreno, 2. Tommy King defeated Jackie Woodward, 6. Frankie Powell stopped Bobby Snow, 4. Gary Rice knocked out Phil Violette, 3.

Bert Lytell was held to a draw by Coolidge Miller, 10, then licked Miller in 10. George Homan drew with Lew Perez in 4, then beat Perez in 4.

Willie Watkins won from Larry Ray, 4. Julie Cross was stopped by Scotty Adcock, 3. Bill Grier defeated Frankie Abrams, 8. Ben Franklin won over Phil Enzenga, 8. Phil McGee looked good in halting George Manis, 2.

Billy Arnold continued his kayo rampage at the expense of Joe Bennett, 1, and knocked out Frankie Wills, 1. Nick Venegas tried a "strong man" act when he knocked out welterweight Kid Firpo in 1, then took on middleweight Gene O'Brien and was flattened in 3, both fights on the same night. Pat Patucci knocked out Frankie Davis, 1. Mayon Padlo was declared a winner by a knockout over George Williams, 6. Johnny Attardo licked Glen Hall, 4.

Baby Sims defeated Jimmy Mason, 6, Artie DePietro, 8. Bud Dorsey conquered Bob Ice Cream Williams, 4. Peter Wheatstraw stopped Al McCoy, 1. Tommy Rotola put away Billy Moore, 8, Altie Harrig knocked out Austin Rice, 2.

Vic Belanger defeated Sonny Hampton, 6. Jackie Cooper halted Sheik Rangel, 1. Joey Sulick decisioned Joe Matone, 10, and Matone drew with Red Doty, 10, Annunzio Ferrara drew with Al Jackson, 5.

Sel Hamilton knocked out Stan O'Mara, 6. Bill Fadden won from Bobby Coghlan, 12. Ken Alexander defeated Aub. Button, 8. Patsy Downey outpointed Oscar Suggs, 6, Bourbon Murphy stopped Carl Lahrman, 1.

Barney Lee whipped Wilford Scott, 4. Lincoln Stanley defeated Eddie Cerda, 6. Pete Viratos halted Lepp Webster, 5. Johnny Dale knocked out Ray Ambers, 3. Sid Silas outpunched Jimmy Davis, 4. Don Lee defeated Joe Keyes, 6. Cyril Gallie stopped Jimmy Watson, 6.

Paulie Wilson fought twice on the same night, stopping Julius Dear, 2, then finishing even with Mickey Belletiere, 4; knocked out Danny Devlin. Henry Jordan defeated Jimmy Taylor, 6. Joe Gannon whipped Lee Rosen, 6. James Sherron stopped Al Jackson, 5, then again in 3. Jack Durham drew with Joshua Thompson, 4. Marshall Allison was stopped by Will Rogers, 1. Johnny Morrow stopped Lou Phillips, 4. Charley Milan licked Leo Robinson, 4. Freddie Farr kayoed Tony Campo, 1. Delphin Augustin stopped Harry James, 2. Hugh Bradley won from Kid Willis, 4. Al Calderon stopped Joe Barnes, 1, and James Jones in 1.

Freddie Archer trounced Johnny Jones, 8. Phil Palmer halted Stanley Miller, 4. Sammy Asmo drew with Jimmy Davis, 4. Lew Perez stopped Frankie Ferretti, 2. Genaro Rojo defeated Henry Jordan, 10. Sammy Jacobs decisioned Kid Sal, 6. Jimmy Doyle knocked out Ralph Walton, 5.

Lightweights fared as follows: Ike Williams made short work of Freddie Dawson, kayoing Freddie in 4. Willie Joyce made it two in a row over Chester Slider, 10. Bobby Ruffin, making his first start since being honorably discharged from the army, scored a technical knockout victory over Leo Francis, 10; Ruffin also defeated Lew Maxwell, 8. Joey Peralta defeated Dave Castilloux, 10. Juan Zurita knocked out Pete Lello, 2. Mike Belloise beat Vick Flores, 10.

Robert Earl halted Jose Mendoza, 6. Al Orlando Ferrera defeated Hubert Winfield, 4. Leo Dulmaine defeated Jackie Peters, 8. Dusty Brown knocked out Ray Morgan, 8. Mike Delia drew with

Matt Oglesby, 10. Vic Patrick knocked out Jack Day, 2. Al Michaud outpointed Johnny Coe, 6; Coe also lost to Vinnie Vazzo, 6; Vazzo also licked Joe Monterro, 6. Billy Stevens finished Bert Roach, 5. Artie Shute won from Charley Hadley, 15. Dom Ameroso drew with Johnny (Bo) Harris, 8, flattened Pat Scanlon, 4. Frankie Rosen beat Lloyd Lasky, 4, and Lasky stopped Vinnie Melito, 3. Sal Amoroso drew with Joe Griffo, 4. Artie DePietro defeated Julian Maloney, 6.

Sammy Parrotta upset the favored Juste Fontaine, 10. Baby Tiger Flowers stopped Joe Jackson, 3. Kid Riley defeated Ron Jose, 12. Harry Roe won on a foul over Danny O'Day, 9, drew with Reg. Tozer, 12. Alby McCarthy stopped Merv Cooper, 3.

Sid Haber decisioned Hubert Winfield, 4 (twice). Torpedo Reed drew with Sonny Hill, 4. John Tijernia halted Al Valdez, 4. Joe Faiello knocked out Art Honey Robinson, 1, licked Sonny Hampton, 6.

Young Andrews flattened Johnny Astor, 1. Andy Klinges put away Bob Jennings, 1, defeated Gregory Costello, 4, then lost to Abie Kauffman, 8. Oscar Williams drew with Hardy (Pee Wee) Hoag, 4. Harry Diduck defeated Young Lee Q. Murray, 6. Jimmy Collins knocked out Billy Bains, 2.

Joe Miller halted Billy Marcus, 5, Don Eddy, 2, Tony Brandino, 5. Benny Singleton won from Bob Evans, 6, Young Tiger Flowers, 6, knocked out Johnny Bo Harris, 7. Johnny Chapman decisioned Roosevelt Smith, 6, then lost to Johnny Virgo, 6. Jimmy Joyce beat Frankie Moore, 8.

Frankie Fernandez stopped Vince Tritto, 3. Ernie Guisti kayoed Jimmy Pinckney, 2, Walter Gomez, 2, and defeated Buddy Lessard, 4. Johnny Ledesma defeated Jimmy Lewis, 6. Sabas Jamito decisioned Ice Cream Williams, 4, then kayoed Williams in 2; Jamito also licked Jackie Goodwin, 4. Jim Frazer halted Les McDonald, 6. Jack Bridges licked Max Brander, 4, then stopped Barriere, 3. Billy Napper beat Vinnie Vazzi, 6. Joe Grant defeated Al Watkins, 12, Danny O'Day, 12. Billy Miller stopped Gene Martin, 1, Joey Ferro, 2.

Doll Rafferty flattened Don Eddy, 4, Pedro Ibarra, 7. Billy James halted Don Benzor, 3, Teddy King, 3. George Zengaras knocked out Lester O'Brien, 5. Pedro Firpo put away Joey Neil, 3, then was beaten by Jimmy Phillips, 6. Jeff Holloway flattened Billy Morris, 4.

Luther Slugger White was lucky to win from Vince Dell 'Orto, 10. Al Guido made Leo Red Brown quit in three, then licked Tony Janiro, 6. Charley Smith halted Walter Cabey Lewis, 3, Jean Barriere, 3. Billy Napper beat Vinnie Vazzi, 6.

Baby Tiger Flowers won from Bob Evans, 6. Julio Franco licked Sonny Hill, 4. Tito Despaigne knocked out Barney Lee, Barney won over Freddie Long, 4, then lost to Gale Harrington, 4; Despaigne stopped Pete Wheatstraw, 2. Stackey Rowe stopped Benny Salica, 1 (twice), then Rowe was beaten by Sailor Joey Savidan, 4, then licked Savidan in 4. Wilford Scott won from Gene Rooney, 4, kayoed Willie Tatum, 3.

Harry Red Schultz knocked out Harry Lundy, 2. Gregory Costello licked Frankie Como, 4; Como also was licked by Gunnar Larson, 4; Larson beat Johnny Dale, 4, while Costello came through with a win over Patsy Zoccano, 6; Patsy Zoccano whipped Walter DePalma, 4, drew with Tommy Gargano, 6.

Pete Perry won from Joey Reyes, 4, Gilbert Williams, 4. Al Jordan belted out Rex Strouse, 1; Rex also was stopped in one by Ray Glenn, who followed this up with a kayo over Al Evans, 1. Melvin Bartholomew decisioned Johnny Monroe, 6. Leonard Caesar licked Johnny Rhodes, 5. Pat Demers trounced Santiago Rivera, 10. Lionel Orreal halted Ted Sprouster, 4.

George Pitt belted out George Rush, 2. George Johnson knocked out Gary Williams, 4. Gene Bart defeated the ancient Johnny Bellus, 8. Bill Klassen outpointed Joey Reed, 4, drew with Willie Williams, 4.

Frankie Leta outslugged Young Tony, 6. Sammy Thompson knocked out Eddie Rice, 1. Marty Bell finished even with Joe Griffo, 4. Danny Bartfield trounced Joe Amico, 8.

Frankie Gromada stowed away Patsy Zoccano, 1, lost to Vic Jade, 8. Pat Scanlon licked Freddie Polowitzer, 6, Bo Harris, 6, Polowitzer kayoed "Red" Miller, 2, then knocked out Tommy Lane, 1. Dorsey Lay knocked out Maxie Starr, 7. Dave Freeman upset the favored Bobby Gunther, 8. Armand Michaud stopped George Minor, 6, licked Eddie Hudson, 6, drew with Al Wooster, 6. Paul Woods defeated Stan Jamison, 4.

Art Rojo licked Gene Rooney, 6, and drew with Eddie Castro. Frankie Carr flattened Marcel Fournier, 1, Fournier drew with Danny Russell, 6. Jimmy Pell won the duke from Jose Torres, 4. Jackie Leamus defeated Leo Francis, 6, Eddie Giosa, 8. Arthur Barron licked Willie Bowen, 4, Talbert Anderson outpointed Hughie Civatte, 6. Jack Larrimore stopped Doug Lester, 6.

Tommy Mills was awarded an unpopular decision over Nat Litfin, 8. Gene Spencer licked Johnny Bratton, 8, and Bratton outpointed Gene Spencer in a return bout in 8. Oscar St. Pierre stopped Rocco Progano, 1, Jerry Zullo, 3. Sunny Jim Hampton defeated Joe Genovese, 6. Bobby Wright flattened Robert Grace, 2.

Lulu Costantino scored a knockout over Mike Martyk, 4. Les McDonald beat Joe Caldwell, 12. Archie Rash defeated Billy Fletcher, 12. Joey Garcia licked Willie Toy, 4, Freddie Taylor knocked out Harry Cole, 5.

Monty Pignatore put away Leroy Saunders, 4. Bobby Yeager defeated Jimmy Hatcher, 10. Pvt. Buddy Garcia drew with Norman Hi-Ho Silver in 6. Dennis Pat Brady halted Johnny Upshaw, 3. Frankie Parramore stopped Joe Perry, 3. Harold Valan whipped Charles Sabatelle, 8. Al Mobley defeated Joe Fernandez, 6. Manuel Sierra decisioned Jimmy Joyce, 8. Eddie Mara stopped Al Nelez, 1. Frankie Fernandez stopped Vince Tritto, 3, and Johnny Ledesma, 8.

Russell Richter defeated Butch Charles, 6. Sammy Martin drew with Eddie Anderson, 4. Adam Hunter finished even with Jackie Marshall, 4. Cyril Maudsley won a foul over Johnny Smith, 1. Mick Gibbons defeated Ralph Moss, 8.

Dave Crowley licked Johnny Russell, 8. Dave Finn outpointed Jimmy Jury, 8. Santa Bucca edged out Bobby Smith, 8. Billy Gould defeated Joe Griffo, 4. Jimmy Gannon defeated A. C. Lee, 6; Lee whipped Billy Fischer, 4. Johnny Virgo stopped Bobby Lewis, 2.

Here are the featherweight contests for the month: Willie Pep showed excellent form in scoring an eight-round knockout over Charley Cabey Lewis in an over-the-weight match. Pep successfully defended his featherweight laurels by licking Chalky Wright in 15. Jackie Wilson returned to the wars to lick lightweight Cleo Shans, 10. Phil Terranova scored a knockout win over Frankie Rubino, 4. Norman Hi Ho Silver sprang an upset in winning over Charley Cabey Lewis, 10, and Lewis defeated Steve Kronis, 10. Al Phillips decisioned Kid Tanner, 8. Vince Dell 'Orto drew with Leo Francis, 10.

Johnny Juliano came from behind to lick George Cooper, 8, knocked out Benny Saladino, 4, again knocked out Walter Cabey Lewis, 2. Leroy Willis trounced Young Tony, 6, knocked out Jimmy Fox, 2. Clint Miller defeated Davey Allen, 6; Allen drew with Paul Midiri, 6; Miller also beat Jose Torres, 6, and Young Tony, 6. Corky Davis drew with Eddie De Angelis, 8. Pete Virgin outslammed Charley Noel, 8.

Walter Barch scored his 20th straight victory by halting Henry Kid Briere, 2. Ray Morris technically halted Buck Sweeney, 5 (Sweeney suffered a broken jaw), then defeated Midget Mayo, 6. Vince Tuminello outpointed Babe Kelly, 6. Eddie De Angelis won from Joe Landry, 6. Jimmy Sandles defeated Buddy Leonard, 4. Ted Sprouster licked Lorry Gamboa, 10.

Jimmy Hill won from John Flannery, 5. Young Jackson decisioned Len Truscott, 4. Art Aragon knocked out Henry Zamora, 1. Eddie Compo flattened Lindberg Miller, 5, defeated Pat Correnti, 4. Jean Barriere defeated Lefty LaChance, 6, kayoed Pat Demers, 6; LaChance won from Falsh Dutil, 10; kayoed Bud Gorman, 2, and Al Sforza, 4.

Norman Hi Ho Silver licked Jerry Darby, 8, then held Buddy Garcia to a draw in 6. Al Donato stopped Bobby Cooke, 4. Al Pennino flattened Warren McKnight, 2, Rocco Progano, 4, Jose Torres, 2. Gus Rosa knocked out Stanley Ozack, 4. Jimmy McDonald decisioned Freddie Wilde, 6, Red Fitzgerald, 4. Eli Golindo defeated Kid Vera Cruz, 6.

Archie Wilmer upset lightweight Eddie Giosa, 8, won from Mario Colon, 8, and licked lightweight Al Guido, 8. Stan Jamison drew with Pee Wee Swingler, 4. Lloyd Batiste knocked out Pedro Ramirez, 1, licked Ivan Jones, 4. Willie Alexander lost to Johnny Wolgast, 6.

Manuel Torres went to a draw with Marcel Fournier, 6. Jose Torres licked Ray Murray, 4. Cpl. Offord Hines whipped Manny Marmelejo, 6. Pvt. Melvin Pullen stopped Cowboy Nix, 3. Kid Bobo won from Young Pancho, 4.

Eddie Silva stopped Whitey Donnelly, 1; Donnelly lost to Flashy Henry, 4. Pete Bolos won from Marion Rhoeten, 6. Bernard Docusen stopped Tony Brents, 4, defeated Nick Camarata, 6. Rocky Progano defeated Al Bishop, 6. Eddie Miller and Bobby Fuller ruled "no contest," 12 rounds.

Jimmy Hill whipped Kid Gallagher, 10. Young Lee Q. Murray defeated Kid Lewis, 4. Bobby Polowitzer won from Art Donovan, 4, Joe Farrell, 4. Young Moore knocked out Al Cournoyer, 3.

Johnny Molloy won from Jimmy Jury, 8. Mick Gibbons licked Doug Furey, Frank Gilloley, 8 rounds each. P. O. Ben Duffy whipped Jackie Rankin, Ken Barrett, 8 rounds each. Danny Russell defeated Jimmy Allen, 6.

Earl Trader drew with Willie Thomas, 6. Art Aragon stopped Gene Rooney, 2. Jimmy Sandles defeated Bobby English, 6. Jackie Graves licked Leroy Jackson, 6. Charley Riley won from A. C. Lee, 6. Joey Kushner stopped Joe Pinckney, 3. Lou Dell drew with George Theius, 6.

Ray Morris stopped Willie Grable, 4. Mike Konnors defeated Frankie Rosen, 6. Jackie Allen knocked out Joe Zanca, 3.

Jackie Jordan stopped Butch Miller, 2. Merl Van Noy halted Teddy Hulick, 1. Nick Stato defeated Eddie Reardon, 4, kayoed Red Miller, 1. Jack Cutie decisioned Manuel Torres, 6.

Mick Williams won from Mel Ivy, 4. Stan Edwards drew with Frankie Cross, 15. Freddie Russo defeated Georgie Cooper, 6. Mickey Quack decisioned Stanley Cieslak, 6. Fidel Aguilar won from Roosevelt Dancer, 4.

Steve Bellus flattened Paul Powell, 2. Clyde English knocked out Joey Gatto, 1, defeated Cannonball Gibson, 6. Joey Kushner defeated Horace Leftwich, 6 (twice). Syd Worgan beat Tommy Davies, 15. Ted Christie stopped Joe Poindexter, 3.

Mike Konnors eked out a win over Paul Midiri, 6. Al Pennino halted Manuel Torres, 5.

Bantamweights fared as follows: Manuel Ortiz knocked out Luis Castillo, 4 (title bout), then licked Carlos Chavez, 10 (non-title). Ron Brain licked Tom Morris, 7. Roy Underwood knocked out Bobby Powell, 6. Jorge Robles licked Ceferino Robleto, 10. Frankie Jayne won from Jimmy Allen, 6, and outpointed Willie Alexander, 8. Mick Murray defeated Hugh Mitchell, 4, Frank Courts, 4; Mitchell won from Pat Dannaher, 4.

Alan Hall drew with Dally Moran, 12, licked Ken Stanford, 12. Spider Gilleg won from Mickey Romo, 6. Trini Ortiz licked Joey Sanchez, 4. Babe Kelly won over Clifford Smith, 6. Jim Smith licked Johnny Richards, 4. Ponce Girado won from Benny Cousins, 4.

Ivor Escobar knocked out featherweight Lawrence Creci, 2. Johnny Regan defeated Jackie Evans, 10. Tony McGowan, 8.

Tony Olivera licked featherweight Pedro Hernandez, 10. Pee Wee Swingler drew with Paul Woods, 4. Tommy Pauley stopped Stanley Bator, 4. Henry Sumi knocked out Bobby Kirk, 2.

Georgie Watts won from Billy Williams, 4. Tony Cocoa knocked out Billy Henry, 1. Johnny Wolgast licked Willie Alexander, 6 (twice). Mickey Romo went to a 3-round draw with Augie Rodriguez (both fighters were cut and the contest was declared a draw). Sammy Reynolds defeated Tommy Plowright, 8.

Flyweight bouts follow: Frank Flannery halted Pat Dannaher, 2. Kid Socks was the winner over Frank Flannery.

Norman Lewis licked Hugh Cameron, 10. P. O. Mickey Jones, 8, George Parkes, 8. Teddy Gallagher defeated Eddie Shields, 6.

Tommy Burney surprised by licking Joe Curran in 10. Mick Hill knocked out Joe Scully, 7. Victor Iannes defeated Valentine Garcia, 4.

Making Strides

(Continued from page 19)

rounds; George Brown, 3; Joe Gambaro, 2; Sonny Wilson, 7; Johnny Harris, 2; Jackie Connors, 7; Sawee Jappa, 2, and Nick Calder, 2.

* * *

EDDIE METRIE, Milwaukee's fight manager, has a stable of boxers who are kept busy because they invariably give the fans a good run for their money. The outstanding battlers of his group are Doll Rafferty and Stanley Jordan, lightweight and welterweight, respectively. He also has Irish Mickey Hayes, a heavyweight; Marion Rhoeten, Wisconsin's No. 1 featherweight, and Charley Pope, a good amateur, who has just turned pro.

Rafferty has fought some of the leading feathers and lightweights. He won the Golden Gloves title of Wisconsin in 1940 and the following year and since turning pro, has been in demand in the Mid-West. As a professional he has knocked out Joey Archibald, Joey Rivera and Guy Serean.

Rhoeten won four Golden Gloves titles, three Diamond Belts crowns and was awarded the prize for being the outstanding amateur fighter of Wisconsin.

* * *

FROM Berlin, N. H., comes a welterweight who looms as a fine prospect. In fact he was so chosen by THE RING in the October ratings. His name is Larry Villenueve and he scales 147 pounds. Larry has had eight fights so far this year and has come through with a clean slate.

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Simpson, College Star

(Continued from page 30)

in that tourney. The kid is colorful and is a good sport, too."

Tom Leeper, the impresario of the one-two in Indianapolis where Bob Simpson lives and writes a society column for the Indianapolis *Sunday Star* (circulation 190,000) said recently:

"The kid is a great credit to the game. He boxes well, hits very hard with either hand, and can take a punch like a veteran. I've seen him in the ring with top-ranking boys from everywhere, and he never looks anything but good. Billy Reed and Ritchie Shinn, two good lightweights, have told me that young Simpson hits harder than anyone they have ever boxed at the weight."

* * *

THIS young sportsman was honored just before going into the U. S. Navy, by being appointed an A.A.U. Boxing Commissioner, the youngest in the United States. Bob, who just turned eighteen in May, refereed dozens of army and navy bouts in the midwest before joining up himself, and so is known to nearly every boxer in the area either as an official or as a competitor. Simpson is also well known all over the nation to those bulwarks of society, the Daughters of the American Revolution, for he is Junior National President, National Society, Children of the American Revolution, and has spoken from coast to coast on patriotism to the thousands of members of that organization.

This society writing, hard-punching Wabash College and DePauw University premedic gob, wrote an article for the 1944 *Collegiate Boxing Guide* titled, "What College Boxing Means To Me" which is said to have attracted many boys, who would otherwise have shunned it, to the boxing game. Bob has brought favorable comment and attention to boxing wherever he has gone, not only in sports news but in society columns throughout the nation, and even in the *Congressional Record*. Edgar Hayes, sports editor of the Detroit (Mich.) *Times*, wrote, when Bob was to box the U. S. Navy champ there in March for the Polio Fund, "Few more colorful amateur boxers have ever invaded Detroit than Robert Rooe Simpson of Indianapolis. This amateur mitt star is a versatile youth."

Simpson hopes to continue boxing in the Navy.

A Yankee in England

(Continued from page 3)

been looking forward to this meeting with the greatest of interest."

Compare this with Galento's: "I'll moider the bum."

* * *

ODD characters in the squared circle are always of interest and the British talk about such characters in boxing quite frequently. Englishmen like to tell you about Jack Johnson's parading around Europe, wearing his beret, while between his gold teeth there dangled a long cigarette holder. Or about Battling Siki running around with his lion cub, when the Senegalese was preparing to fight Mike McTigue in defense of his title.

The Gypsies have a place in British boxing. They are a romantic lot. The greatest was Jem Mace, the father of modern scientific boxing. Someone exclaimed that Gypsy Daniels, the man who flattened Max Schmeling in one round, was a good fighting member of the tribe.

"What tribe?" put in Fred Edwards, ex-coal miner, ex-boxer. "Gypsy Daniels was no Gypsy. He was a Welshman. Don't class him other than as one of our Welsh fighters."

"A Welshman?"

"That's right. He was of swarthy appearance and wore earrings within ropes, but he was a Welshman. Jimmy Johnston, your American manager, made him a Gypsy for publicity purposes."

"I ought to know," said Fred, "because Daniels fought my brother Gunner 'Snowy' Edwards in Wales."

They'll do it every time. Someone is always around with the facts for the British are keen on their boxing data.

Jolly old England! Where else would you see pro fights refereed by a man attired in a tuxedo and wearing glasses; where the ring still has two ropes; where the seconds handle their charges outside the ring; where the spectators keep silent during the 3 minutes of action. Smashing! What?

All of their boxing lingo is the same as ours except their weighing by stones! How this confuses us. They don't say a fellow is a bantam or lightweight. No, he must fight at so many stones. It takes a little time while mentally you multiply your stones by 14, then add the pounds.

This weight problem almost held up a show at Bury St. Edmunds. At the weighing only an English scale was to be had. Several Yanks tried to fathom the scale out. The crowd grew impatient.

"Let's get these boys weighed up so they can have something to eat," yelled an officer.

"We can't," explained a GI, "until the Englishman shows up. He doesn't go on duty until five."

Luckily, he was found shortly after and translated the gadget for them.

A Yank in England can learn much about boxing from the British.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 11)

THE death of Michael "Mike" Collins, on October 2 in Superior, Wis., removed from the field of boxing one of its most colorful characters. Mike, writer, promoter, manager, publicity man and publisher, passed away at the age of 65. Active in boxing circles for more than a quarter of a century, he handled during his time hundreds of fighters, many of whom were in the top grade. He was one of the promoters of the Dempsey-Gibbons fight.

He was the originator of the Junior Class in boxing, when he started a campaign that eventually brought recognition to Pinky Mitchell as the Junior Welterweight titleholder. As editor of the *Boxing Blade*, which was on the market for about a decade, he carried on many boxing promotions, among them one which brought about the legalization of the sport in several western states. His radio sports program had a big following.

Mike handled such stars as Mike and Tom Gibbons, Fred Fulton, Jock Malone, Johnny Ertle and Paul Brown. He steered Mike into the top rung of the ladder as a welterweight; Tom into a fight for the heavyweight crown; Malone into a leading middleweight contender and Ertle into the flyweight championship contender.

Collins was born at Hudson, Wis., on May 4, 1879. Since Pearl Harbor he has been active in war defense work. He was director of absenteeism at the Walter Butler Shipbuilders, Inc., prior to his illness.

* * *

IT was with a deep feeling of gratitude and pride that the American fight public greeted the homecoming of Joe Louis from his boxing tour of Europe and North Africa, a tour in which he proved his value to the Army as a morale builder of the highest order. The part he and his troupe played in entertaining the soldiers at the front, in Italy and France, the enlisted personnel in England and in North Africa, and the wounded service men in the hospitals not far from the battlefields, is best told in the report of Capt. Maly, who had charge of his tour: "A job well done."

If anyone doubts the value of that tour, he should digest thoroughly the story in the November issue by Tom Ephrem, "GI Risks Sight to See Joe Louis," and the many letters of praise received by THE RING Editor from every sector where Joe Louis appeared. Staff Sgt. Joe, who spent fourteen months on his boxing tour, eight in this country and six abroad, has set a record for achievement as a morale builder unsurpassed by any soldier or civilian in this war. During his tour in the war zone he exhibited his skill before more than 2,000,000 service men and women, gave 123 exhibitions in this country, 42 in England, 27 in Italy and four in Africa, covering all fronts by air.

Of the service boxers seen in action by the champ, only two, according to the Brown Bomber, stand out. He predicts that the next world heavyweight king will come from the Army—and that Johnny Ebarb, an air corps mess officer from Oakland, Calif., and George Cukberson, a Brooklyn heavyweight, the latter a good puncher, are the outstanding men.

There are others whom Joe did not see, but whose boxing accomplishments have been aired in THE RING, who undoubtedly stand as high as the two named. Altus Allen, in the Pacific area, probably is the best heavyweight of any in the service, taking in all branches. He is a pro who fought often in the Mid-West prior to induction.

In his boxing exhibitions abroad, the champion, who has the distinction of holding the world crown longer than any of his predecessors and having defended the title more often than any, by his fine soldierly spirit, gained the respect of a multitude of GI's who had never seen him before. His love of country, his desire to aid his fellow men, and his simple manners stamp him the true American.

THE RING salutes you, Joe.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 17)

and two in Puerto Rico, halted a fellow with one punch in Canada, won three and boxed a draw with the Pacific Fleet welterweight champ, could find no opponents in Iceland, trounced nine good battlers in Panama, triumphed three times and fought a tough draw in Ireland, beat a tough-fighting hombre in Trinidad, won five battles in five different towns in Brazil and four in British Guiana.

His friends call him "Lucky"—that's because he's cheated death on numerous occasions. Now he considers himself lucky for quite another reason, having taken a temporary job at the King's Highway garage, where a chance conversation with a patron gave him a chance to get started in New York, the "Big Time" circuit. And from what has been seen of the ex-sailor's ring work, Lytell is a real welterweight threat.

* * *

FRANKIE JAMISON

EVERY once in a while a fighter comes along whom fistic experts unhesitatingly pick to rise to the top of his profession. Their choice this time is middleweight Frankie Jamison. Incidentally, this young man was THE RING'S "Prospect of the Month" in the October issue.

Jamison is the determined and aggressive type of fighter who carries the battle to his rival. Dead game—and a deadly puncher—Frankie braves dangerous wallops in order to get his own across.

New York fans have come to regard Frankie Jamison as a most interesting performer because whenever he's fighting there isn't a dull moment during the battle. Thus, the Chicago lad had acquired a large following in a surprisingly short time.

Born in Little Rock, Ark., on December 12, 1921, Jamison—an only child—quit in his second year of high school to work as a mortician's helper. He became interested in boxing when a few of his friends decided to become boxers. "That," related Frankie, "decided me, too. I told my mother about my new ambition and I could hardly believe my ears when she agreed not only to let me fight, but when she dug down and gave me money to buy the necessary equipment."

Two years later Jamison and his mother moved to Chicago where he got a job in an electrical plant rebuilding batteries. There, after training in a local gym for six months, Frankie became an amateur boxer. Capably handled by McClure Carson he won 56 out of 68 contests.

The inspired young Negro turned pro in March, 1940, under the management of Bobby Moore who, a few months later, brought Jamison to New York. "Because," modestly related Frankie, "nobody around Chicago would box me. And New York was just as hard to break in as Chicago had been. I managed to fight a few times out-of-town, but Mr. Moore and myself finally had to part company—each striking out for himself."

In June, 1942, Frankie got a job as waiter on the Burlington Railroad. He worked at it nine months, changing to different routes whenever possible. "I wanted to see as much as I could of our beautiful country, for free," smiled Jamison.

He quit railroading in New York and placed himself under the care of Tony Lento (known as Tony Kelly in fistiana), and the road to success magically opened for the ambitious young Negro lad. Frankie defeated Stanley Murzek three times, Tommy Murray twice, Eddie Saunders, Cleveland Brown and Jimmy Pierce.

Jamison's solid punching has scored kayoes over such worthies as Russel Goldberg, Tommy Fusari, Jack McGan, Dominic Fusa, Tony Broken, Bobby Dance and a middleweight who had been knocking out nearly all his opponents—Al Harrison. It was in his terrific battle at Fort Hamilton that Frankie displayed his great potentialities as a threat to the 160-pound title. He shook off Harrison's most devastating wallops and came tearing in with a barrage of powerful punches.

It was a bruising battle, each man staggering the other with bone-crushing punches. Suddenly, measuring his foe, Frankie sent in a terrific blow to the chin—and the fight was over.

His grand showing earned Jamison a main event at that arena. He met the game and clever Ray Rovelli, but the latter had no opportunity to show his courage or cleverness against the wicked-punching Negro. Frankie flattened Rovelli in one round.

Jamison is more anxious to make good so that he can make his mother comfortable, than for his own sake. "She's my most ardent rooter," says the young boxer. "And her encouragement is adding drive to my ambition."

Early in his career, Frankie lost two close verdicts to Jake LaMotta and fought a thrilling draw with the seasoned Andy Holland.

Jamison is trained by Marshall Jones.

* * *

AT Madison Square Garden one evening a few months ago, an out-of-town matchmaker who came in while two kids were tearing at each other with flying fists while the crowd cheered them lustily, asked an interested spectator, "Who is that little flame-haired boy?"

"Davey Allen," was the reply. And lest he be annoyed with more questions, not taking his eyes off the battle: "His weight is 123. The boy he's fighting is Mike Konners, a lightweight."

The matchmaker watched Allen shooting fast left jabs at his taller opponent, jolt Mike with snappy right-handers to the head and rip in damaging uppercuts at close quarters. "Say," he remarked, "that redhead is a sweet little fighter. He's okay, that kid is. A handy little scrapper. What did you say his name is?"

"Davey Red Allen," said the other again, as the bell sent the young glove gladiators to their corners for a minute rest.

"He's had 17 amateur contests, winning 16 of 'em. Jimmy Moran, who brought out Petey Scalzo, former N.B.A. featherweight champ, and also Danny Kapilow, is Allen's manager. That's all I know about the kid."

And the matchmaker did go after more information.

Born in Woodhaven, L. I., on December 9, 1925, Davey Allen got his first start in exchanging punches while attending grammar school, fighting with his classmates. He had two years at high school, quitting to help support the family after his father passed away. Allen worked in a defense plant for two years, then decided he would like to try prizefighting.

Without bothering to get himself in condition and disdaining the need of a manager or second to aid him, Davey entered a Golden Gloves tournament and won his first battle. Seeing the courageous kid needed someone to train him, Jimmy Moran offered his assistance. Allen accepted. He won four more contests, losing in the finals at the Garden.

From then on Moran has been Davey's manager. He has been patiently teaching Allen the finer points of boxing, looking after him as though the kid were his own son.

Since turning pro in April, Davey has won seven out of eight contests, defeating men who have had several years of boxing experience. He licked tough Bobby Henry, twice beat Jose Torres, got the decision over Mike Konners, halted Danny Russell and Jerry Lavagan.

At the Broadway Arena, in an exciting six-rounder, he faced a tough lad named Paul Midiri. It was obvious from the beginning that although Midiri was unknown around these parts, he was well schooled in the fistic art. Aside from that, he was strictly a counter-puncher with a powerful wallop. For the first three rounds Davey took a pretty good beating, but he didn't give up trying.

Soon he had his foe's fighting style well figured out—and began to pay him for the early licking he'd received. He jabbed Midiri off balance and socked him with neat rights to the head. In the fifth and sixth rounds he chased Paul all over the ring, lambasting him with body punches and an occasional sock on the jaw.

Midiri still lashed out with furious wallops, landing some of them, but the redheaded kid shook off the blows and drove on. The crowd cheered Allen for his courage and determination—and for giving them a thrilling show. The contest was called a draw.

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THE RING EDITOR.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

THE man in that big beautiful moon got an eyeful one balmy evening last month by looking down on the Hollywood Ball Park, where two little California cougars were unleashed in a roped-off square near home plate. These little brown-skinned panthers, both of Mexican heritage, were Manuel Ortiz of El Centro, and Carlos Chavez of Los Angeles, who is now receiving his mail as Pvt. Chavez of the Air Corps at Chatham Field, Ga. Ortiz was the winner, but it was close. The two judges, Referee Bill Kershner and Mushy Callahan, awarded it to the bantam champ, Referee Abe Roth voted for Chavez.

I will not attempt to describe the action in detail, that is, as to what punches were used, for I did not have an adding machine. Fact is, it would require a Hollywood press agent to furnish the adjectives to aply describe this whirlwind go. It was a savage, relentless encounter for every second of the thirty minutes. First one would get the upper hand with a two-fisted attack, then the other would cut loose with a leather barrage that would more than even the score. That was the pattern throughout, the two little lion-hearted Latins standing toe-to-toe, pumping in leather pellets with machine-gun rapidity.

Chavez got off to a fine start by copping the first two rounds, but then Ortiz came on faster and it was too close at the end of the seventh for anyone to claim that either fighter was in the lead. Ortiz had a big round in the eighth, the most decisive canto of the ten, when his blistering body attack forced Carlos to give ground. Manuel also copped the ninth, which gave him a substantial lead, but this affair was not over and the final round was the most furiously fought heat of the battle. The scrappy Carlos won the round with a do-or-die onslaught, which made the fight close.

Referee Abe Roth might just as well have "stood in bed," for he didn't have anything to do, never once having to separate the little gladiators. It is too bad that the number of punches tossed by Ortiz and Chavez couldn't be distributed among the next half dozen fights to be staged in this vicinity, so that local boxing fans could be sure of six more good bouts. That is the kind of a scrap it was. Ortiz weighed 123, Chavez, 126.

"I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you" sang the official trio to Lloyd Marshall during his bout with Jack Chase at the Hollywood Ball Park. Of course, Referee Benny Whitman and the two judges didn't really sing the popular refrain out loud, but their verdict certainly acted out the words of the song. All three voted for Marshall, so, what else could they have been looking at, if not the moon? It couldn't have been the contest. Most of the eight thousand fans thought that Chase had the advantage, and they so expressed themselves.

It was an interesting go and closely contested, although Chase garnered at least six of the rounds and landed the most effective punches. Marshall stalked his elusive foe throughout, trying to get over his potent right for a kayo, but Jack cleverly slipped those rights and his fast footwork kept him from being cornered.

And most of the time Chase was peppering Lloyd with jabs and left hooks. Having a shade the best of it in five of the first seven rounds, Chase loafed a bit in the seventh and eighth, and Marshall connected with a few solid punches to cop these rounds. However, Chase came back fast to win the tenth by shaking up the *Sacramento (or Cleveland) Negro with sharp rights to the jaw. Chase weighed 160, Marshall, 164.

In the prelims, Rene DeLeon, 145, a fighting fool, stopped Chito Hernandez, 148, in the fifth round. Although not knocked down, Hernandez receipted for such a terrible beating that he collapsed during the round; Benny Cousins, 114, decisioned Augie Rodriguez, 111 (they're in again!) in four; Bill Trillo, 150, and Hugh Stell went four rounds to a draw.

The above mentioned fights were promoted by Barney Ross and Harry Hall, licensed as the Victory A. C., with Al Lang as matchmaker. And another medal can be pinned on the manly chest of Ross for the part he played in this promotion, for, although not a financial success, it was the best outdoor show staged in California in many moons. It is too bad that Barney, a former champion, a war hero and a swell fellow, did not make money on the venture, but being a good fighter, he took it with a smile.

Al Lang, too, comes in for new laurels. Best known as a trainer, Lang has established himself as a real matchmaker. When a guy can sign up Manuel Ortiz, Lloyd Marshall, Carlos Chavez and Jack Chase on the same card, for an outdoor shot, and the promoters' first venture, at that, well, that guy is doing a job. Those four boxers are among the best in the world, and to know how well matched they were, one need only to read the results of the fights.

(*If the reader lives west of the Mississippi Marshall is from Sacramento; if you reside east of the river, Lloyd is from Cleveland.)

Archie Moore of San Diego rocked Battling Monroe of Baltimore to sleep in the sixth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Moore was much too fast and too good a puncher for the unorthodox Monroe. Archie started slowly and the first two heats were even, but he opened up in the third and put the Battler down for a nine-count with a hard right to the head. Moore jabbed Monroe at will during the fourth and fifth, and when the Baltimore Negro came out swinging in the sixth, Archie let him have it, a right to the jaw that stretched Monroe out for the evening. Each weighed 171.

In other bouts, Kid Hermosillo of Mexico punched out a win over Russ Metcalf of Inglewood in six; Hugh Stell K.O.'ed Jorge Rodriguez in the first heat; Frankie Calzo won by a T.K.O. over Tiger Hodges in the second; Hiram Walker (no, not the one that you know!) was awarded the nod over Tiny Thomas in four, because of Thomas' foul tactics; Art O'Dowd decisioned Luis Salas in four.

More things happen to Turkey Thompson! First, he gets fat. Then he is beaten by a third-rater. Next he blows a great opportunity by making a miserable showing in Madison Square Garden. The latest episode in Turkey's fistic career was a questionable count at the hands of Referee Johnny Indrisano in a bout with Al Hart at the Los Angeles Olympic. And the first of these things to happen to Turkey (getting fat) was mostly the reason for these other unfortunate incidents. For instance, the blow delivered by Hart that floored Thompson did not appear to daze or weaken him, so, it was probably the "excess baggage" that caused Turkey to "rest" too long.

Hart, big Negro clouter of Washington, D. C., was credited with a first-round knockout over the portly Los Angeles Negro. This writer does not pretend to know for certain whether Thompson was given a "short count" or not, but the majority of the crowd and most of the sport scribes thought that he was.

The big fellows had boxed on about even terms for two minutes, then, after jabbing Turkey a few times, Hart crossed a right on Thompson's jaw that dropped Turkey to his knees. At the count of two he gave indications of arising, then apparently decided to take advantage of the rest allowed him. He did not arise at "nine" but jumped up at about the same time that the ref tolled "ten." Thompson and his handlers protested vigorously and there was much commotion among the spectators, but the fight was over, and Turkey had been stopped for the first time in his career. Hart weighed 228, Thompson, 212.

In supporting bouts, Arturo Barron, 138, defeated Dub Bowen, 131, in six; Art Aragon, 132, scored a T.K.O. over Gene Rooney, 134, in two; George Fulton, 165, decisioned Al Williams, 158, in four; Art Rojo, 133, and Eddie Castro, 136, fought four rounds to a draw; Freddie Della, 143, stopped Mike Dundee, 142, in the first round of the opener.

Rene DeLeon, 146, non-stop glove-tosser of Los Angeles, chalked up his thirteenth victory by winning over Gilbert Whiteside, 147, in the fourth round at the Ocean Park Arena. Both were bleeding from cuts, but Whiteside was reeling about helplessly when the referee stopped it.

In the prelims, Barney Lee, 147, defeated Freddie Long, 145 (4); Jerry Harmon, 140, decisioned Joey Savidan, 138 (4); Stackey Rowe, 141, K.O.'ed Benny Salica, 138 (1); Paul Woods, 132, won over Stanley Jamison, 127 (4); Bruce Williams, 162, and Bob Farris, 155, drew (4).

Paulie Peters of San Francisco and Bobby Claus of Buffalo, used the Hollywood Stadium ring for a back alley, putting on a slugfest that was halted at the end of the fifth round and was won by Peters. It was the kind of a brawl that satisfies the most rabid fight fan, which means that the art of self-defense played little part in the proceedings. The two scrappers fought as though a pretty blonde was the stakes. Both bounced leather off the other's features for the full fifteen minutes, but it was Claus' face that did the bleeding, the Buffalo boy looking as though he had been diving for apples in a barrel of red paint.

Claus had the better of the first two heats and fought it out on even terms in the next two, during which both battlers rocked each other to their heels on numerous occasions. But the Buffalo boy came out tired in the 5th and Peters gave him a terrific belting all during this canto and dropped him for a 9-count. Referee Abe Roth followed the groggy, bloody Claus to his corner and seeing the sad condition he was in, immediately raised Paulie's hand. Peters weighed 151, Claus 149.

In two sixes, Eli Golindo, 122, Los Angeles, outboxed and outpunched Kid Vera Cruz, 121, Mexico; Pete Viratos, 149, Sacramento, and Eddie Cerda, 148, Mexico, went to a draw. In two fours, George Fulton, 167, whipped Billy Smith, 158; Ivan Jones, 129, decisioned Tommy D'Ora, 123.

Nolan Sharp, 184, Los Angeles Negro, stopped Capt. Steve Ludman, 190, in the fifth round at the Wilmington Bowl. Ludman was down for counts in the 3rd and 4th, and when he hit the floor again in the 5th, the ref called it a night.

Other results: Ponce Jurado, 118, and Benny Cousins, 116, boxed a draw (4); Frankie Lieberman won over Ben Grundy (4); Harry Wills decisioned Carl Delano (4); Billy Jones beat Joe Brinkly (4).

"The winner and still the world bantamweight champion—Manuel Ortiz," bellowed out Announcer Dan Tobey, after Dr. Lloyd Mace had agreed with Referee Mushy Callahan that Luis Castillo should not strive for the title any longer on this night. The scheduled 15-rounder, staged at the Los Angeles Olympic, was halted in the closing seconds of the fourth heat. The scrap was fast and closely contested, with Ortiz getting a little better with each minute of action. Castillo showed little respect for Ortiz, tearing into the champ and trying hard for a kayo. And the broad-shouldered little Mexican (he is wider than he is tall) tossed some punches that might have stiffened Manuel, had they landed on the button.

They boxed on even terms for most of the first round until Castillo brought forth the roar of the crowd by shaking Manuel up with a damaging overhand right. It seemed to infuriate Ortiz and he opened up with a two-fisted attack that must have made Luis think that everyone in the place was ganging up on him. Manuel elected to box mostly on the defensive during the second frame, Castillo copped the round with some solid blows to the body. The champ won the third with some nasty uppercuts and a hard right to the head that rocked Luis to his heels.

It was a sizzling right hook to Castillo's left eye that ended the bout, opening a cut right to the very edge of the eye. The bull-shouldered little gamester ignored the bleeding and tore into Manuel as though nothing had happened. But, Ortiz backed away, reluctant to again hit his injured foe, and it was then that Referee Mushy Callahan stopped it, awarding the champ a T.K.O. victory. Each weighed 118.

In the semi, Willie Johnson, 169, dropped a short right on Ray Acosta, 169, in the second round, that put the veteran on his face for the full count.

In the four-rounders, Trini Ortiz, 119, whipped Joey Sanchez, 118; Julio Franco, 137, bested Sonny Hill, 135; Jimmy Williams, 147, decisioned Jackie Cooper, 154.

Neva Esparza, Tia Juana butcher boy, disposed of Hugh Stell, Kansas Negro, in the third round at the San Diego Coliseum. Neva put the Negro southpaw down for a 9-count with a right to the body early in the 3rd, and when Stell arose, Esparza put him back in the resin with a clip on the chin. The Negro again beat the count and tried to backpedal to safety, but the Mexican caught up with the Kansan and dropped him for the third time—and for keeps. Stell, a substitute for Bill Tierney, proved no match for Esparza, and didn't get in a solid punch.

Vincent Villavicencio, Tia Juana fireman, had too much on the ball for Willie Collins, Los Angeles Negro, and won handily in a six-rounder.

Ray Montoya and Angel Lopez, local featherweights, slugged to a six-round draw. Rebel Ryan was awarded the decision over Frank Calzo in four; Art O'Dowd and Anicito Madrid went to a technical draw, their bout being stopped in third because of a cut eye, caused by a butt; Richie Mendoza won over Luis Salas in four; Phil Gager, 160, K.O.'ed Hiram Walker in the second.

Tony Olivera, fiery Portuguese of San Francisco, was the unanimous winner over Pedro Hernandez, Puerto Rican of New York, in a spirited 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Hernandez got off to a good start, winning the first two rounds with long left hooks to the body. But Tony had figured Pedro out and he changed the tide of battle in the third heat. Olivera gave the New Yorker a nasty going over in the 5th, in which frame he might have stopped Hernandez had he a little more kick in his mittens.

Tony eased up in the next couple of rounds and Pedro grabbed a few points with a body attack. As is his habit, Tony turned on the heat in the final rounds and a tired Hernandez was kept too busy to do any offensive milling, being on the receiving end of straight lefts and rights. Olivera weighed 122, Hernandez 125.

Freddie Taylor, 133, Colorado, stopped Harry Cole, 131, in the fifth round of a scheduled six-rounder. Cole had been felled four times in the 4th, and was in a bad way when the bout was halted in the 5th.

In another six-rounder, Larry Martin, 159, Oklahoma, whipped Jack McBride, 168, having the latter on the deck three times. In two fours, Mickey Romo, 119, and Augie Rodriguez, 113, went to a draw; Fidel Aguilar, 126, decisioned Roosevelt Dancer (no puns please) in the opener.

Ummm, were the girls thrilled! Promoter Mike Hirsch staged a ten-rounder at his Ocean Park Arena between Tommy Leonard (nee Garland) pride of the Coast Guard, and Sgt. Gaston Miller, the "baby" of the Army Air Corps. Ocean Park being the spot where the annual Bathing Beauty

contest is held, Myrtle thought "that it is just terrible that two such cute fellows should punch each other in the face. Why don't they just declare the most handsome one the winner?"

It was a good fight, a close one and a tough one. Miller piled up a nice lead in the early rounds, but Leonard came on strong in the closing heats to get the nod over the colorful soldier. Leonard weighed 167, Miller 168.

In supporting bouts: Tito Despaigne, 142, K.O.'ed Barney Lee, 145 (1); Stackey Rowe, 136, chilled Benny Salica, 141 (1); Wilford Scott, 137, decisioned Gene Rooney, 134 (4); Stanley Jamison, 124, and Pee Wee Swingler, 125, drew (4); Lloyd Batiste, 129, disposed of Pedro Ramirez, 130 (1).

Don Lee, 146, Inglewood, defeated Bob Farris, 150, Los Angeles, in six vicious rounds of infighting at the Wilmington Bowl.

In remaining bouts, all four-rounders, Dave Barrios and Stanley Jamison drew; Matt Kinney beat Willie Tatum; Buddy DeMille won by T.K.O. over Russ Long; Harry Lieberman defeated Ben Grundy; Frankie Lieberman stopped John Tijernia in the fourth; Sailor Swinger K.O.'ed Pedro Ramirez in the third; Bill Trillo iced Nate Gibson in three.

In a double ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, Jorge Robles, 115, Mexico, bested Ceferino Robleto, 114, Pasadena, and Kenny Watkins, 164, Los Angeles, whipped Roy Miller, 164, Kansas City.

Robles tired in the late rounds and Ceferino came on fast in the final two heats to make it close, in spite of the fact that the decision of Referee Charlie Randolph and both judges was unanimous. Robleto received cuts over both eyes, but these wounds only caused the little Mexican fire-cracker to fight just that much harder. Ceferino was penalized for sinking in a few below the beltline.

Watkins' win over Miller was rather one-sided, Kenny being credited with 7 of the 10 rounds. The Kansas City Golden Glover kept the Los Angeles Negro plenty busy by his boring-in tactics, and he hurt Watkins on a few occasions with rights to the head. However, it would have required a tobacco auctioneer to record the number of times that Watkins poked his educated left into Miller's features.

In the prelims: Art Aragon, 131, continued on his upward climb by adding Henry Zamora, 131, to his list of victims, chilling him in the first heat; Torpedo Reed, 138, and Sonny Hill, 136, ended up even; John Tijernia, 136, K.O.'ed Al Valdez, 137, in the fourth; Ignacio Villaverdes, 155, decisioned Billy Jones, 150.

Junior Washington, Negro southpaw of San Diego, won a close decision over Alonzo Williams, Los Angeles Negro, in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a wild-swinging affair and close enough to have been called a draw. Williams landed the heavier blows, but Junior forced the fight.

Other results: Rebel Ryan of Norfolk, Va., decisioned Sonny Orrock of Washington, in six; Ellsworth Clark, 200, eliminated Sgt. Sanchez in the 6th; Russ Metcalf, 180, Inglewood, stopped Kid Cal in the third; Duge Everett bottled Hiram Walker in the first.

Frankie Angustain of Los Angeles, was given the opportunity to prove himself ready for main-event billing by being pitted against trial horse Roman Starr at the Hollywood Stadium, and I believe that Johnny Forbes' Mexican youth has lifted himself out of the prelim ranks for keeps.

However, Angustain's win over the Oklahoma Indian was hard earned, as Frankie was lashed to the deck for a 9-count in the 8th, and that trip to the canvas just about tied the score. But that knocking the Mexican down proved to be more detrimental to Starr than it did to Angustain, for, Frankie fought with a vengeance during the 9th and 10th rounds, to cop those two heats and the votes of Referee Bill Kershner and both judges. Angustain weighed 155, Starr 160.

In the semi, Baby Gonzales, 126, Mexico, was too good for Bert White, 124, Chicago Negro, and won the six-rounder with plenty to spare.

In the four-rounders: George Fulton, 166, and Frisco James, 165, fought a draw; Bruce Williams, 164, decisioned Al Williams, 163; Gene Rooney, 133, defeated Ivan Jones, 130; Al Miller, 131, was declared winner over Stanley Jamison, 124, in the third, when the latter was tossed out for not trying.

Leon Zorrita, 158, Negro veteran of Los Angeles, is still too good for most of the fistic talent we have around these days. The classy Negro outclassed Bandit Villaverdes, 158, Phoenix, Ariz., so badly in their go at the Ocean Park Arena, that the one-sided affair was halted in the sixth. Zorrita won every round and had the Mexican on the deck for a 9-count in the 4th, and again in the 6th.

Tito Despaigne, 145, Panama, put another foe on ice in stopping Petey Wheatstraw, 145, in the second round of the semi.

In the four-rounders: Joey Savidan, 136, and Stackey Rowe, 137, drew; Louis Alle, 148, decisioned Elmer Lewis, 150; Paul Woods, 129, and Pee Wee Swingler, 127, broke even; Nate Gibson, 161, defeated Barney Torres, 155.

Results at the Wilmington Bowl on Sept. 27th, a program made up entirely of prelim boys, were: Ralph Lara, 127, and Art Rojo, 131, fought a draw (6); Danny Huerta stopped Dick Delano (3); Stanley Jamison, 126, decisioned Joe Rivers (4); Ralph Lee, 157, won over Jackie Cooper (4); Ardie Mack, 188, T.K.O.'ed Gil Lindsay (3); Barney Lee, 146, defeated Mickey Hearn (4).

Freddie Dixon, Negro veteran of Phoenix, Ariz., looked every inch a champion in soundly whipping Jerry Moore, Baltimore Negro, at the Los Angeles Olympic. Dixon stopped Moore in the 7th, after having pasted him in every one of the preceding rounds.

In the semi, Roy Miller, 162, Kansas City, and Ray Acosta, 165, battled to a six-round draw. Acosta came fast in last two rounds to tie the score.

Other results: Julio Franco, 135, Bakersfield, defeated Sonny Hill, 135, in four; Bill Reed, 187, stopped Ardis Mack, 190, in two; Gilbert Whiteside, 152, K.O.'ed Jimmy Williams, 147, in the third, after having struck Williams while he was on the floor in the second. Bill Trillo, 152, climbed off the floor to stop Clinton Campbell, 158, in the second.

Langston Dennis, 162, Augusta, Ga. Negro, made his California debut in right-handing his way to a ten-round decision over Kid Hermosillo, 174, at the San Diego Coliseum. The Mexican was ahead at the end of the 6th, having piled up a lead with left-hooks, but he ran out of gas. Dennis hurt his slowed-down foe in the 7th with a solid right to the jaw, and from then on kept in front to get the duke. Dennis punches well with a right hand, but is not the fighter that he was touted, and certainly not a worthy opponent for Archie Moore or Charley Burley.

In the prelims: Ellsworth Clark, 198, K.O.'ed Bill Bolton, 213, in the 4th round of a slugfest; Rebel Ryan, 166, punched out a win over Frank Calzo in six; Gregorio Escolona, 120, decisioned Ray Montoya in six; Tiger Hodges disposed of Phil Gager in two.

Bobby Yeager, Negro youngster of Los Angeles, won handily over Jimmy Hatcher, Lake City, So. Car., in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Hatcher made it tough for Yeager for the first few rounds with his rough infighting and clinching tactics, but, once Bobby figured out the awkwardly-clever movements of the easterner, he experienced little difficulty in beating Hatcher.

Boxing at long range from the fourth round on, Yeager jabbed Hatcher repeatedly and nailed him with rights as Jimmy tried to get in close. Near the end of the fight Bobby was hitting Hatcher at will and the Carolina boxer was bleeding freely at the finish. Yeager, who weighed 138, was credited with 7 of the rounds and awarded the unanimous decision of Referee Johnny Indrisano and both judges. Hatcher weighed 136.

In the semi, Don Lee, 145, Inglewood, won a rough six-rounder over Joe Keyes, 148, Texas Negro.

In the four-rounders: Nolan Sharp, 180, nodded Allen Arnett, 170; George Fulton, 165, and Frisco James, 166, fought a draw; Lloyd Batiste, 130, bested Ivan Jones, 128; Joe Rivers, 118, won by T.K.O. over Frankie Comacho, 117, in first.

Ceferino Garcia, veteran Filipino middleweight and former champion, made that oft threatened return to the ring, but his first comeback appearance was far from impressive. Garcia stopped Willie Johnson, 163, in the 10th and final round at the Ocean Park Arena, a T.K.O. win that saved him from defeat. Ceferino was behind on points until he connected with his famed "bolo punch," flooring Johnson five times before bout was stopped and awarded to the former champ.

In supporting bouts: Petey Whitestraw, 144, K.O.'ed Al McCoy, 141, in the first canto; Stackey Rowe, 138, decisioned Joey Savidan, 137, in four; Barney Lee, 144, defeated Wilford Scott, 138, in four; Bourbon Murphy, 139, stopped Earl Lehrman, 145, in round one; Victor Yannes, 108, won over Valentine Garcia, 108, in four.

Most every time a promoter resorts to the "club fights" policy, using "curtain-raiser" talent in feature bouts, it is "the writing on the wall." Such was the billing of the Wilmington Bowl, so, this club will probably be listed in the "obituary" of our next report.

Results of this "club fight" program: Spider Gilig, 114, decisioned Mickey Romo, 117 (6); Art Rojo, 131, bested Gebe Rooney, 135 (6); Ponce Jurado, 118, won from Benny Cousins, 114 (4); Al McCoy (Gale Harrington), 142, defeated Barney Lee, 144 (4); Hugh Stell, 150, outpointed Harry Lieberman (4); Wilford Scott, 139, won by T.K.O. over Willie Tatum, 138 (3).

Roman Starr, 160, Tulsa, Okla., Indian, and Langston Dennis, 162, Augusta, Ga., Negro, fought ten uninteresting rounds to a draw at the San Diego Coliseum. It was an in-close affair with little real action in the first eight rounds. Dennis made a bid for victory when he unleashed a two-fisted attack in the 9th, but Starr came back to give the Negro a body beating in the 10th to make it all even.

In a close, hard-fought 6-rounder, Ellsworth Clark, 198, Tulsa, Okla., defeated Joe Davis, 184, Fresno. Weyland Douglas, 145, San Francisco Negro, was far out in front of Chick Musgrove when an eye cut caused by a butt caused the bout to be stopped in third and declared a draw. Douglas resorted to many foul tactics. Art O'Dowd decisioned Luis Salas in four; Tino Leon copped nod over Joe Sarconi in four.

Lest I Forget: Turkey Thompson has been inducted into the Army. Wow, the yardage and the spuds it will take to keep that soldier covered and well fed! . . . Mike McNulty has taken over the management of Leon Zorrita, classy Negro veteran of Los Angeles. . . . "Go East, Young Man, Go East" would seem to be good advice to give the good western boxers these days. If such fighters as Jimmy McDaniels and Cleo Shans can make the "big time" back there, star performers like John Thomas, Charley Burley, Freddie Dixon, Archie Moore and Jack Chase should be sensations! . . . Al Weill was out here with Pedro Hernandez and Jimmy Hatcher. . . . Freddie Steele, former middleweight champion, is doing well as a movie actor. . . . Tommy O'Loughlin has added Ace Miller, Columbus, O., Negro lightweight, to his stable. . . . Among the amateur boxers to enter pro ranks recently are Phil Cobos, 160, Lloyd Batiste, 130, Fidel Aguilar, 126, and Bourbon Murphy, 138. . . . Tony Palazola has taken his lightweight, Jimmy Doyle, to New York. . . . Tommy Martin, Negro heavy of England, who made some good fights in California three years ago, is here convalescing. Martin was wounded while serving in British Army. . . . Jack Davidow, manager of Freddie Dixon, Phoenix, Ariz., Negro, has been ballyhooing his fighter as "the uncrowned welterweight champion." And Jack may have something there. I, for one, feel certain that Dixon could beat Red Cochrane, and am not so sure that he couldn't whip Ray Robinson and the rest.

Calvin Addis, former star of California amateur ranks, now a Sgt.-Major in the Marine Corps, was in Los Angeles on a furlough. Addis, who was one of the best amateur middleweight boxers ever developed in this state, has been in the South Pacific area ever since the Pearl Harbor sneak punch. Calvin has seen action in most every invasion from Guadalcanal to Saipan.

Gus Wilson made another trip up to Portland, Ore., to handle his hard punching Costello Cruz against Joe Kahut. Gus ought to know just about everyone in the Rose City by now. Cruz, now in the Service, won by a kayo. . . . Bud Bauers, hard-fighting amateur welter of Southwest Arena, L. A., who was a gunner in the Army Air Corps, first reported missing in action, is now reported as being in a German prison camp. . . . Sam Sampson reopened and closed his Santa Ana arena during past month. He staged three pro shows. . . . Frankie Martin (Chief Crazy Horse), Pasadena lightweight, is in training for a comeback under the direction of Gus Wilson. . . . Jimmy McDaniels, who is doing so well in New York, was home on a visit. . . . Bobby Moore, crowd-pleasing light-heavy of Los Angeles amateur rings, is now in the Navy. George Latka, former clever lightweight, who now helps with the boxing at U.C.L.A., has a likely-looking heavy in Bill Reed. . . . Gee, it's late!

This writer's address is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, California.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

As this is being written, plans are being formulated for a busy indoor season around these parts. There were no outdoor fights around here this summer, and local boxers had to travel far afield in order to show their wares. The outstanding fighter from this section has been Bill Eddy, southpaw lightweight puncher from Flint. Eddy has made rapid strides since going under the direction of Merle Richards, and his two latest triumphs were scored in Pittsburgh over Leo Dulmaine and Sammy Parratta. He looks to be headed for bigger things.

Jarring Jake LaMotta, returned to Detroit after a long absence, and put up his usual gruelling fight to take the nod over Georgie Kochan, former Coast Guardsman. Kochan put up a whale of a fight and Matchmaker Nick Londes will probably have them rematched ere this gets in print.

Howard Fenske, rough going Grand Rapids heavy, drew with Eddie Taylor in the eight-round semi-final, which was a bruising battle.

Leroy Willis, sensational young Negro lightweight, stopped Jimmy Fox of Indianapolis in a preliminary bout. He also beat the seasoned Sammy Parratta recently. As this is being written Willis is getting ready for the acid test, with Pittsburgh's Billy Miller in the oposite corner of a local headliner. This by the way will be held at Arena Gardens where Louie Madura is the matchmaker.

Jack "Scotty the Rubber" Strachan plans weekly shows for the Arcadia Arena. Strachan built the Woodward Avenue club up last spring, and hopes to stage some corking scraps this winter.

Merle Richards has been hustling with his large stable of boys in Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Chicago, Dayton, and Akron. Bill Eddy has been going great guns, since going under the Richards banner. Johnny Vorce, Negro heavy who turned in some great fights a few months back, has been taking it easy. Merle is also booking Georgie Thius, Stan Cieslik, Young Johnson, Mickey Austin and several others. Young Doyle and Kid McClure are others doing well.

Lee Oma, who campaigned around Detroit in recent years, seems to have hit the jackpot in the East. Lee has been doing well lately. Another friend of ours, Indian Benny Deathpaine has been doing well in Eastern rings.

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IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS

By ANTHONY COPPI

AN even three dozen leather pushers from Tom Leeper's boxing stable are now in the armed service. The local fight mentors loss, but Uncle Sam's gain, is eased by the fact he still holds the contracts of an equal number of beak busters. Leeper, now in his twenty-fifth year along cauliflower canyon, toutered many well known punchers now in the service among whom are: Bud Cottey (recently awarded silver star and former junior welter champ, A. F. B. style), Richie Shinn, Al Sheridan, Jethro Jeffers (Southern Pacific heavyweight champion), Elmo Latta, and Bob Simpson (N.C.A.A. lightweight). Latest to don khaki is Frank Rand a youngster of eighteen years who showed much promise as a middleweight in Indianapolis rings. He was inducted at Camp Atterbury. In twenty-one pro bouts Rand was on the losing end of but seven.

The Hercules A. C. with Lloyd Carter promoting and matchmaking, is continuing its policy of staging fights in Indianapolis every week. We say hats off to any promoter who attempts such a tremendous task, i.e., rounding out a boxing program week after week especially with the hazards and headaches encountered in filling out a fight card under present conditions.

Colion Chaney, Indianapolis Negro heavyweight, knocked out Homer McClain, 183, Chicago, in the first round of a scheduled six-round tiff held at the local Sports Arena. The abrupt bout headlined the card of the outdoor finale. McClain, who failed to touch the rugged Chaney, was dropped by a hard left and kissed the canvas. After Referee Dick Patton counted the Chicago fighter out he declared the bout 'no Contest'. In my opinion, since the official counted to ten and the victim was knocked down, it was a legitimate knockout. The Windy City heavyweight was suspended by the state commissioner for not trying.

James Sherron, local welterweight technically knocked out Al Jackson, Chicago, in the fifth round of a scheduled six.

Arnold Deer, Indianapolis middleweight, won a bruising five-rounder from Tito Taylor, Chicago Negro. Deer was credited with a nine-knockdown in the second.

Ted Christie, Chicago lightweight, scored two knockdowns and won over Dick Cook, Camp Atterbury in five rounds.

Jim Crowe, Camp Atterbury, 154-pounder, won a razor-thin verdict over Frank Rand, local middleweight in four rounds.

Tiger Kiggans decisioned Mike McKessick in four. The latter two are local welterweights.

Frank Rand and Arnold Deer, local middleweights, battled to an eight-round draw in a bout which opened the indoor season at the local armory. This bout more or less a sparring match was advertised to crown an Indiana state middleweight champion.

Ted Christie, Chicago lightweight, after his left forearm was fractured, knocked out Joe Poindexter, local Negro, in the third round, slated for five. Early in the third canto, after a wild swinging mêlée, Christie held his left arm listlessly beside his body. Poindexter, sensing something wrong, rushed in for the kill. Christie, in great pain, warded off the Negro's rushes and blows, then landed a terrific right to his opponent's chin, sending him to the canvas for the count.

Hard punching Sugar Costner, Cincinnati welter, lost by a foul to Billy Parsons, Danville, Ill., at the end of the first round, scheduled for six. Costner, not hearing the bell, landed a terrific wallop seconds after the gong had sounded and knocked Parsons cold. The Illinois puncher was awarded the bout as a result of the unintentional blow.

Tiger Kiggans, 157, Indianapolis, won over Jim Crowe, 152, Camp Atterbury, in five rounds. Fred Bailey, Chicago, 161, outpunched Chuck Cross, 160, Indianapolis, in four, and Ray Glenn, 132, Indianapolis, knocked out Rex Strouse, 134, also a local, in one round of a scheduled four.

Geo. Sugar Costner, Cincinnati Negro welterweight, won by a T.K.O. from Robert Fowler, Minneapolis, at the end of two rounds of a scheduled six at the local Armory. The bout was stopped by the commission doctor after Fowler, impressive in defeat, suffered a badly lacerated left orb.

Billy Parsons, Danville, Ill., welter, won a close six-round decision against Pfc. Dave Bruce, Baer Field, Ind.

Frank Rand, youthful local middleweight, won in five fast rounds from Tiger Kiggans, Indianapolis veteran. This was Rand's swan song in local rings. He is now a private in the U. S. Army.

Bob Linn, Ft. Wayne middleweight, decisioned Fred Bailey, Chicago, in five rounds.

Will Rogers, local welter, in his first pro start, knocked out Marshall Allison, Shelbyville, in the fourth round with one second remaining in a scheduled four-rounder.

Jack Durham and Joshua Thompson, local welters, fought a four-round draw.

Pvt. Gene Mickens, Baer Field 210-pounder, won an unimpressive eight-round tiff from Frank Androff, Minneapolis heavyweight, at the Armory here. Androff, obviously not in condition, hit the deck in the fourth heat for a nine-count and finished the bout not with his eyes on Mickens but on the round indicator.

Arnold Deer, local middleweight, punched out a decision over Bob Linn, Ft. Wayne, in a six-round semi-windup.

James Sherron, local undefeated welter, knocked out Al Jackson, Chicago, in round three of a five-rounder. This was Sherron's second kayo victory over Jackson.

Jim Crowe, Camp Atterbury soldier, outpointed Mike Edwards, Chicago middleweight, in five rounds.

A. C. Lee, local lightweight with a windmill style, decisioned Cpl. Billy Fischer, Camp Atterbury, in four rounds, and Raymond Glenn, 133, Indianapolis, knocked out Al Evans, local lightweight, in the first round of a scheduled four.

Buddy Maxwell, local welterweight, who received the Purple Heart as a result of injuries received at the Anzio beachhead along with other military decorations, has been discharged from service and will soon resume his ring career.

Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, split even in out-of-town bouts during the month. At Harrisburgh, Ill., he knocked out Irish Mike O'Connell in nine rounds, but lost to Freddie Schott in ten at Newark, N. J.

Yours truly, who welcomes news from Hoosier boys in the service, is seeking a RING Magazine for May of 1942. I would like this issue in order to make my files complete. The address is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

A FULL house greeted Promoter Al Karasick's latest wrestling show at the Civic Auditorium. Hundreds of others were turned away. That's how popular professional wrestling has become in Honolulu.

Headlining the card were Sammy Cohen and Bucky O'Neill, two of the roughest and toughest grapplers in the game. They battled it out for the roughhouse championship of the Hawaiian Islands. This bout proved to be one of the greatest matches ever presented at the local auditorium. These two gladiators slugged and hammered at each other for a full hour without a let-up and blood flowed freely. They were really worn out at the end of the match. Cohen won the only fall with his favorite stepover toehold.

Apparently Bucky was not in the very best condition. This was only his third appearance since he came out of retirement of more than half a year's duration because of a bad knee and the long lay-off didn't do him any good. "Give me a couple more bouts and I'll prove to everyone that I could beat Sammy any time I feel like it. His victory was a fluke and he knows it," asserted the former champion. "Sammy's a good wrestler, but not in my class." A return bout between the two is bound to work out.

The return of Ben Pilar, Filipino wrestler and former Hawaiian champion, from the mainland has made the situation interesting for the other local Filipino grapplers, Doug Corregidor and Bolo Bataan. Doug and Bolo are especially interested in getting bouts with Pilar. While on the mainland Pilar did some grappling in California and looks to be in the best of condition. He intends to win the Filipino championship first, then tackle the other wrestlers in the hope of regaining his Hawaiian title.

Charlie Shiranuhi, who used to do some wrestling before the war and who until now was doing mostly referee work, returned to the ring wars. In his debut he won from Big Boy Clements on a disqualification.

The long undefeated streak of Axel Madsen was finally broken by Sgt. Smolenski about two weeks ago. Axel suffered a shoulder injury in the match. It's just tough luck for Axel, considering he was tentatively matched with Charlie Carr for the Hawaiian light-heavyweight championship. Now he'll have to wait a while and when he returns to the ring he would need a couple of "warm up" bouts to prepare himself for the champion.

Harry Dellis, the most disqualified grappler, is going to the top in leaps and bounds. Only a fair wrestler a year ago, now he is in a position to make it tough for all the topnotchers. In his latest bout he showed enough stuff to win over Chester Hayes, who belongs at the top of the list among Hawaiian wrestlers. Harry is still very young and his future looks bright.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WILLIE SCHULKIN

IN trips through the Eastern sector, the writer has seen sufficient to convince him that boxing is in for a big indoor season. In these war-torn times, the public must have recreation and to a great extent has turned to boxing shows for the entertainment. One must realize that the baseball fan has only a seasonal outlet. The same applies to almost every other form of sport, but boxing, like Ol' Man River, he just keeps rolling along.

With the outdoor season at an end the indoor season is now in full swing. We salute the smaller clubs for carrying on in the manner they did against what appeared as great odds during the past summer. They showed up quite a few of these would-be big-time promoters. The little men did not sit down and weep about supposed lack of talent. They just went about their business of making matches with the best that was around. Some of these matches did not measure up to pre-war standards, but they satisfied John Q. Public and that's all a promoter could ask for.

In New York the St. Nicholas Arena, under the promotion of Mike Jacobs, is supplying Gotham fans with some very good matches. The Broadway Arena, with Max Joss and Sammy Richman at the helm, continues to turn out with capacity crowds every week. There must be a reason for such turnouts and the writer attributes this to the matchmaker's ability to pair the boys. The matchmakers know, or should know what the public wants, and they make every effort to please the customers.

Spots like Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Fall River, Worcester, Holyoke, Springfield and others in the East, are doing well. They are shining examples of what good management and sincere efforts can accomplish in spite of this supposed lack of talent.

Your RING reporter in his travels says: Ike Williams took down a close decision over Sammy Angott on Herman Taylor's card in Shibe Park, Philadelphia. . . . Angott, although defeated, gave a very good account of himself. . . . We thought Tee Hubert earned a draw at the least in his battle with Bob Jacobs. . . . Jacobs got the duke after a very rough brawl. . . . Georgie Kochan engaged in another WAR when he tangled with Howard Bennett down in Baltimore. . . . Georgie, after a slow start, warmed up and came on to take the unanimous decision after a gruelling battle. . . . It wasn't quite like their previous shindig, when Georgie had to come from behind and dropped Bennett, to fight himself into a draw.

Quite an upset in Newark at Willie Gilzenberg's Laurel Gardens, when big Dan Merritt, a husky dusky, bowled over the highly touted Jimmy Shamus O'Brien in four heats. . . . Shamus was ahead on points until he committed the folly of allowing himself to get nailed along the ropes by his hard-hitting opponent. . . . How that Merritt went to town once he had his man in trouble! . . . Baltimore popped up with a good show in which Curtis Sheppard soundly trounced Alfred (Big Boy) Brown in ten rounds. . . . Roosevelt Thomas and Stoney Lewis stole the show with their six-round semi-final. . . . Thomas would be welcome back anytime.

At Elizabeth, Billy Grant, Negro light-heavyweight (who has a bad habit of licking aspiring heavies), turned in a sparkling performance in whipping the highly touted Laurient Bouchard in the feature bout of eight rounds. . . . Spotted Curtis Sheppard, the Hatchet Man, doing a workmanlike job in licking the durable Dan Merritt at Laurel Gardens in Newark. . . . Had Merritt on the deck three times for long counts, but just couldn't finish him off.

The following week Newark showed Teddy Randolph and he scored a knockout over his two-time conqueror, Oscar Goode, in four rounds. . . . Randolph had to come from behind to score this upset. . . . Tony Janiro looked none the worse for wear and tear in defeating Johnny Williams at Elizabeth. . . . Janiro lost his last start against Al Guido at Madison Square Garden (his only loss in about 25 contests) . . . He is boxing Guido in a return feature event and the result will be history by the time this goes off the press.

It certainly is a treat to listen to Announcer Johnny Gaddie when he renders "The Star Spangled Banner" before main events at the various clubs he works. . . . In his duties as office manager in a brokerage firm in Wall Street, Johnny is one of the most unassuming little men around. . . . Monday finds this clarion caller at Laurel Gardens in Newark, Tuesdays at MacArthur Stadium in Brooklyn (summer) and at Broadway Arena in Brooklyn (indoors), Thursdays he's calling 'em at the Fort Hamilton Arena, an army reservation in Brooklyn. . . . Wonder what he does with his spare time? . . . Chickie Bogad, former assistant matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, is back on the fistic front. Chickie will best be remembered as the manager of Jimmy McDaniels. Chief Crazy Horse, Aaron (Al) Smith and Glen Strong and numerous other pugilists from the West Coast. . . . Chickie would like to hear from a few of the boys that he handled when they boxed around New York.

George Ellin has taken over the management of the Blonde Tiger, Lowell, Mass., featherweight. The Tiger has boxed some of the best featherweights around New England states and showed very good in New York with Lulu Costantino at Freeport, L. I. He traveled ten rounds with Lulu and lost the decision in a very interesting tussle.

Willie Pep did everything right when he engaged Chalky Wright in a fifteen-round contest in defense of his featherweight laurels at Madison Square Garden. Pep was just too full of pep for the ageing Wright and romped off with a unanimous decision at the end of a dull fight. Chalky made a fine try of it, but the Hartford lad played it safe all the way.

Pep jabbed and ran, jabbed and ran and at times made Chalky look foolish in his efforts to catch up with his elusive opponent. Willie kept out of range of Wright's punches and piled up a commanding lead. Chalky got the range in the sixth and seventh rounds and managed to lay in a few "beauts" in these two rounds. Pep, however, decided to play it safe and at the start of the eighth round, completely befuddled Wright with his running and ducking tactics.

Pep would allow himself to be backed into corners, would jab his way out, circle his way out, or do anything to get out of the hard punching Chalky's range. One round was a repetition of the next. Pep is a masterful boxer and will go on for a long time. He believes in the old adage of "He who fights and runs away will live to fight another day."

When Chalky did catch up to Pep in the sixth and seventh rounds, he succeeded in getting in plenty of damaging blows, but these two rounds were the only rounds the writer could score in favor of Wright. Two of the remaining rounds could have been called even. My score card read, 11 rounds for Pep, two for Chalky and two even. Judge Marty Monroe gave Pep ten rounds and five to Wright. Judge Frank Forbes scored it ten for Pep, three to Wright and two even. Referee Frank Fullam ruled twelve to Pep and three for Wright. The weights were announced at 125¼ pounds for Pep and 125½ pounds for Wright.

Billy Arnold, 145½, dynamic punching Negro from Philadelphia, looked exceptional in blasting out a one-round knockout over Joe Bennett, 150½, Bronx Negro. Bennett started off well enough, piling up points with a fine left jab, but once Arnold got the range, it was all over. Arnold scored with a beautifully timed right cross to the jaw, flooring his game opponent for a count of six, and when Bennett arose, the punching dynamo unleashed a flurry of blows that put Bennett on the floor for another short count. Twice more Bennett found himself grovelling on the canvas before Referee Billy Cavanagh called a halt to the uneven contest. Time of contest, 2:48 of the first round.

Freddie Russo, 129½, Rahway, N. J., did a very workmanlike job in beating George Cooper, 127¼, in a fast six-round bout. Genaro Rojo, 142½, Los Angeles, had too much experience for Vic Costa, 141, Bronx, and was ruled the winner by a knockout when the referee stopped the bout in 1:29 of the third round. Rojo would be welcome back in the Garden, but against stiffer opposition.

Norman (Hi-Ho) Silver, 129, Brooklyn, did very well in his six-round tussle with the highly-touted Robert (Buddy) Garcia, 134¼, Galveston, Texas lightweight star. After six rounds of bristling action, the bout was declared a draw. In the opening four-round bout, Andy Klinges, a newcomer from Wilkes-Barre, slugged out a win over Gregory Costello, 135, Bronx, in a very fast bout. 15,433 customers paid $66,740 to watch the bouts.

Johnny (Bo) Harris, 132¾, East Side, held the fast rising Jersey City lightweight Dom Amoroso, 134¼, to a draw at the end of eight fast rounds at the Queensboro Arena. Harris dropped Amoroso in the first round and Dom came back to send Harris to the canvas in a wild exchange in the seventh round.

In addition to winning the seventh, Amoroso was awarded the seventh round on a foul when Harris unintentionally struck out of bounds. A strong rally by the Bo brought on a draw verdict which was well received by a near capacity house, which paid more than $5000 to witness the proceedings.

The semi-final eight stole the show. In this contest Johnny Juliano, 124½, Paterson, arose from two knockdowns in the first round which looked like certain doom. His opponent, George Cooper, 126½, hard-punching Negro, grew too cocky and let certain victory get away from him when Juliano came from behind to rock him consistently with an assortment of blows in the remaining seven rounds. At the end of eight rounds the unanimous decision was awarded to Juliano.

In the opening eight, J. C. Wilkins, 157¼, Bronx, planted a right hand on the whiskers of Danny Aldridge, 161, Newark, putting him out like a light in 2:51 of the first round. J. C. certainly does pack a wallop.

Ted Gordon, 160¾, Bronx, knocked out Joe E. Carter, 162½, Jamaica, with a perfectly timed one-two to the jaw after 2:04 of the third round. These boys had previously boxed a draw. Russ Hawkins, 144¼, Jamaica, proved a bit too shifty and punched a bit too fast for Walter DePalma, 140½, Newark, in the opening four-round bout.

The Broadway Arena opened its fall season with a card featuring Harold Green meeting up with Oscar Suggs in the feature attraction of eight rounds. Green, weighing 149 pounds, climbed over his opponent to carry off the decision in a gruelling affair. Suggs, weighing 148, relied on his defensive tactics in close to earn the plaudits of the crowd with his ability to weave out of danger. The hard punching Brownsville lad never did stop trying and in the writer's opinion, Li'l Harold took every round.

Norman Hi-Ho Silver, 130¾, Brownsville, came back to Arena fans, winning a unanimous verdict at the end of eight rounds from Jerry Darby, 133¾, Jamaica Negro. Silver, recently honorably discharged from the U. S. Army, looked pretty good, considering his long layoff.

Davey Allen, 124¾, a winner at Madison Square Garden only four days previously, ran into a snag in his bout with Paul Midiri, 128¼, Corona, L. I., which was declared a draw at the end of six fast rounds. Midiri connected with a hard left hook to the jaw of Allen, flooring the little red head for a count of seven in the opening round. Allen waged a careful bout after this and, in the opinion of your RING reporter, was lucky to get out with a draw. The decision was well received by the fans.

Sid Haber, 138, Brooklyn, struggled his way to win over Hubert Winfield, 133, Brooklyn, in a four-round bout. In another scheduled four, Al Pennino, 122½, decked Warren McKnight, 118¼, Brooklyn, for a nine-count in the opening heat and then finished the job with an accurate right cross to the jaw midway in the second round.

Frankie Terry, 155, Bensonhurst, got "hunk" with Rocky Graziano, 151, of the East Side, in the feature eight-round attraction at the opening of the historic St. Nicholas Arena. Terry, who had been previously knocked out by the hard-punching East Side lad in six heats, waged a game aggressive battle throughout the contest. The official decision was

ruled a draw, but most of the spectators were of the opinion that Terry should have been declared a winner.

Graziano seemed off form as he lunged forward and telegraphed all his blows. Terry succeeded in scoring a lot of points in close and did not give Graziano room to throw his "Sunday" punch. Rocky needs plenty of leverage for that hefty right hand and Terry did not give him much of an opportunity.

Graziano connected with a right to the jaw in the fourth, but lost his head and struck Terry while the latter was on the floor. The fight was not as spectacular as their last one, but it was a bitterly fought contest right to the end.

Al Guido, 136½, Harlem, had an easy time disposing of Leo Red Brown, 142, Detroit. Guido subjected Brown to a terrific body bombardment and floored his plucky opponent in each of the first three rounds. Brown's handlers decided to call it a night when the latter came stumbling back to his corner at the end of the third round.

Gregory Costello, 134½, New York, came from behind to win the unanimous duke over Frankie Como, 138, Brooklyn, in four rounds. Russell Hawkins, 145, Jamaica, knocked out Ralph Deans, 149½, Newark, in two heats. Patsy Zoccano, 140½, Toronto, decisioned Walter DePalma, 140¾, Paterson, N. J., in a closely contested four-rounder, and Tommy Gargano, 147, Brooklyn, had his hands full in holding the clowning Lew Perez, 152, Puerto Rico, to a draw in another four-round bout.

Frankie Jamieson, 157, Chicago Negro, scored an amazing upset at the Fort Hamilton Arena when he knocked out Ray Rovelli, 156, in 2:25 of the opening round. Jamieson punched hard from the outset and never did give Rovelli a chance to recover from a terrific right-hand blow to the chin delivered a few seconds after the opening bell.

Sid Miller, 154, Jamaica, licked Eddie Saunders, 157, Harlem, in a wild swinging eight-round bout. In sixes, Tom Collins, 155, New Haven, licked Clyde Miller, 154, Mount Vernon.

Manuel Torres, 131, Phoenix, Ariz., held Marcel Fournier, 134, Montreal, to a draw in six, and Vincent LaSalva, 145, Bronx, had an easy time winning from Jimmy Taylor, 149, Jamaica, in another six. In the opening four, Jose Torres, 133, Brooklyn, outfought Ray Murray, 134, also of Brooklyn.

Danny Bartfield, East Side lightweight, returned to the wars and handed Joe Amico, Philadelphia, an artistic lacing in the feature eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena. Bartfield scored with a right cross to Amico's eye, opening the optic, causing the commission doctor to examine the cut between the second and third rounds. The doc permitted the bout to continue, but Amico was laboring under a severe handicap throughout thereafter.

The decision was unanimous, both judges voting all eight rounds for Bartfield and Referee Abe Goldberg (who was substituting for Harry Ebbetts, who was taken ill in the ring while officiating in the preliminary bouts), voted five for Bartfield, two to Amico and one even. Your RING reporter saw it the same as the judges.

Johnny Price, 144¾, Montreal, proved too shifty for Danny Martin, 148, Newark, in the semi-final eight-round bout. Martin got started too late and gave a very good account of himself in the seventh and eighth rounds, but Price had piled up too big a lead. The decision was unanimous.

Frankie Gromada, 139½, East Side, made short work of Patsy Zoccano, 138½, Toronto, kayoing his plucky opponent with a short right cross to the chin midway of the first round. Gromada shapes up like a real good prospect.

Phil Palmer, 143½, Vancouver, B. C., another likely looking youngster, knocked out Lee Black, 148, Harlem, in 1:22 of the second round. In fours, Johnny Taylor, 156, Binghamton, N. Y., won the duke over Jimmy Davis, 154, Pittsburgh, in a fiercely waged contest, while Sammy Asmo, 146, Clark Mills, N. Y., went to a draw with Charley Watkins, 142, Cleveland.

Lee Oma of Detroit had an easy time winning the decision over Teddy Randolph of Washington Heights in the main bout of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena. Oma turned in a masterful boxing exhibition to win seven of the eight rounds. Oma occasionally was caught with rights and lefts to the head, but never let the situation get out of hand. Randolph was in with too much class and could not spot his clever opponent 25 pounds. The weights were, Oma, 196½, Randolph, 171.

Doug Carter, 141, Newark, made it two in a row over the willing Ballesandro Carubia, 147, Astoria, in the semi-final eight-round bout. Carter proved too shifty and ring-wise for the hard-punching Astorian.

Rocky Progano, 131, Stamford, Conn., outmauled Al Bishop, 136, Harlem, in a dull sixer. The fours were as follows: Gunnar Larson, 141, Brooklyn, slammed out a win over Frankie Como, 137½, Bensonhurst; Georgie Homan, 156½, Brooklyn, went to an interesting draw with Lew Perez, 152, Puerto Rico; Vince Gigante, 163½, West Side, was a bit too ambitious for Freddie Lott, 161½, Newark. A threat of rain ruined the attendance, but they still went over the $3550 mark.

Phil Terranova, former N.B.A. featherweight titleholder, showed the fans at Fort Hamilton just how he won that title by putting away game little Frankie Rubino with neatness and dispatch in four rounds. Rubino made a creditable showing, wading into Terranova and punching for all he was worth right at the opening bell.

The canny Terranova displayed a remarkable defense as he caught most of these punches on the arms and elbows, then opened up with a two-fisted barrage of his own. These flurries hurt Rubino, but it was not until the fourth round that he began to show signs of wear and tear.

In this canto, the Bronx lad caught Frankie on the chin with numerous left hooks and right crosses to the chin which had Rubino on queer street. Frankie rallied midway of this round and it looked like he was going to pull himself out of a tight spot, but Terranova was not to be denied. He put his all into a few well-placed rights to the chin and when Frankie reeled along the ropes in a helpless condition, Referee Young Otto called it a night. Terranova tipped the beam at 129 pounds to his opponent's 132½. Off his showing, Terranova served notice to the leading featherweights that he is still to be reckoned with.

Johnny Juliano, 126, Paterson, was fed an easy one in the person of Benny Saladino, 130, of Williamsburgh. Juliano seemed a bit off in his timing, but caught up with his elusive adversary, flattening him in 2:35 of the fourth round.

Vinnie La Salva, Bronx, ran into a lot of trouble before being able to eke out a six-round duke over Billy Daniels, 149, Detroit. Daniels, making his first start in the East, looked exceptional in the early part of the fight, but seemed to fall apart in the closing two rounds. A draw wouldn't have hurt anyone in this bout.

Frankie Carr, 138, Puerto Rico, banged Marcel Fournier, 134, Montreal, out of the picture in the opening round. Fournier was floored with a hard right to the chin, and his head struck the canvas with a resounding whack. He was up on his feet at the count of seven, but Referee Otto wisely stopped the bout.

Jimmy Pell, 135, West Side, outfought Jose Torres, 134, Puerto Rico, in a fast four-round bout. In the opening four, Joey DeJohn, 152, Syracuse (a brother of the popular Ralph DeJohn, light-heavyweight, who is now in the South Pacific), had too fine a left jab for Frankie Leonard, 151, Brooklyn, and when the claret began to flow freely, the bout was stopped with DeJohn the winner in 1:50 of the third round.

Tami Mauriello came from behind to win a sensational knockout victory over the game Detroiter, Lee Oma, in the eighth round of a Pier 6 brawl at Madison Square Garden. Oma won the plaudits of the crowd by his exhibition of heart before he finally went out. Lee had been hired to whip Mauriello into shape for a 12-round contest against Joe Baksi, the Kulpmont Clouter, instead. Oma almost succeeded in whipping Mauriello when he was called upon as a last-minute substitute to face his former sparring partner.

The gathering of 10,196 was treated to a rare fistic dish when these two lads got together in the Garden ring and slugged it out for all they were worth. The first round found Oma neatly outboxing his opponent. Lee, from the outset, adopted a style which was reminiscent of the old-time great, Jimmy Slattery. In an upright position, he constantly weaved before Tami, arms dangling at his sides, shuffling in and out, displaying uncanny ability and ring sense, punching his foe with perfectly timed left jabs and right crosses.

The second round found Lee more than holding his own and the Detroiter brought the crowd to its feet when he landed a right flush to the jaw of Mauriello, dropping Tami near his own corner just before the bell rang ending the round. Tami arose immediately and walked to his corner on unsteady pins.

The start of the third saw a determined Mauriello relentlessly charging forward, flailing away at his elusive opponent. Condition was beginning to tell. Lee was getting caught with punches which he had been able to avoid with ease in the earlier rounds. Mauriello staggered Lee time and again and when it looked certain that Oma must go down, the good looking Mid-Westerner would call on his resources, hitting back with right crosses to the chin which staggered Mauriello and had him completely at sea.

Mauriello, much the stronger of the two, carried the attack to his weaker opponent to take the fourth, fifth and sixth rounds by dint of sheer aggressiveness. Tami, continuing this method of attack at the start of the seventh round was caught with a terrific right to the jaw which had him staggering helplessly around the ring. Oma, in none too good condition, tried his best to bring Tami down and succeeded in giving Tami quite a pasting for the first two minutes of that round.

In a wild slugging bee, Tami caught Oma with a right hand punch on the chin sending Lee into the ropes. Tami pressed forward, left hand straight out, pinning the Detroiter on the ropes and then crossing six rights flush to the chin which had Oma in very bad shape as he wobbled to his corner when the bell rang to end the round.

An exhausted Oma came out for the eighth, arms dangling at his sides, but not like the master he was in the earlier rounds. Tami stumbled all over himself in his earnest effort to put away his antagonist, succeeded in landing a left hook to the jaw, causing Lee to spiral into a three-point landing on the canvas.

Referee Arthur Donovan tolled the doleful decimal over the prostrate Lee. The count was unnecessary. Lee was definitely as out as out can be. However, Lee was not knocked cold. When he finally hit the deck, he crumbled in a state of complete exhaustion. Oma was given a terrific round of applause for his unexpected sensational showing. Mike Jacobs inadvertently stumbled into a good drawing card when he secured the services of Lee Oma. The Detroit heavyweight fits into the picture of this winter's campaign and in condition, figures to hold his own against such as Mauriello, Baksi, Savold and what have you. Mauriello weighed 194 and Oma 193.

Al Guido, 135½, Bronx, proved too experienced for Tony Janiro, 138, Youngstown, Ohio, in a six-round bout. Guido more than held his own for the first four rounds but weakened badly when the Janiro kid came on like a house on fire in the last two rounds. Guido in winning the duke handed Janiro his first setback in 26 fights.

Dee Amos, 199½, spotted giant Ben Moroz 100 pounds and gave his bigger opponent a thorough trouncing to win in six rounds.

Jackie Leamus, 134, Bronx, won a close decision over Leo Francis, 134½, Panama, in six rounds. Leamus was awarded the third round on a foul when Francis struck out of bounds.

Pat Scanlon, 136½, had an easy time winning the duke from Bo Harris, 135, in six rounds.

Bobby Smith, 163½, amateur middleweight, making his first professional appearance, seeming in his way to certain victory over Johnny Morris, 168, veteran Negro, ran into a right cross towards the end of the fourth and final round and was knocked cold. It was a disastrous debut for Smith.

Danny Kapilow, 150, Bronx, and Bobby Lakin, 153½, Jamaica, went eight fast rounds to a draw at the Ridgewood Grove. This was the opening show of the indoor season. The referee was Al Berl, who voted five rounds for Kapilow, two rounds for Lakin and one even. Judge Sam Austin voted three for Kapilow, three for Lakin and two even, while Tom Guilfoyle, the second judge, voted four rounds for each.

Phil Palmer, 143, Vancouver, B. C., stopped Thaddeus Cabey, 141½, Havana, in 2:47 of the fifth round when Referee Berl decided to put an end to the uneven contest.

In other sixes, Benny Cartegena, 143½, knocked out Jimmy Cartelli, 150½, Brooklyn, in 2:43 of the fifth round. Cartegena possessed too much ring savvy for his game but green opponent.

Gregory Costello, 133, Bronx red-head, defeated Patsy Zoccano, 134½, Toronto, in a wild swinging affair. This bout could have been declared a draw.

In scheduled fours, Gunnar Larson, 140, Brooklyn, outfought Johnny Dale, 142, of New York and Rocco Lescio, 141½, Brooklyn, punched too often and was a bit too shifty for Russ Hawkins, 146, Jamaica.

Harold Green of Brownsville won his 17th consecutive victory at the expense of Ernest (Cat) Robinson, Jamaica Negro, at the Broadway Arena in the feature event of eight rounds. A crowd of more than 3500 witnessed the bouts. Green waged a persistent aggressive battle and every time the "Cat" would connect with one of his wild swings, Green repaid him in spades. It was an interesting bout to watch, but the decision was unanimous. Green weighed 148, Robinson tipped the beam at 146¾.

In the semi-final eight, J. C. Wilkins, 157½, Bronx, lost a real close duke to the experienced Wilfe Shanks, 158, Montreal. Shanks used his ring savvy to escape a lot of close calls, but Wilkins gave a very good account of himself throughout the contest. The decision was roundly booed.

Al Pennino, 123½, proved too full of fight for Rocco Progano, 131, Stamford, Conn., and scored a knockout victory in 1:14 of the fourth round of a scheduled six-round bout.

Mike Konners, 130½, West Side, was much too shifty for the game, willing Frankie Rosen, 130¼, Brooklyn, in a six-round contest. In the opening four-round contest, Jimmy Davis, 152¾, Pittsburgh, battled to a draw with Johnny Taylor, 154, Garfield, N. J.

The St. Nicholas Arena showed New York fans a new Freddie Archer fighting in the main event of eight rounds against Tony Riccio, Newark gamester. Archer, weighing 147½, looked very good as he went about his business of slugging it out with the stout-hearted Newark lad. At times it seemed that Riccio must go down, but every time he pulled out of it to stage a rally of his own which had the crowd in a frenzy.

Riccio was declared the loser by a technical knockout when the referee was forced to stop the bout in 1:52 of the sixth round. Archer, should he keep up his fine work, will definitely establish himself in the welterweight division. Riccio was given a great hand as he left the ring. Tony tipped the beam at 149.

Nat Litfin, 138¾, Bronx veteran, outfought and outpunched his rival, Tommy Mills, 139, Valley Stream, L. I., only to have the officials decide in favor of Mills at the end of eight hectic rounds. Litfin seemed to be too ringwise for his youthful opponent and never did lose control

of any situation that arose throughout the contest.

In a hard fought six-rounder, Ted Gordon, 161, Bronx, whipped Joe E. Carter, 161¾, Jamaica, L. I. Gordon scored with the better punches and had an edge throughout the contest.

In four-round bouts Victor Chambers, 161, Newark, scored a two-round knockout over Joe Robinson, 161¾, Paterson, N. J.; Leroy Saunders, 138, Brooklyn, went to a draw with Hubert Winfield, 133, Bronx; Tommy Gargano, 143½, Brooklyn, flattened Al Bishop, 141½, Bronx, in 1:29 of the fourth and final round.

Morris Reif, 147, Brownsville Bomber, scored a two-round knockout over Pat Giordano, 147, Toronto, before a capacity house at the Broadway Arena. Nothing much to the fight as the boys went through a fast first round with honors about even.

In the second, Reif did not waste much time. He backed Giordano against the rope, pitched a right to the jaw, immediately turned and ran to a neutral corner. Pat took care of the rest. When he was struck, he catapulted against the ropes, rebounded full speed ahead and fell face forward into the canvas. He did not move a muscle until Referee Ruby Goldstein had reached the count of eight and then vainly tried to beat the "ten" count, but too late. Ruby ruled he had not gotten to his feet in time and that's that. Time of contest, 59 seconds of round two.

The semi-final eight wound up in a real "war" when Frankie Gromada, 136, lost the duke to Vic Jade, 137, in a humdinger. Gromada had things all his own way for the first four rounds, inflicting a deep cut over the eye of Jade, causing Referee Goldstein to look over the injured optic between the fourth and fifth rounds.

Jade came back strong in the fifth, giving Gromada plenty to worry about when he damaged Frankie's eye. Now Referee Goldstein was over in Gromada's corner looking over the damage. It was nip and tuck for the remaining three rounds and this contest could have been declared a draw without hurting anyone. Seemed a shame to rule Gromada a loser.

Phil Palmer, 142, Vancouver, made short work of Charley Watkins, 141½, Cleveland, scoring with a right-hand uppercut in the third round to win by a knockout. It was the winner's eighth kayo win in nine starts he's had around the metropolitan area. He won the other by decision.

Sid Silas, 147, Baltimore, won a fast four-round bout from Jimmy Davis, 150½, Pittsburgh. This was a bitterly fought contest with Sid the victor by dint of accurate scoring with a solid right cross.

Sid Haber, 137, Brownsville, threw too many punches for Hubert Winfield, 132½, Brooklyn, winning the unanimous decision at the end of four rounds. Johnny Dale, 141½, West Side, outroughed Ray Ambers, 142, to score a knockout after 2:57 of the third round. Ambers' head hit the deck and he could not regain his feet within the allotted time.

The closing show of the Fort Hamilton Boxing Arena featured Monty Pignatore, 137, kayoing Leroy Saunders, 139, in 2:40 of the fourth round. Pignatore had things all his own way until the termination of the contest.

Joe Mulli, 153, Bensonhurst, scored an eight-round victory over the game Johnny (Red) Taylor, 156, Binghamton, N. Y. Mulli won hands down by sheer aggressiveness. Billy Daniels, 149, Detroit, scored a knockout over Frankie Ross, 146, Syracuse, in 2:10 of the fourth round.

Rudy Marshall, 175, West Side, stopped Joe Leroy, 181, East Side, in 1:40 of round three. Joey DeJohn, 150, Syracuse, put away Frankie Leonard, 152, Fort Hamilton, in 1:50 of round three. Phil McGee, 151, Glasgow, Scotland, looked very good in scoring a two-round kayo over George Manis, 148, South Brooklyn.

The Ridgewood Grove popped up with a card that probably broke a world's record. The show started at a quarter of nine and the fans were in the street at half past nine wondering what it was all about. Only five fights were shown and all five ended in fast knockouts.

In the main event Dom Amoroso, Jersey City lightweight, had an easy time disposing of Pat Scanlon, Ozone Park, L. I., in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round bout. The only mystery about this one was how Scanlon was able to last to the fourth round.

Johnny Juliano, Paterson featherweight, scored a knockout over Walter Cabey Lewis in two rounds. (Juliano had flattened Lewis about a month previously and probably the rematch to see if Johnny could better his time.) Johnny Davis, a heavyweight from Brooklyn, scored an amazing upset in flattening Roosevelt Thomas, a good light-heavyweight from Chicago. Roosevelt never knew what hit him. He was on the deck three times before the referee stopped the bout. All this took place in 45 seconds.

Clyde English, Brooklyn featherweight, put over a right cross to the jaw to flatten Joey Gatto midway of the first round. Sammy Asmo put Frankie Ferretti to sleep with a left hook to the jaw in the first round.

Rocky Graziano came through with a strong finish to sway the officials into rendering a draw verdict at the end of his ten-round bout with Danny Kapilow at the St. Nicholas Arena. Graziano enjoyed a seven-pound pull in the weights when he tipped the beam at 152 pounds. Kapilow started well enough, outboxing his stronger foe and at the end of seven rounds had piled up a commanding lead.

Graziano waded in at the start of the eighth round and made things miserable for the tiring Kapilow. He threw punches from every conceivable angle and forced the wilting Danny to beat a hasty retreat. In the tenth round Rocky threw a left hook which caught Danny off balance, flooring him for a no-count. This trip to the floor by Danny was more a result of Kapilow's exhaustion than the power of the punch delivered by Rocky. The judges scored it as five, four and one even, but Bob Cunningham voted in favor of Kapilow and Sam Cohen cast his for Graziano.

Lotario Ramirez, 187¼, of Mexico, scored with a terrific right cross to the jaw of Danny Risko, 180¼, Stamford, Conn., kayoing Danny in 34 seconds of the second round. Ramirez looked good for the short time he was in there but we'll have to see him in there with better opposition before we pass judgment.

Clint Miller, 124¾, Elizabeth, N. J., packed entirely too much ring experience for the game but green Davey Allen, 126¼, Yorkville, in a six-round contest. Allen was willing enough, but Miller knew too much about counter-punching and caught Davey every time he attempted to lead. Miller won the unanimous decision.

In fours, Babe Ferrara, 135, and Hubert Winfield, 131¼, Brooklyn, clowned their way through a sloppily fought contest with the duke going to the Babe. Jimmy Davis, 156, Pittsburgh, proved too rough for Willie Grey, 152½, Bronx, dropping Grey near the end of the third round to win the duke. Vince Gigante, 165, Bronx, won a close duke over Vic Chambers, 160, Newark. This decision was unpopular, many in the audience thinking that Chambers was entitled to the verdict. As did your RING reporter. The attendance topped 4000 and the receipts ran to $6671.

Bobby Ruffin, 140½, Long Island City, came back to Ridgewood fans when he engaged Lew Maxwell, 137½, Newark, in the feature attraction of eight rounds. Ruffin romped off with the unanimous duke. Bobby showed signs of staleness, but this was to be expected considering the fact that this was his second start in about nine months. Roosevelt Thomas, 178, Chicago, reversed a kayo loss he suffered at the hands of Johnny Davis, 183, Brooklyn, a week ago.

Thomas boxed carefully, placing many damaging punches as he went along. Referee Harry Ebbetts was forced to call a halt to the contest in the sixth round.

Billy Daniels, Detroit welter, scored a three-round knockout over Dave Carver, Bronx. Daniels was floored twice for nine counts in the first round and once for nine in the second. Billy crossed a terrific right to the jaw of Carver in the third and it was all over but the counting.

Artie Di Pietro, East Side, was too rough and willing for Julian Malavez, Puerto Rico, winning the unanimous duke after six fast rounds. Frankie Rosen, Brooklyn, outpunched Lloyd Lasky in a wild four-rounder, while George Homan, Long Island City, proved too aggressive for the clowning Lew Perez, Puerto Rico, in the opening four-round bout.

"Wright" can be wrong in Washington. . . . Chalky Wright gets suspended for not going through with his contract to fight Jackie Wilson in Washington. . . . Wright and his manager, Eddie Walker, were in Washington for the fight and the show was rained out twice. . . . The promoter wanted to shift the fight indoors to Uline Arena and Manager Walker and his pug decided to leave town. . . . They said that they had a previous commitment to fight Willie Pep for the featherweight title at Madison Square Garden and wanted to go through with that rather than to take the shot at Jackie Wilson, who was coming out of retirement. . . . Cleo Shans took on Wilson, won nine out of ten rounds, only to be declared the loser by a UNANIMOUS decision! It was an exceptionally poor decision. . . . Bee Bee Wright gets signed to meet Frankie Wills and when rain postpones their scheduled fuss, Wills (who seems to be the fair-haired boy around Washington), gets blessings of the Commission and gets released from this bout in order to go through with a bout he has scheduled to meet Billy Arnold in Philadelphia. . . . Quite a different position from that taken in the Chalky Wright case! . . . Larry Amadee, capable handler of Bee Bee Wright, howled to the high heavens, but to no avail. . . . The best he could get was a promise that Wills would go through with the bout in the near future.

Freddie Archer, 147¾, Newark, N. J., won the unanimous decision over Johnny Jones, 149¼, Pittsburgh, Pa., at the end of eight rounds in the feature attraction at the Broadway Arena. Archer waged an aggressive battle throughout and won seven of the eight rounds by his persistent aggressiveness. The judges were Harold Barnes and Nick Gamboli. Referee for this contest was Jack Appel.

Phil Palmer, 141, Vancouver, scored a four-round technical knockout victory over the ancient Stanley Miller, 146½, Brooklyn. Miller made a game stand of it, but had to give way to superior condition. Mike Konnors, 130¼, West Side, won a decision over Paul Midiri, 130¼, Corona, L. I., in a six-round contest. Midiri scored with cleaner punches but looked sloppy in the last two rounds. Konnors' win was unpopular.

Al Pennino, 123¼, Brooklyn, did not look too good in scoring a five-round kayo win over Manuel Torres, 129½, Phoenix, Arizona. Sammy Asmo, 144, Clark Mills, N. Y., was held to a draw by the aggressive Jimmy Davis, 149½, Pittsburgh, Pa., in a four-rounder, while the clowning Lew Perez, 150½, Puerto Rico, stowed away Frankie Ferretti, 149, Brooklyn, in 2:27 of the second round.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By JUANITA YEARGAIN

KANSAS CITY'S indoor fall and winter boxing season got under way in full swing on October 2, as fans crowding Municipal Auditorium witnessed Steve Lipari, outstanding lightweight amateur star, batter out a split decision over Champion Joe Rima in a long-awaited watch that had divided the city's fistic population into two controversial camps over its outcome. Since both boxers were overweight, the city lightweight title was not at stake.

Lipari weighed 141 pounds and Rima 137, the former being five pounds over the limit and the 135-pound champion one pound over. Lipari, who returned to the ring after an absence of three years showed much of his old-time form with which he recently rung up a succession of six knockouts and gained the right to meet Rima.

Rima, likewise, has improved vastly since last season. The young boxer climaxed his first season of ring work last winter, when he advanced to the finals in the Golden Gloves championship. He then held down the 147-pound berth in the National Golden Gloves tournament in Chicago.

Joe Forman, National Golden Gloves 1944 finalist at Chicago, scored a first round knockout over Hubert Whitney, representative of the Garrison Athletic club. Whitney went to the canvas in the early seconds of the first heat and then took the count in one minute, twenty seconds. It was a sharp left hook that ended it. Forman is a member of the Gateway club.

Boxers from Richmond, Mo., had tough sledding against Kansas City opponents, losing five of six scraps. J. W. Thatcher, a lightweight, won the only bout, outpointing Dick Weinhold of the West Side club.

Emanuel Andrews, Garrison welterweight, scored the quickest K.O. of the evening when he floored Easter Elliott, Richmond, Mo., in forty-six seconds of the initial heat. Paul Jacobs of Richmond, Mo., a rangy 135-pounder, dropped a decision to Robert Childers of the Gateway club, but he had a corking left hand which prevented the Kansas City mauler from landing effective blows.

James Lunn, Garrison flyweight, looked impressive in his victory over Raylin Sublet, Richmond, Mo.

The 90-pound city title went to Connie Stamps, a fist-throwing midget from Gateway, who outpointed Luther Quigley of Northeast.

Pvt. William Boyd, former Chicago Golden Gloves boxer is now stationed at the Sioux Falls Army Air Field and is competing for the Post's junior welterweight title this month. Also in training there is Pfc. William Jackson, a P. T. instructor. Private Jackson, a heavyweight, won honors formerly in Topeka and Kansas City Golden Gloves tournaments. This year he won the *Globe-Democrat* Golden Gloves open tourney and is a top contender for the *Post's* heavyweight championship at Sioux Falls. Both fighters are popular among the service men at their station.

Cleophus Cushinberry, young Topeka Golden Gloves scrapper writes from the Admiralties, where he is located with the United States Seabees, that he has been boxing there when an opportunity presented itself. Cushinberry formerly fought under the banner of Promoter Max Yeargain and his plans for entering the professional ranks were temporarily halted by his entry into service.

Wrestling Notes: Orville Brown, Wallace, Kansas favorite, continues to reign on the M.W.A. heavyweight throne. Brown re-captured the title from Lee Wyckoff, rugged war-worker-grappler in Topeka, August 16th.

S/Sgt. Sammy Feeback, well-known wrestler, appeared on mat programs throughout the Midwest during a recent furlough. Sergeant Feeback is a commando instructor at a Florida training camp.

Louis Spandle, U.S.N., visited his family and friends in Kansas City this month. Spandle, who has seen extensive action in the European theatre for the past two years, was a popular Midwest ring official before the war.

Leslie Wolfe, Little Rock, Ark., gripster who drew capacity crowds appearing here last winter as the Black-faced Panther, returned recently to the scene of his cat-like maneuvering without his hood and thrilled spectators with some of the most scientific grappling seen in these parts in months. In Topeka, Wolfe opposed cagy Johnny Swenski, Lynn, Massachusetts, ace.

Ace Abbott, Abilene, Texas, wrestling flash, who entertained Kansas mat fans with his sensational new helicopter spin, has been accepted by the Army for military service.

Max Yeargain, Midwest boxing and wrestling promoter, who is a physical fitness instructor at the U. S. Naval training center, Farragut, was on leave in Topeka during the month.

News items always welcome: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By SGT. VIC AND PVT. TOM EPHREM

VIC EPHREM KILLED IN FRANCE

WORD has been received by THE RING Editor of the death in action in France of Vic Ephrem, beloved brother of Tom and co-writer of our International Boxing News page. Vic, whose splendid reporting of activities in the Southern camps, prior to his shipment overseas, brought heaps of praise from both his superiors and servicemen, was killed in battle on August 11.

Only a few days before his death, Vic sent in his share of European notes to be added to those of brother Tom, who is doing a noble job for his country, the morale of the soldiers and boxing. THE RING Editor shares his sorrow with the thousands of readers of Vic's notes and extends to his family our heartfelt sympathy.

His is the second casualty suffered by our staff. Johnny Salak, who was of great help to the Editor in getting out THE RING'S All-Time Record Book, is hospitalized in England, where he was sent from the French battlefields, where he fought. Meyer Ackerman is in the front lines with General Patton's Tank Corps. Eddie Borden is with the Canadian Army in the thick of activities in France. Lt. Stanley Weinberger is in Colorado, and Jimmy Hearns, now a corporal, is in North Carolina.

BARI, ITALY—The Joe Louis boxing troupe, invading the Bari Stadium, drew an overflow crowd of an estimated 45,000, and when Louis, California Jackie Wilson, and Jimmy Edgar were through with their performances, the mass of fans stamped the "OK" on the Louis troupe's baggage. The heavyweight champ went several rounds with Sgt. Johnny Ebarb, rugged heavy of this area, and treated the mob to some neat comedy along with his boxing. Give Ebarb credit, too. He did well.

Edgar, middleweight contender from Louis' home town, Detroit, boxed a three-round exhibition with Wilson, high-ranking welterweight. The former is a staff-sergeant, while Jackie holds a buck sergeant's stripes. (In case you don't know it, Louis is now a staff-"sarge".) Boxing programs in Bari are under promotion of S/Sgt. Johnny Potter, and he is doing a good job of it.

Sardinia—My brother, Sgt. Vic, co-conductor of this column, who was killed in France, God Rest His Soul, boxed four bouts in the amateurs in his home town, Jacksonville, Florida, a few years ago. He won each and Carl Sivers, one of the best boys of his weight in Florida, was Vic's last victim. Sivers turned pro immediately after this contest, under the guidance of Bill Gore, trainer of Willie Pep and Melio Bettina.

Vic turned writer for THE RING Magazine while at Fort Benning, Georgia, in 1943 and did a swell job according to THE RING Editor.

Bari, Italy—On the improve all the time, Willie (The Walloper) Jackson, a popular Negro light-heavyweight, was on the Joe Louis program, and in a tough, good fight, defeated his rival. Again Sgt. Jimmy Geary, Negro middleweight boxer from Paterson, N. J., gives us the info. Jimmy got a big thrill when Joe Louis signed his autograph on one of Jimmy's ten dollar bills. Geary is ready to resume his boxing under handling of S/Sgt. Lucius Tompkins, a former New Jersey boxer, who is training the boys around his locality.

Italy—S/Sgt. Leon Zuckerman, New Jersey boxing fan, has left his station in Algiers, North Africa, and is now located in Italy. Joe Louis and his buddies were in his locality and the boys got a thrill out of his appearance.

Pacific Theater—Somewhere in the Pacific, aboard a carrier, is the good pal of ours, Eddie Balanky, Jacksonville ex-amateur boxing star. Eddie hasn't had the chance to use his fighter, Red Spillane, on any boxing card, for the reason that the ship is a busy babe and doesn't remain in one place long, and as mail call comes but once in a while, the boxing news becomes scarce. So Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, is sending the boys THE RING Magazine. Eddie's two brothers, Clarence and Johnny, also did a good bit of boxing back home in Jacksonville.

Bari, Italy—A very good friend for boxing among the servicemen is General Beverly of this area. General Beverly paid a tribute to the grand job done on the boxing programs in this area by S/Sgt. George Gelfer, now back in the States; Pvt. Ben Brown, who succeeded Gelfer, and S/Sgt. Johnny Potter, who has full charge of the promotions now that Brown has been transferred. Here's hoping that back home Gelfer will be able to continue his great work in boxing for the boys' entertainment, and these words are right from the heart.

Somewhere in the Solomons—Pvt. Billy Strauss, classy lightweight from Hawthorne, N. J., drops word that the Weiss twins, Moe and Harvey, are outstanding double attractions on the fight programs in their section. The boys are fighting better now than at any time during their career. Billy writes that he has graduated from the lightweight ranks to the welter class. He has improved considerably, and is moving faster and punching harder.

Italy—The ever-popular and improving Willie Jackson, Negro light-heavyweight ace of the 15th Air Force Service Command, gained the nod over Guilio Bastiani, Royal Italian Marine, in a stiff three-rounder. Jackson had a straight left and right uppercut working to perfection and his general ringmanship stood out. Serge Pizzirani of the Italian Air Corps used his 205 pounds to good advantage. He scored a knockout in the second round over Slim Duncan, U.S.A., who got in the way of the Italian's hard right-handers, and hit the canvas twice, and his seconds threw in the towel. A decision disapproved by the fans was the victory secured by an Italian, Ceccarini, over Charlie Wingrove of England in a lightweight go. Bill Daubnet won from Italian Guido Gaballo. The winner is an English soldier.

The promising young Italian, "Fireman" Fuiano, welterweight, defeated his fellow countryman, Emilio Mori, in a fast crowd-pleaser. Both lads are soldiers. Fuiano's ability to cope with the strong on-rushes of Mori, and use of a lashing left hook, won out in the scrap.

Ed Grifoni administered a body beating to British Army's Schofield and romped off in triumph. The loser played a tattoo on the winner's face in the first round with a peppery left. They are welterweights.

A flyweight tussle found Ben Cardinale, Italian lad, the victor over Fred Bertini, with the boys waging a hot scrap. Cardinale counterpunched his way over the aggressive loser. The opening tilt, between flyweights, found a two-round lead good enough for Cpl. Job of the British Army, who won in three-heats over D. Stegano of the Italian Army in a torrid tussle.

Ben Brown, former outstanding Southern middleweight contender; Johnny Ebarb, who tangles in the heavyweight tilts, and Major Thompson handled the refereeing duties. Capt. Leicester was again in the announcing role, and S/Sgt. Johnny Potter was the matchmaker and promoter.

Italy—Hit while in action in Italy spelled the finish to the boxing career of Stan Berlicki, who fought in the New York area as Stan Berl. Stan is recuperating from his wounds, his spirit still tops. It was first reported to this writer that he was killed, but we believe in miracles and we were happy to receive a letter from the former middleweight, who was a Fifth Army entry at the big Algiers meet early in 1944. Just keep punching, Berlie boy. Those Nazis can't keep a good man down. You showed that to 'em, pal.

Italy—Sgt. Walter Bantum, Baltimore Negro, writes from his sector in Italy that Sgt. Fidel LaBarba, the ex-flyweight king, is the outstanding referee in Italy.

Italy—When General Mark Clark, commanding the Fifth Army in Italy, spoke to the famous Japanese-Hawaiian (American) troops, citing them for their great work ("for outstanding performance"), we know of two members personally in this fighting unit who felt the swelling pride within their chests—Marshall Higa and Roy Nakamine, lads who represented most capably in the Algiers tournament, the Fightin' Fifth Army team. Marshall won the championship in his class, while Roy was the runner-up in his division. Two swell boys.

England—Ray Herbert, Chicago amateur boxer, is located in England.

England—"Jay" Swartz, Jr., young son of Joe Swartz, Yonkers, N. Y., fight manager, now working in a defense plant, is stationed on English soil. Joe is helping build the ships that are sinking the Jap fleet in the Pacific.

Sardinia—Gattis Johnson, in his first appearance before Beach Club fans, put himself in solid with the American Red Cross officials by his handling the local Sardinian fire-fighting favorite, Farrari Gianni, in their heavyweight encounter. Johnson, in his initial taste of the gloves after an operation that occurred a while back, looked good, as he shot heavy left hooks to Gianni's head. After a hot argument for two rounds, Gattis landed a right to the head at the corner of Gianni's eye, causing a small cut, and the referee, Bob Ford, rightfully called a halt.

In the semi-final, Bill Erskine, U.S. Army, from Anderson, S. C., was held to a draw by Noli Antonio, a local youngster. Both lightweights landed telling blows.

Two local favorites, Massella Guisseppi and Pisani Guerriera, lightweights, boxed a good three-rounder, which was called a draw. An exhibition between Pina Francesco, 150, and Dela Calci Ugo, 160, gave the fans a good bit of comedy, especially by the latter's antics. Sgt. Bob Ford, a former boxer, was the third man for all the bouts. The judges were Pfc. Britton and Capt. Stewart. Timekeeper was Lt. Jones.

Sardinia—Pvt. Jimmy Gordon, the Negro heavyweight, who boxed Joe Louis two rounds when the latter was on his tour in Sardinia, is a Tampa, Fla., scrapper who moved to Harlem in 1938 and boxed mainly in the North. One of the boys he faced was Herbie Katz. Gordon worked as a sparmate for such boxers as Lee Savold, Lee Q. Murray, Johnny Colan and Tami Mauriello. Gordon, stationed at this writing in our locality in Sardinia, trains and seconds the fighters in his unit, all appearing on the Beach Club fight programs.

In Memoriam to SGT. VIC EPHREM

On August 11, my beloved brother, Sgt. Vic Ephrem, fighting with the American First Army, gave his life, as have many Americans, in order to help bring Nazi Germany to her knees. Vic fell in France, at a time when the great First Army drove on its historical sweep towards the gates of the Reich. Proudly Vic went into battle to serve his Country, Flag and People. Vic was a devoted brother, and I'm proud of him.

May God Rest Your Soul in Peace, Vic. You and your fallen comrades have paved the way, and we, your pals, will finish the great task.

TO MY VIC

Sleep, Dear Vic, Sleep,
Let Your Dear Self Rest,
Pals Will Never Forget You,
For We All Knew You Best.
Rest, Vic.

Salerno, Italy—Ten boxing bouts before a crowd of several thousand were arranged by Chief Petty Officer Duane Cooper, former University of California athlete, in the weekly Navy smoker here. Italian boxers proved to be a big hit with the fans, especially Ceci I. His knockout over Carlo Egruna, a fellow countryman, in less than a minute, was sensational.

In the main event, it was the Navy's own Bill Cummings, a fighting bantamweight, who participated in the Algiers tourney, who also caused a stern eye to be cast in his direction. Bill sailed into an Italian, Luigi Careneli, with dynamite blows. Cummings cuffed Careneli with everything in the first round, enough to convince the Italian in the second what he was up against. In that round, the Navy boy blasted his opponent so heavily that Careneli went back to his own corner and called "finis."

Salerno, Italy—A slugging duel between Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y., and Johnny Horseman, West Harlepool, S. C., found Palombo, the Algiers tournament's amateur featherweight champion, having the better of the go and the victor. Bill Cummings, Navy bantamweight from Indianapolis, Ind., continued his winning ways by pounding out a decision over a local boxer, Nicola Rosetti; Ernie Chyze, Detroit lad, stopped Johnny Passarella, local Italian, in the second; Jerry Gibbs, Bronx, N. Y., was too much for Leo Piccolo of Sicily and the New Yorker won the nod. The winners, with the exception of Palombo, are Navy men.

Other bouts resulted as follows: Jimmy Curry of the Canadian Army stopped Vincenzo Strazzulo of Salerno; Ken Paddick, British Army boxer, won from Gino De-Laplacio of Rome via the decision route; Tiger Smith, British Army, halted Guisseppe Federigo of Palermo in round two; and Armando Mastrocinque of Salerno took the decision from his British Army opponent, Ted Gadwallader, in three rounds.

Naples, Italy—Carrying too much dynamite in his fists, Dino "Zum Zum" Caduto, Philadelphia, plastered Amadeo Valio of Naples with everything in the book and the latter's seconds tossed in the towel. Carlo Cepallaro, local lad, hammered out a decision over Bill Spooner in the best bout of the card. Elio Granito, another localite, found a willing adversary in 38-year-old Jock McEwan, British Army boxer, but sent the latter to the canvas three times in the first round and finished him in the next. Gino Mercurio, Salerno swatter, copped the duke over Charles Brown, another British Army cuffer. This was a fast three-rounder.

Frank Healy, fighting to gain honors for his buddies, took a win for the British Army by trouncing Tomaso Falco of Naples. Tuffy Hughes seconded the motion by taking Joseph Portente, Naples, into camp. Guiseppe Gabriella, Naples, defeated Francisco Esposito of Salerno in three rounds.

This program was sponsored by a hospital in Naples. This city is crowded with boxing pro-

motions by American forces, and having a hospital join in the friendly rivalry is something to crow about. At this moment, we have the news that a second hospital is ready to head boxing and increase further fistic activities. The hospital programs are under Frank Vandermee, a fight trainer-manager from New York.

France—Our boys in the battlefields, when not fighting the enemy, are fighting each other, with the boxing gloves. Proving that wherever you go, wherever you are, there will always be boxing to help morale and for recreation.

As we are not allowed to publish our addresses, letters intended for either writer can reach us by writing us in care of THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York City.

And with victory so near and so dear, let us all continue our good work at home and on the battlefront. God be with us all. We boys overseas will deeply appreciate prayers to insure the final triumph and quick getaway—back to our beloved homes.

Naples, Italy—Cpl. Joe Di Martino, in his first boxing start since the Algiers tournament, clicked with the local service fans as he gave a good performance to defeat Johnny Mastropola, Naples scrapper, in a five-round top billing. Di Martino, a welterweight from Bridgeport, Conn., fought hard in the entire distance, using with efficiency a stiff left jab and crossing rights to dish out a sound beating to the Italian boy. They are professionals.

In the semi-final, Vincenzo (One Ton) Galetto fought a three-round draw with Nathan Baynard, a lad from Philadelphia, Pa. Galetto used Baynard's tummy as the chief target.

O'Dell Broom, Detroit boy, beat Vic Maglio of Philadelphia. Marvin Rollins of Brooklyn, N. Y., stopped Cielo Ciatora, local boy, in the first. Jimmy Williams of Miami, Fla., also won the same way, stopping his opponent, Armando Mastrocinque, a Salerno scrapper, in the initial heat. Tony Belmonte, localite, decisioned Nate Mills of New London, Conn.

Naples, Italy—Dino "Zum Zum" Caduto, Philadelphia favorite here, carried on his good work by winning in four rounds over Aldo Renzi, local trouble-shooter, heading the Repple Depple fight card. Caduto had a tough time but his sharper blows, mixing with his aggressive tactics, earned him the victory.

A Hawaiian middleweight, Ken Nobori, outslugged Vincenzo Aizzetto, a local fighter, in three vicious heats, with endurance testing both.

The Italian traded punch for punch with Nobori for that length of time and gave the crowd a show worth anybody's money. Nobori succeeded in scoring a knockdown in the last round and had the Italian fighter hanging on in the last seconds. A draw match resulted as Nick Raymond of Philadelphia met Joe Manzi, a Naples boy. Roy Nakamine of Honolulu, Hawaii, a classy little bantamweight, runner-up in the Algiers tourney, deserved his decision over Vincenzo Lanzuise, Naples, in a three-rounder. Ginger Ellis, a boxer from the British Army, fought to a draw with Armando Mastrocinque, Salerno. The card opened with Angelo Mazzariola, Naples, and Ray Jenkins of Detroit. Angelo won by a knockout in the second.

Ajeccio, Corsica—Very good work done by Sgt. Bill Baranoff is the main artery for the success of the boxing sport in his area. Among his leading men are Sgt. Tommy "Coot" Cooper, a hard-hitting Savannah, Ga., Negro lightweight; Rand Davis, Negro Detroiter, who mixes things with the welterweights, and Big Emmett Smith, a 202-pound Bluefield, W. Va., novice heavyweight. Lt. Arthur Hutchins of Cleveland, O.; C.W.O. G. K. Bernstein, Chick Grablewski and Cpl. Joe Holder are the officials whose aid has been of great value.

South Sardinia—The American Red Cross delivered a double-barrelled surprise package in its most attractive fight card at the ARC Beach Club. The attending servicemen sat stunned and popeyed, while their idol, Pvt. Eddie O'Neal, lay flat on the canvas, a victim of Ferrari Gianni's dynamiting right-hander to the jaw, delivered in the last minute of the third and final round of their bout. Gianni is a Sardinian fireman in this locality. It was the second exhibition that O'Neal had indulged in. His first opponent was Pena Francesca, local 150-pounder. Eddie toyed with Pena.

Bill Erskine, 132, Anderson, S. C., won easily in three rounds over his very game opponent, Horace Hardy, Negro 128-pounder from Birmingham, Ala.

Massella Guisseppe, local Sardinian, 125, bounced a right-hander off the chin of Jack Ord, a Canadian gamester, weighing 130, and it was good for a clean-cut knockout in round two. Ord is with the Canadian Army Air Force and comes from Toronto. He was in there trying all the way.

Another Sardinian who made a good showing, Pizzana Guerriara, 132, was robbed of the decision with Shorty Sharple, 135, Canadian Army Air Force. A big last round should have given Pizzana the duke, but he got only a draw.

Another surprise resulted in the lightweight tilt between Tommy Loomis, 135, Bronx, N. Y., and Herman Cunningham, a Negro lad from New Orleans, La. The favored Loomis went down to defeat via the decision route. Cunningham won all three rounds. It was Cunningham's first appearance on the ARC programs.

A comedy three-round bout between Robert Carouthers, 190, Louisville, Ky., and Della Calci Ugo, 170, local lad, brought forth many laughs. They had the fans in an uproar. Refereeing all bouts was Maj. Lee Farrar, judging were Cpl. Charles Geisler and Pvt. Norman Roth, timekeeper was Al Dunn of the American Red Cross and the medical officer was Capt. Philip Bloom. Matchmaker was Pvt. Bill Curry, and yours truly did the announcing.

Mediterranean Meanderings—Quite a bit of confusion hit the Mediterranean theater, happy confusion, though, as S/Sgt. Joe Louis, the world's heavyweight king, and his clouting crew docked and unloaded the finest entertainment unit before some 50,000 in moves along North African cities. Casablanca, Oran and Algiers, thence to a short visit to Italy, to Corsica, to Sardinia, and at this writing, the troupe is back again in Italy for a longer stay. After completion of the tour, it is the popular belief that the total number of persons before whom Joe Louis and his men appeared will be upwards of 2,000,000.

Ajeccio, Corsica—When Joe Louis appeared here, American, British and French servicemen, as well as Corsican civilians, surrounded him, pleading for his autograph. Most of the admirers were little Corsican children who brought paper money, photos, books, etc., for the heavyweight champ to sign. All agreed that Joe Louis is a sociable, obliging fellow, or as we all say in the Army slang, "He's a doggone good 'Joe'."

Somewhere in South Sardinia—When Louis visited in this sector with Jimmy Edgar and California Jackie Wilson, they appeared at the U. S. hospital. The boys paid a visit to patients of Allied Nations, who were unable to walk or move around. On one account, Joe was allowed to see a Tampa, Fla., soldier (badly injured), given five minutes with the soldier, and when he came out of the ward, he had made another wounded lad happy by his presence. The sick soldier shook hands with Louis and said, "Good luck to you, Joe."

Patients who were able to be up and around welcomed the heavyweight king in the large hall, where Joe gave a talk on his tour. He was then joined by California Jackie Wilson and the two presented a comedy act that was a honey. The next feature at the hospital was by Joe's own selection, the movie films of "Joe Louis' Fights with Billy Conn, Abe Simon (2) and Buddy Baer (2)." These films are co-owned by Pfc. Mike Puceloskie, Chicago soldier with this hospital unit, and your correspondent. The films went over big with everyone, especially with the champ himself. The local American Red Cross announced its intention to show the films to the servicemen in several sectors. The boxing movies will follow Joe Louis on the rest of his tour.

South Pacific—When servicemen want to talk about past experiences of the war, filled with action, adventure, etc., Capt. Omar Crocker, former University of Wisconsin and intercollegiate boxing champion, can tell his share, and believe us, he was right in there. Capt. Crocker, before signing up with Uncle Sam, was the 145-pound N.C.A.A. champion in 1939, and during the years 1938 to 1940, was a campus hero with a sensational collegiate record of 18 knockouts and eight bouts by decisions. He had only one loss. In the South Pacific, he was active in the Buna campaign, gathering experiences galore. He brought back many souvenirs.

Ajeccio, Corsica—Promoter Sgt. Bill Baranoff came out with another slam-bang fistic show for the lads in this area. In the feature bout, promising Rand Davis, 143-pound Negro soldier from Detroit, ran his winning streak up to 13 straight. His opponent, Sammy Martin, 147, also from Detroit, made things hot for Davis, but a last round rally by Davis earned the decision. This made the third win for Rand over Sammy.

The semi-final saw quite an upset scored by hard-hitting Tommy "Coot" Cooper of Savannah, Ga. He sent the French policeman, a pro fighter, Giorgi, to sleep alongside the latter's clippings, pictures, and other proofs of being the featherweight champion of France. Given no chance with the Frenchman, Cooper opened up in the first round, threw a left hook smack to the button, and a paralyzing right to the solar plexus. The unfortunate Frenchman fell flat on his face, and was counted out by Referee Lt. Arthur Hutchins.

Fuster of the Free French Navy settled the argument between himself and Jerry Middleton, U. S. Army, in their third clash. Previously they had fought two draws. Fuster, 195, seemed to have a slight advantage in the slugging duel that occurred. Middleton tipped 192. Both are amateur boxers, and likewise for the two Detroiters, Rand Davis and Sammy Martin.

Walter Robinson, featherweight winner of numerous amateur titles, subdued Stormy Day, 126, in a three-rounder that showed Robinson's class. The winner packed too many guns and experience for the game little combat tail-gunner. Both are from the U. S. Army. In a bout that saw an amateur boxer knock out a professional, the fans were treated to a tigerish assault dished out by Leslie Jones, 154-pound U. S. Army lad, who threw lefts and rights at Victor Kornat, French Police, and had the latter helpless on the ropes. Whereupon Referee Hutchins wisely stepped in and halted it after 1 minute and 40 seconds of the first.

Two Negro amateurs fought it out in another go. The winner, by surprise, was Nathell Ikner, 180, who upset the more experienced Jimmy Kindell, 169. It was Ikner's first bout, and he showed promise as he used his reach and weight advantage to jab Kindell unmolested, winning with plenty to spare.

The opening bout on the card went three rounds to a draw, with featherweights opposing. Comelli, a French civilian, got a draw with Ivan Kosick of Trieste, Yugoslavia, when the latter shot in a low punch during the second round. The boys put up a good scrap and are rematched on another card.

France—THE RING Magazine is well represented on the battlefronts here. It has three members of its staff doing a bang-up job at stomping the hell out of the Nazis. With the co-writer of this column, Vic Ephrem, is Eddie Borden, who covered the New York City fistic flashes, and Meyer Ackerman. All are in the battle zone. Good luck to you all, and may dear God guide every move you make.

Jimmy Mirena, young brother of Chris Dundee, the noted fight manager, was among the fighting Americans who helped make the D-Day (France) a V-Day for the Allies.

Somewhere in the Aleutians—Mighty lonely and desolate up here. Snow-topped mountains, rocks, tundra, small ponds, constant fog, wind and rain. That's how it is up in the Aleutians. Our pal, Pvt. William Schmitt, one of Uncle Sam's boys up there, enjoys the news and the company of THE RING Magazine to lighten the burden. Bill, I am hoping that you and your buddies are among the first to get back home. Chin up and keep punching. You boys up there were grand and glorious against the Japs. God bless you all.

Sardinia—Sgt. Gene "Whitey" Couch, Sardinia's amateur light-heavyweight representative in the Algiers championship bouts, successfully completed his final bombing mission by doing his part in the immensely successful southern France drive. Couch held the South Sardinia and All-Sardinia light-heavyweight titles previous to the Algiers trip. Great work in there, Whitey, ole pardner.

Tunis, North Africa—Sgt. Don Wallenfang, former Milwaukee amateur boxing champion, boxing as a pro, is preparing for the Tunis boxing show. Wallenfang is getting himself into topnotch condition. He is one of the three outstanding main bout performers that Tunis has seen since the Allied forces took over, and a most popular fighter among the fans.

Italy—Somewhere along the fighting front, with the scrappy American forces, Bill Bradley, boxer from Illinois, is helping the boys clean out the Nazis. He is the brother of Clarence "Buzz" Bradley, Fifth Army pro featherweight star.

With various opinions going around as to the successor to the heavyweight champion of the world, Joe Louis, our version would be that King Joe will remain in the picture, remain undefeated, and go out of the picture on his own accord, judging by what we have seen here.

Bari, Italy—Outslugging his foe in the main event at the Bari Stadium, Sgt. Johnny Ebarb, rugged, unorthodox heavyweight, U.S.A., earned the judges' decision over Guilio Bastiani, Italian opponent, delighting the 5,000 fans. Ebarb used almost every punch in the book. Chigiotti, Italian welterweight, ten pounds better than lightweight Willie Thomas, U.S.A., overcame the latter's big lead and scored a T.K.O. in round two. Three overhand rights spelled victory for the Italian and defeat for Thomas, as the referee halted it.

The very promising Italian Army welterweight, Facchi, kayoed Irish Mike Dooney, British Army, in the second heat. The winner was too much of a sharp-shooter, and trained his sights without too much trouble on the bobbing and weaving target. Emmett Jackson, U.S.A. Negro soldier, outpointed Gregori of Italy in a welterweight clash.

Two Italians, Ben Cardinale and Mulazzo, went to a fast three-round draw.

A British crowd-pleaser, Arthur Job, decisioned De Stefano, Italian Army, in a three-round welterweight affair. There were many exchanges toe-to-toe fashion for the main thrills. Job's left-handers also counted in his victory bout.

A draw between Ed Schofield and Edmond Gaballo of Italy opened up the card. Refereeing duties were divided between Sgt. Siano and Maj. Thompson; Capt. Leicester did the announcing, and S/Sgt. Johnny Potter was matchmaker and promoter.

India—An English lad, Cpl. Raymond Wallis of Kettering, is doing excellent work in his boxing here. His boxing name is the same as in pre-war days, "Young Walsh," but the fans and pals of the English scrapper have added "The Kettering Cyclone." Judging from his ability, it sure fits him. Wallis, or Walsh, a lightweight, scored re-

peated wins over K. B. Kanga, "The Parsee Idol," and Hank Bradbury. With Kanga, young Wallis triumphed in a main event and only Kanga's courage kept him from going down and out. Bradbury, who had challenged the winner here, lost to Raymond by a knockout. Walsh, 22 years old, and before the war a builder's carpenter, will meet Young Tanley, who holds the All-India featherweight championship. He is the youngest of nine.

England—Seaman Richard Futter of Norwich, England, serving in His Majesty's Naval Forces, writes that he believes England's Al Phillips, an outstanding featherweight there, has the mastery over the great little ring wizard and featherweight champion of the world, Willie Pep, and that Vince Hawkins, rapid-rising young British middleweight ace, "will be chasing Middleweight Champion Tony Zale and leading middleweight challenger Georgie Abrams at the close of hostilities."

Rome, Italy—Promoting the boxing shows here is Steve Klaus, who is pretty well known in the United States for having handled the affairs of Natie Mann, Bob Olin, Cleto Locatelli and other fighters. At one time, Steve served as boxing coach for the New York Y.M.C.A. and those around Stillman's Gym in New York remember him well. He sends his finest regards to The Ring Editor, Nat Fleischer.

Rome, Italy—After a lull of nine months, Promoter Steve Klaus presented a five-bout card for fight fans here and for the benefit of the Italian patriots. The scene of combat took place at Arena Quattro Fontaine. The main event itself was a corker. In this Roberto Procetti, outstanding European lightweight contender, boxed his way cleverly to a ten-round decision over Mario Gualandri. The weights were: Procetti, 134½; Gualandri, 133.

Salvatore Punturi, 34-year-old veteran, faced youthful Fernando Jannilla, in the eight-round semi. Youth was served as it counted much here. Jannilla got a T.K.O. in the sixth. The winner weighed 145, and the loser, 145¾.

Renato Gagliardi won a six-round decision over Giovanni Capobianchi. Duilo Ferrenti won from Alfredo Ceccone in six heats, both weighing 148. The opening bout, a four-rounder, with Ennio Spila, 112, and Gabriel De Santis, 114, furnished considerable action. In a nice punching duel, Spila won the fight, but closely.

At the above show, Sgt. Gerry Hall, former Quincy, Mass., featherweight boxer, met Enrico Venturi, the Italian welterweight, who fought under Jimmy Johnston, meeting such stars as Henry Armstrong and Lou Ambers.

Oran, North Africa—Pvt. Floriant Desmarais, winner of the professional lightweight championship in the Inter-Allied Boxing Tournament at Algiers, and holder of the North African professional title of the same division, is due an apology from this corner for our statement in the September issue of The Ring Magazine, in which we had Desmarais as losing his latter title to Battling Hai of Oran, the previous holder. The New Hampshire boy did lose the decision in the second fight, but the crown was not on the line at that time. Floriant wrote that he and the promoter, M. Constantini, did not come to terms, therefore the bout was fought as a non-title mill.

Naples, Italy—S/Sgt. Joe Kalick is producing the boxing programs for a hospital, which incidentally is the first of the two medical units providing this entertainment. Kalick's chief card is Andy Lacari, a 150-pounder from Minnesota. Another favorite is Sgt. John Ralph, 190-pounder from South Africa.

In one bout here that took place on one of the hospital programs, Johnny O'Boyle, Chicago middleweight, stopped Fultes Martello.

France—Lt. Willard G. Bartol, serving in the ETO theater, was credited not only with having saved his own plane, but others that were in his formation, in a flight over France. Bartol, who boxed as Billy Bartol in many New England rings as a flyweight and bantamweight under management of Jimmy Gardner, risked his life while high in the clouds, as he successfully screwed the spinner back on a bomb fuse, in danger of exploding. He has participated in many aerial operations over Belgium, Holland and France, and holds the Air Medal, D.F.C., and six Bronze Oak Leaf clusters. Lt. Bartol is a Wollaston, Mass., resident.

Germany—Lt. Jimmy Andrews, former professional boxer from Braintree, Mass., is safe, after being reported "missing in action." Lt. Andrews is a German prisoner. As an amateur boxer, Jimmy fought under Harry Hall, whose son, Gerry Hall, is now stationed in Italy and likewise boxed in the simon-pure ranks and then in the pro field. Lt. Andrews turned pro under Larry Barry, Brockton, Mass., boxing mentor. Under Hall, Jimmy boxed in the featherweight bracket.

Rome, Italy—Within this area at this writing is Don Christy, Norwalk, Conn., lightweight, who met such boys as Red Moffett, Sammy Mammone, George Pepe, and Carmine Fatta, while he was under the wing of Chick Dorsey.

Pacific—Frank Micurio, another of Jimmy Gardner's New England boxers, is seeing service under the Navy colors in this theater. He is considered a promising heavyweight from Hingham, Mass.

England—A well-liked American performer on fistic programs is a Galveston middleweight, now campaigning as a light-heavyweight. Sgt. Jack Rodriguez is the boy, and in his last three starts Jack dished out knockout drops to his opponents, each coming in the early rounds. In his home town, Rodriguez faced some of the best boys.

Bari, Italy—The two best light-heavyweights around this area met in the main event of five rounds, and when the battle smoke cleared away, the two were in their same positions. Stanley Goicz, pro boxer from New York, and Willie Jackson, rising young Negro star, clashed before another large gathering in the Bari Stadium and engaged in a hot brawl.

In the semi-final, Sgt. Maj. Andrews, British Army heavyweight, was able to eke out a very close win over Jim McDonald, U.S.A. Negro soldier. The winner had too much experience. Had the fight gone another round or two, McDonald would have been the winner, as the Britisher was completely exhausted.

Sapper Brown, a British welterweight, looked good in handing Vittorio Costa, Italian lad, a sound drubbing. A knockdown in the second round had Costa groggy and Referee Maj. Thompson wisely stopped it. Clarence Molden, U.S.A. Negro soldier, was ahead of the Italian fireman, Giulio, but he developed a cramp in his right foot in the second and Giulio got a T.K.O.

Another welterweight winner was Giussanni, Italian, over Bethel, U.S.A., by a T.K.O. in the third.

Carlo Mola, Italian Army welterweight, stopped Charlie Wagner, U.S.A., in round two. Another Italian win, in three hard-fought rounds, went to an Italian Royal Marinesman, Giulio Bastiani, as he outpointed Elmo Green, U.S.A.

The Italians kept winning and they chalked up another very close triumph when Alex Salvatori of the Italian Army had the better of a slugging duel with Irish Patsy Stewart. Green and Bastiani are light-heavyweights.

British Bill Daubney hammered out a decisive win over Jimmy Costello in the opening bout. Sgt. Johnny Ebarb and Maj. Thompson did the refereeing; Capt. Stewart and Maj. Faucett did the judging (the latter of the British Army); T/Sgt. Tom Connelly was the bell-ringer, and Sgt. Nick Morasco acted as timekeeper. S/Sgt. Johnny Potter was the promoter and matchmaker.

Oran—The heavyweight championship of North Africa now rests upon the modest head of Henry Jones, 189-pounder from Detroit, Mich. A capacity crowd filled the San Philippe Stadium to see the Negro boxer dethrone Claude Brown, burly 197-pound Louisville, Ky., battler, in ten rounds. Brown, also the heavyweight champ of the Inter-Allied Tournament that took place in Algiers last February, took considerable punishment, but fought back like a champion. The new champ was assisted in his triumph by experience, a very deciding factor.

Lightweights furnished the action in the semi-windup. Battling Hai, Oran boxer, had too much class for Abdelssadok, an Algerian, in a ten-rounder. Punching, plus his footwork, majored in the triumph for the Battler. Another ten-rounder between professionals found Detroit's S/Sgt. Jim Toney gain the nod over Garcia Lluch, Spanish middleweight champion. Popular Wilson Mackey, 160, of Bakersfield, Calif., professional middleweight champion of the Inter-Allied Tourney (Algiers), got his bolo punch into action and walloped a six-round victory over Walldorf Smith, 160, St. Louis, Mo. The decision was unanimous for the Negro.

Tommy Kid Ryan, British lightweight, fought a six-round draw with an Arab, Bennazzou, whom he had previously defeated. An injured arm kept the Britisher from possibly repeating that victory. Detroit came in for its third win on the card against no losses. Charley Grundish, a heavyweight from the Motor City, got his punches, a left to the body and an overhand right to the jaw, to do the trick in the second round over Eddie Kid Perry of Chicago. Rene Garcia, local French featherweight, beat Benyounes of Tlemcen in their six-rounder.

Three other bouts among French amateurs preceded the main card. The French Prisoner of War Fund received the proceeds of the card.

Oran—Three thousand fans acclaimed a great fight between Tommy Kid Ryan of London, England, and Georgie Lyons, 138-pounder from Philadelphia, in the main event of a boxing card held at a regimental depot. Ryan, 142, got the call after six rounds of bitter battling. Garcia Lluch, Spanish middleweight champ, was given a T.K.O. in the second over Anthony Borascio, 165, of Boston. Borascio was trying to end it with a kayo, but Lluch got the jump on him. The winner was outweighed by five pounds.

Rene Rodriguez, 160, Norwich, Conn., survived a knockdown in the second canto and walloped Walldorf Smith, 160, Philadelphia, for a decision in four rounds. Eddie Kid Perry, 185, Chicago, scored another knockout in this ring. His opponent, Neville Wooten, 178, California, was knocked down in the first round, he met the canvas again in the second round, and then, in order to save him from further punishment, his seconds threw in the towel. Oscar Nelson, 140, U. S. Army, won a three-round decision over Steve Tillman of the British Navy. Both boys tipped 140. Battling Hai, Oran lightweight, boxed four rounds with Rene Garcia and Bennazzou, an Arab.

Sardinia—Before flying to Corsica to meet that team in an inter-island program, American Red Cross boxers appeared before the usual big crowd in several contests that met with approval as in the past shows. Only two bouts and an exhibition were put on, due to the fact that most of the boxers were appearing against Corsica and to avoid injury among them. Pvt. Eddie O'Neal, most popular fighter on the island, again demonstrated his great ability. His three-round exhibition with Ferrari Gianni, a much heavier boy, delighted the entire gathering. Eddie weighed 152, spotting Gianni 25 pounds.

In a pleasing three-rounder, a draw was rendered in the battle between Ray Carroll, Philadelphia 150-pounder, and Pena Francesca, local Sardinian. It looked to us as if Pena was actually the winner. The latter weighed 149. An upset was recorded by Charlie Brown, 138, of Steubenville, O. It was Charlie's third bout. He has yet to be defeated. Charlie's win over Nolio Antonio, a popular Sardinian lad, 138, was a treat. Brown finished very well.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

MICKEY KILCHER, former Northern Kentucky boxing promoter and manager, paid a visit to the old hometown during the past month and was the guest of Mayor Tommy Fitzpatrick of Covington, Ky. Mayor Fitzpatrick, long interested in boxing, greeted the Clevelander at his office in Covington. Mickey's latest star is "Fitzie" Fitzpatrick, Oak Hill, W. Va., light-heavyweight, who is a sensation on the West Coast. Fitzie has a long string of wins and rates highly. Kilcher, a veteran in the fight sport, while located in Greater Cincinnati, trained Joe Anderson, the Covington middleweight, when Anderson was one of the leading contenders for the crown then held by Tiger Flowers.

Latest rumor along Vine Street is that promoter Benny Becker will get back in the swing of things.

Glenn Drake, Capitol Heights, Md., manager and trainer, bulletins that the Washington, D. C., VFW will sponsor amateur boxing.

Carmen Cook, Bridgeport, Conn., promoter, contact man and manager, is preparing a large stable which he plans to start along the eastern seaboard soon.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots—Ross Leader's weekly wrestling shows, featuring the tops of light-heavyweights and heavyweights, take place at the Music Hall. . . . Fighters of all weights and managers of same wishing national contact, should write Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . This address available also for those interested in securing my monthly boxing flashes service at $1.00 per year. . . . Tommy Moore, Jamestown, N. Y., manager, shoots in the word that he is casting around for a gymnasium site in his hometown. . . . Joe Anderson's Cafe in Erlanger, Ky., is one of the most popular visited in that part of northern Kentucky. . . . Freddie Miller, former world's featherweight champion, is employed at the Wright Plant in Lockland, Ohio, outside Cincinnati.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Gene (Riley) Bulmer, Jersey City welterweight, is now doing his fighting with the U. S. Navy in California.

Local boys did well during the month as Dom Amoroso K.O.'ed Pat Scanlan and drew with John Harris. Johnny Juliano K.O.'ed Walter Lewis and Benny Saldina. Davy Allen halted Mike Konners' winning streak. Billy Grant outpointed Larry Bouchard. Freddie Schott whipped Johnny Denson. Tony Riccio was stopped by Freddie Archer. Jimmy Anest K.O.'ed Leroy Saunders.

The Best Prospect of the Month—Al (Teddy) Green, young Bayonne middleweight, who is a good boxer as well as a hard puncher.

Results of the Month, Sept. 19—Jean (Eugene Burton) Bart, 140, New York, outpointed Veteran Johnny Bellus, 139½, New Haven, in eight. Teddy Green, 152, Bayonne, outpointed Walter Cunningham, 159, in 6. Jimmy Cartelli, 151, Brooklyn, won over Lou Spurdis, 150, New York, in 6. Jackie Murray, 160, T.K.O.'ed Randy Drew, 167, Newark, in 1.41 of the second. Irish Bobby Brady, 141, Bayonne southpaw, K.O.'ed Chuck Suale, 145, Garfield, in 45 seconds of the second round.

My address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City 4, New Jersey.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

CHARLEY BURLEY, California middleweight champion, scored a T.K.O. in five rounds over Gene Buffalo, veteran Easterner, at the Civic Auditorium. Making his first appearance in San Francisco, Burley didn't have a chance to show his wares for he fought a boxer who either clinched, ran, or kept out of the range of the Pittsburgher's hard punching.

Buffalo was taking quite a pasting in the fifth when Referee Toby Irwin stopped the go. Charley tagged his foe with a right to the jaw at the outset of the fifth round, which sent him staggering across the ring. After that he was an easy target for Burley until the "ref" halted it.

Weights: Burley, 158¾; Buffalo, 152.

In the semi-final, Roy Miller, 163, managed by George Moore and Henry Armstrong, scored a T.K.O. over Bobby Castro, 160, Hamilton Field soldier, in the fifth round.

Bud Christman, Tommy Cello's featherweight pride, was held to a draw in three rounds with Zack Taylor, Eastern lad under Guido Giometti's wing. Both suffered eye cuts forcing the referee to halt the match. It was fairly even in the first three rounds.

Howard Strand, 147, and Billy Mayfield, 148, went to a draw in four.

Heavyweight Domingo Valin and Al Ware, East Bay rivals, fought an eight-round draw at the Oakland Auditorium.

Valin fought a body fight and did well in this department, especially in the fourth when he tattooed Al's midsection. Harder-hitting Ware had his big moments in the seventh when he nailed Domingo with several hooks to the jaw, but Valin, in finer shape than he's been in two years, took the blows without staggering.

There were no knockdowns and no blood shed. Neither battler was in danger of hitting the deck. The verdict rendered by Referee Jimmie Evans satisfied the customers. Weights: Valin, 189; Ware, 220.

Don Wixson, 138½, Oakland, scored a knockout over Cal Robinson, 142, Oakland Negro, in two heats of a scheduled eight-rounder. Robinson was on deck four times.

"Silent" Leroy Pate, 165, Oakland deaf-mute, flattened Fred Koger, 158½, Hamilton Field Negro, in the third round.

Buddy Souza, 164½, and Kit McQueen, 165, fought a slashing draw in the four-round opener.

$3,183 was the house gross.

Ken Overlin, former middleweight champion claimant, scored a ten-round decision over John Donnelly, Negro lad, at Santa Rosa. Making his first fight on his newly launched "comeback," Overlin was overweight at 173, but this was expected after 26 months of Navy service.

Jackie Ryan, Mission welterweight, scored a ten-round decision over Auriel Coutoure, Bangor, Me., at National Hall. It was the fourth encounter between the two lads with Ryan getting the duke for the first time. Two draws and one decision went to Coutoure in the other mills.

It was a slambang affair that had the fans rooting their favorite. It was even going into the ninth, but in this session Ryan cut loose and had his game opponent hurt and tired. He continued to batter his foe in the tenth to receive Referee Bobby Andrews' verdict.

The show drew $1,850.

Other results, Al Sheridan, 179, kayoed Ace Spates, 174, in four rounds; Bobby Plant, 147, flattened Howard Abernathy, 148, in the third. Blows to the head and body knocked Abernathy out; Willie Butler, 157, decisioned Bob Smith, 158, in four rounds.

Using his famous left hand, Willie Joyce, Gary, Ind., Negro lightweight, outpointed Chet Slider, Fresno welterweight, in the ten-round main event at the Oakland Auditorium.

It was a great battle with Slider the aggressor and Joyce back-pedalling. The first round was even. The second went to Chet when he staggered Joyce with a left hook.

Willie started to battle the Fresnan's face in the third.

In the fifth Joyce staggered Slider with a right uppercut but Chet copped the sixth.

The next three sessions went to Joyce. The tenth had the fans in grave excitement cheering for Slider.

Midway in this round, Chester landed a right on Joyce's neck, Willie went down, but was again unhurt.

The gallery booed Referee Billy Burke's decision, but ringsiders figured it was a correct verdict.

The house grossed $5,000.

Joyce scaled 140; Slider, 143.

In the semi-final Jimmy Joyce, 135, brother of Willie, recovered from an early lacing to take the nod over Frankie Moore, 137½, of Oakland.

Willie Butler, 158, decisioned Kit McQueen, 165, in four.

Billy Mayfield, 150, stopped Howard Abernathy, 146, in the third round.

Domingo Valin, 192, Hayward, stopped Al Sheridan, 180, Kansas City Negro, in the eighth of a scheduled ten-rounder at National Hall.

Referee Frankie Brown halted the affair after Sheridan had hit the deck three times and was in no condition to continue. The Negro heavyweight gave Valin much trouble in the first six rounds, but tired.

LeRoy Wade, 160, San Francisco, scored a decision over Bobby Berger, 156, Chicago, in six rounds. Wade handed Berger severe body punishment in the last three rounds, which won him the decision.

Eddie Keller, 175, easily beat Johnny Henry, 167, in four rounds.

Willie Butler, 153, stopped Bob Smith, 151, in the first.

The house grossed $1,085.

Charley Burley, Pittsburgh slugger, retained his California State middleweight title by stopping Jack Chase, Waldensburg, Colo., in the twelfth round at the Civic Auditorium.

It was Burley's second kayo over his foe. He had previously flattened Chase in nine rounds at Hollywood.

Chase outclassed his men in the opening rounds, doing a neat job of boxing and scoring with his left hand.

Burley opened up and finally uncorked his best shots in round six. He got the range of his cagey foe, but failed to deck him.

Chase again outclassed Charley from the seventh through the ninth with his boxing. The Pittsburgher used his left to smack Chase often, which was a big surprise to the fans.

Burley won the tenth and eleventh, with Chase content to backpedal, which was right up Charley's alley for it gave him a chance to swing from long range.

The twelfth was a lulu of a round.

Charley opened fast and soon had Jack over against the ropes and poured it on. Burley stepped back and then charged with both hands loaded with "dynamite."

He hit Jack four or five times and then Chase was down for a seven-count.

Back up, Chase tried to backpedal out of danger, but two whistling rights caught him on the jaw and soon he was down again where he stayed for eight seconds. The champion rushed him like a tiger and exploded his best shot, a right. Chase fell, but Referee Frankie Carter didn't count. He just raised Burley's duke.

Chase scaled 159; Burley, 157½.

Seldom are judges used in San Francisco bouts, but Burley's mentor Tommy O'Loughlin asked for the judges and got them. They were Loby Irwin and Joe Gorman.

In the semi-windup, Charley Catos, 161, of Oakland, decisioned Alonzo Williams, 157, Los Angeles, in six rounds.

Mickey Gimmell, 148, undefeated local sensation, grabbed a six-round verdict over Johnny Ricco, 142.

Gene O'Brien, 163, stopped Bob Smith, 158, in the fourth and final round of the opener.

Billy Smith unleashed a two-fisted attack at the outset of the eighth round to stop Jerry Goldberg, Oakland, in the main event at the Oakland Auditorium. Although Goldberg was still on his feet, Referee Jimmy Duffy halted the scrap and gave the Negro lad a technical knockout victory. Smith gave his foe a boxing lesson in all the rounds except one and three, which were even.

Goldberg weighed 175, ten more than Smith.

Silent Leroy Pate, 165, deaf mute, scored a decision over Kid Larry, 176, Oakland Negro, in a slam-bang eight-rounder. Both boys were on the deck, Larry in the second for nine and Pate in the fourth for nine.

Other results: Pete Perry, 135, won over Joey Reyes, 132, in four rounds. Willie Butler, 156, knocked out Johnny Henry, 164, in the first round. The house grossed $2,200.

Ancient Kenny LaSalle, Los Angeles, won by a T.K.O. over Alonzo Williams, Los Angeles, at National Hall. The end came midway in the eighth when LaSalle hit Williams with a left hook on the right eye and Alonzo was unable to continue. LaSalle was far ahead when Referee Billy Burke halted the match. Kenny won all sessions outside of an even first round. Body blows showed up Williams after the fifth heat. Weights: Williams, 155; LaSalle, 156. The house receipts were $1,165.

Allen Arnett, 175, Los Angeles Negro, went to the post twice. He lost both times, a six-round decision to Al Sheridan, 180, Kansas City Negro, and a four-round decision to Matt Jiminez, 180. Jiminez handed Arnett more of a lacing in four rounds than Sheridan did in six.

Eddie Keller, 176, defeated John Henry, 171, in the opener.

Ken Overlin, former middleweight champion, scored an easy ten-round decision over Paul Hartnek, Omaha, in the Oakland Auditorium.

Fighting his second "comeback" match Overlin easily beat the Omaha man who weighed 14 pounds more. Ken won six of the ten heats with three even and one to Hartnek.

Paul won the first round, his only one. Overlin opened up slightly, using a left to his foe's midsection, head, and face. It looked like he was measuring Hartnek for the "kill." The second, third, and fourth rounds were Overlin's. In the sixth the ex-champ handed his opponent a boxing lesson, hitting him with both hands.

Ken won the sixth round, which resulted in thumbing and a warning by Referee Billy Burke. Hartnek again was given a boxing lesson in the seventh.

Overlin received a bad cut high over his left temple when he butted heads with Hartnek. Blood streamed down his face, but he carried the fight to his heavier foe and got through on even terms in the eighth, ninth, and tenth.

Though he won easily, Ken didn't look the part of a champion. The house gross was $3,825.

In the semi-final, Tommy Egan, 153, San Francisco, kayoed Predo Jiminez, 147, Vallejo, in the third round.

Matt Jiminez, 174, decisioned Ira Hughes, 166, Negro, in six rounds.

In the curtain-raiser, Willie Butler, 157, stopped Buddy Souza, 165, in the second round. Souza received a beating and did not answer the bell for the third round.

Newsboy Millich, Sacramento heavyweight, won a close ten-round decision over Domingo Valin, Hayward veteran, at National Hall. Referee Frankie Carter gave Newsboy the decision because of a last-round spurt. The verdict could have gone either way.

Millich was guilty of much holding, while Domingo forced the issue throughout.

Other results: Nick Venegas, 153, defeated Kid Firpo, 146, in one heat. Venegas came back and lost to Gene O'Brien, 158, in the third. (This is the second straight show at National Hall in which a fighter has gone to the post twice; the week previous Allen Arnett, Los Angeles Negro lost both times.

Venegas won the first engagement but was stopped in his second start. My request to Promoter Frankie Scaler is not to let one fighter box twice in one evening for it might lead to a tragic ending.

We all know there's a shortage of boxers, but putting a lad to the post twice might easily hurt the kid. Show one bout less rather than have a kid fight twice in the same night.

Al Sheridan, 182, Kansas City Negro, knocked out Tony Resto, 180, in the fourth. Both boys were down—Sheridan twice, Resto three times.

Short Jabs: After hearing of Jimmy McDaniels' success in New York rings, Sheik Rangel, Fresno welterweight, has decided he, too, will try in New York City. If Rangel doesn't change his mind, Eastern fans will see an action battler. The Sheik thinks he can make the grade in the Empire State. . . . Hal Allbritton, Guido Giometti's 18-year-old lightweight, is now stationed at Camp Hood, Texas. Hal is unbeaten in five pro starts. . . . Bobby Richards, Navy feather, who fought in these parts, is now in the South Pacific. . . . Two other Giometti flashes Willie Calhoun and Zack Taylor, lightweight and featherweight, respectively, are ready to meet any their weight in the country.

Paulie Peters, San Francisco welterweight, went south to Hollywood and scored an impressive win over Bobby Claus, Buffalo. He stopped Claus in the fifth round. From what I heard, Peters made a big hit down that way. Paulie deserves the chance to perform at big clubs. Heard Joe Waterman, Portland promoter, is angling to get Peters to fight for him in the Rose City. Joe says he can make Punching Paulie a great attraction in the Northwest.

Tony Olivera, San Francisco Portuguese bantamweight, also was victorious down South. He beat Pedro Hernandez in ten rounds. . . . Turkey Thompson, Los Angeles Negro heavyweight who once was a contender for the World's crown, seems to be "washed up" after his last two fights. Al Hart kayoed the Turkey in one round down South. . . . Joey Fox, manager of Ray Lunny, says that Carlos Chavez is the most pleasing boxer in the game today. . . . Chavez lost a close one to Manuel Ortiz, bantam king down South. . . . That's all for this month. This writer's address: Bob Valli, 1910 Mason St., San Francisco (11), California.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE MARIGOLD GARDENS ARENA, with Messrs. Irv Schoenwald and Jack Begun at the helm, has monopolized the fistic spotlight with its weekly programs. Jack Kearns, of the Coliseum, being in a state of complacency, in this respect.

Chuck Hunter, Cleveland welterweight, who is handled by the ever-competent Larry Amadee, when booked in the Windy City, stopped Jimmy Hunt of Chicago in the first round of their scheduled eight-rounder.

Both leveled off right at the outset; the more experienced Hunter found the mark with a long right hand that spilled the Chicagoan three times, for nine counts and on the fourth delivery, the Clevelander put Jimmy away for keeps. The time—2:03.

In another eight-rounder, Robert Earl, fresh from his victory over Charley Parham of Milwaukee, blazed lightning-like leather at Jose Mendoza, Mexico City, stopping the Mexican body-pummeler in six rounds. The bout was one-sided throughout its entirety, with Earl landing every blow in the book before Jose went out.

Jerry Pittro, Westside Italian 150-pounder, won on a technical knockout over Dan Robinson, who furnished very little opposition, with the exception of the first round.

Bishop Murphy, Chicago Negro middleweight, engaged Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., 146-pounder, in a gruelling five-rounder with Parsons' looping right hands providing the margin of victory.

And in the curtain-raiser Pee Wee Hoag, a young upstart from Wichita, Kansas, threw plenty punches in swashbuckling fashion at Bobby Williams, Negro Southsider. The bout ended in a draw.

Corporal Mike Triola, a former amateur boxer and later affiliated with the pugilistic business as a second, is the boxing instructor at the Marine Corps Air Depot, at Miramar, in California, where West-Coast sportswriters tab the Marines there as the most potent leatherers of that sector—Mike informs me that Bobby O'Dowd, a professional featherweight a decade ago, is now overseas. Leo Rodak is still in Santa Barbara, where he imparts his knowledge of boxing to the Leathernecks.

Willie Joyce, who re-appeared in Chicago after a lapse of two years, defeating Henry Armstrong, former triple-titleholder and losing to the agile featherweight champion, Willie Pep, trekked back to the Pacific Coast and lost to Hammerin' Hank, and then defeated Chester Slider at Oakland, California.

Holman Williams, a leading middleweight, who resides in Chicago, and fights elsewhere, in his latest conflict drew with Jose Basora in a ten-rounder in Philadelphia, Pa.

Charley Parham, diminutive and rugged Milwaukean, plastered Jerry (Baby Galento) Pittro around from pillar to post to walk off with a one-sided eight-round verdict.

In a duo-featured eight-rounder, Gene Spencer, smart South Chicago 132-pounder emerged victorious over Johnny Bratton, a recent graduate from the amateur ranks. The fans thought, as well as Yours Truly, that Bratton earned the laurels.

Al Clark, brother of Dave Clark, lost to Collins Brown in six.

Al Jackson, Chicago bronze-skinned light-heavyweight, put the crusher on Buddy Moreno, 148-pounder, in two rounds of a scheduled five-rounder. Two right-handers to the jaw did the trick, first, for a nine count and later for the fatal ten.

Lad Ellison, Des Moines, Ia., 195-pounder, garnered additional prestige at the expense of lumbering Lindy Elliot, 220-pound South-Sider, scoring a technical kayo over Lindy in the second frame.

Ted Christie, New York City featherweight, engaging in Middlewest tiffs, had the misfortune to break his arm in his K.O. win over Joe Poindexter in three rounds at Indianapolis, Ind.

At the Armory at Indianapolis, Indiana, Bill Parsons beat Dave Bruce in the windup and Sugar Costner scored over Robert Fowler (cut eye).

2nd Lt. Harold "Red" Wellek—9th Air-Force, a fighter pilot, is reported missing in action over France. "Red," as he was referred to in boxing circles, was the round-by-round sign bearer at the Marigold Gardens before entering the service.

Stanley Berg, young Jewish middleweight amateur, is a member of the Coast Guard.

Eddie Lander, a familiar boxing figure in the lightweight ranks in and around Chicago, is also a member of the Coast Guard. Landers is a mate.

Bob Garner, Louisville, Kentucky, light-heavyweight contender, was awarded the unanimous decision in eight rounds over Earl Lowman, New York Golden Gloves product. Lowman was a last-minute substitute for Bill Peterson, original foe of Garner's. Lowman fared very well for a newcomer in head-line billing. Earl had a comfortable lead at the outset but tired as his smaller adversary took command of the situation. Lowman weighed 208 pounds to Garner's 181.

In the semi-windup, Bill Parsons stopped Tommy James in one round. Parsons uncorked his favorite right swing to ring out the birdies for James. Tommy, a year ago, was good enough to fight Al (Bummy) Davis a complete ten-rounder. They are 147-pounders.

In the prelims, Jimmy Bishop was outpunched by Lou Angelucci, six rounds; Annunzio Ferraro and Al Jackson, fought five rounds to a standstill and Willie Adel won over Henry Cook.

Gene Engel can be reached at his residence, 2121 East 68th St., Chicago, Ill.

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NEW HAMPSHIRE BOXING AND WRESTLING NOTES
By HENRY JOLLY

LARRY VILLENUEVE—145 lbs. of Berlin, N. H., most promising boxer in the state, had a very busy month, competing in four bouts and winning them all. This boy has a bright future in the ring.

On September 5th at Bangor, Maine, Larry stopped Billy Pooler—146—of South Portland, Maine, in the 6th round of the feature bout of the show.

Two weeks later Larry outpointed Ralph Walton of Montreal in eight rounds, also the feaure bout of the show in Bangor, Maine.

Larry went to the post again on September 22 at Brunswick, Maine, and easily outpointed Billy Napper, 145, from Boston, in eight rounds. Former Heavyweight Champion Jack Sharkey refereed the bout.

On September 28 in the feature bout of eight rounds at Portland, Maine, Larry outpointed Ralph Walton for the second time. Villenueve is only a youngster and improves with every bout.

It is expected that Nick Norris, Nashua, N. H., promoter will start operating soon. Also there is another club intending to operate there.

September was a dull month in Manchester, N. H., no boxing or wrestling shows were held.

Vic Robbins of Rochester, N. H., has his boys in good shape most of the time and would like to see more clubs operating in New Hampshire.

Wrestling Notes—Wrestling at the Rec. in Keene, N. H., continues to go over big. On September 1, Alec Pappas, Arlington, Mass., threw Gus Johnson, Lowell, Mass., in 20 minutes for the winning fall.

Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., and Tony Qaudet, Waltham, Mass., drew in 30 minutes.

Pat Schaffer, Boston, Mass., lost to Frank Eident, Worcester, Mass., two out of three falls, to win the main event in a match that was plenty exciting. The referee was thrown out of the ring and on coming back in gave the decision to Eident which the fans did not seem to approve of.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912 AND MARCH 3, 1933
Of THE RING published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1944

County of New York
State of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and, if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the months preceding the dates shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1944.

FLORENCE BRISCOE,
New York County Clerk's No. 509,
Reg. No. 776-B-5
Commission expires March 30, 1945.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

A Reader

Q.—Did Jack Dempsey ever box a wrestler?

A.—Yes. He fought Cowboy Luttrell in Atlanta, Ga., and Nat Fleischer refereed. He also fought Bull Curry and Ellis Bashara, wrestlers. Each was stopped in two rounds. The wrestlers boxed, as did Jack.

Pvt. Manuel Souza, A.P.O. 360, Ft. Benning, Ga.

Q.—How many times did Tunney and Dempsey fight, and why did Tunney retire?

A.—Twice. Once in Philadelphia in 1926, Tunney winning in 10, and again in Chicago in 1927, when Tunney again won in 10. Tunney retired because he had sufficient wealth and wanted to enter business.

Q.—What was the age of Joe Louis when he defeated Braddock and from the time Louis was kayoed by Schmeling, how many months had elapsed before Joe won the title? How many months before Max and Louis fought again?

A.—Louis was 23 years old. He was kayoed by Schmeling on June 19, 1936, and won the title from Braddock on June 22, 1937. Schmeling and Louis met again on June 22, 1938, and Max was kayoed in one round.

Q.—Who do you pick as the better heavyweight champion between Dempsey and Louis, each in their prime and present boxing commission rules in use?

A.—I pick Dempsey. He was faster, more elusive, could take a punch better, and in hitting was as good as is Louis. Louis has it on Jack in cleverness, but Jack's tiger spirit of fighting would have enabled him to get the jump on Joe.

Q.—Who had the shorter punch between Louis and Dempsey?

A.—I think that Louis is favored in that respect.

Q.—How many times was Louis kayoed as a pro?

A.—Only once, by Schmeling.

Q.—Who was responsible for Louis' rise to fame and his progress?

A.—Jack Blackburn, his chief trainer.

Incidentally, you can get almost all of the above answers by going through my All-Time Record Book for 1944. Every person interested in boxing should have this book in his library.

L. W. T., Reader of THE RING

Q.—How many times did Dempsey and Sharkey fight?

A.—Once, and Sharkey was kayoed in the seventh round.

John Malanaphy, The Bronx, N. Y.

Q.—Here is a question which aroused my interest. Who do you believe was boxing's greatest manager among these three: William A. Brady, Jack Kearns or Joe Jacobs?

A.—Jack Kearns.

Stuart Weishub—A Reader

Q.—Is it true that Ed Dunkhorst weighed 300 pounds when he fought Bob Fitzsimmons in 1900?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Did Beau Jack win his two bouts with Fritzie Zivic on February 5 and March 5, 1943?

A.—Yes.

Q.—What do you think Joe Baksi's chances are for winning the championship in a year or so?

A.—Little chance to win the title.

Q.—Does Big Ben Moroz have a chance if he is trained well in the heavyweight race?

A.—No.

T/S William Paulos, APO 304, New York

Q.—We have a wager. Some of the boys say that Max Schmeling was kayoed by Max Baer in the first round. I say the eleventh. Who is correct? How did Burns win the heavyweight title? Was Marvin Hart a champ?

A.—The correct round is the tenth. When Jeffries retired, Hart and Jack Root were selected by Jeff as the outstanding heavyweights and he agreed to referee a fight between them, the winner to get the title from Jeffries, despite the fact that Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Tommy Burns were also logical contenders. Hart stopped Root in the twelfth round and Jeff crowned him. But the public refused to accept that gift as a legitimate one and Hart agreed to fight Tommy Burns in an elimination.

Burns won in 20 rounds, with Jeff refereeing, and Tommy claimed the crown. But this was disputed by O'Brien and he and Burns fought on Nov. 28, 1906, a draw of 20 rounds with Jeffries the referee. But in a return bout on May 7, 1907, Burns whipped O'Brien in 20 rounds and then was acclaimed the world champion. Tommy then proceeded to defeat all comers to prove his right to the title. This he did until he lost to Jack Johnson.

Ernest Occorny, Brooklyn

Q.—Where did John Henry Lewis and Joe Louis fight for the title. What was the result?

A.—Louis and Lewis fought in Madison Square Garden, January 25, 1939, and John Henry was stopped in 2:29 of the first round.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

ON September 15, Kiel Auditorium in St. Louis echoed to the shouts of fight hungry boxing fans when Promoter Lou Wallach and Matchmaker George Wilsman presented Henry Armstrong and Aldo Spoldi in what was scheduled for the ten round main go. The battle-starved fans were treated to just a few minutes of watching the little but mighty Armstrong in action as Spoldi was belted out in 2:43 of the second heat. A $12,406.65 gross "house" contributed by 5,692 customers was reported by Promoter Wallach.

Here are the results: Hammerin' Henry Armstrong, 141¼, knocked out Aldo Spoldi, 138½, in the second round of the scheduled ten round main event.

All that Colion Chaney, a heavy from Indianapolis and young Jack Blackburn of St. Louis needed in their six rounder was for the strains of the "Missouri Waltz" to float out over the ring and it would have made it a perfect evening for them as they waltzed through the six heats with Chaney getting the nod.

Hank Postaway, a heavyweight from Scott Field, scored a first round K.O. over Herb Jones a heavyweight from Indianapolis, Ind.

Savey Canadeo, 147, from Green Bay, Wisconsin, scored an easy knockout win over Charley O'Kelly, 147, from St. Louis, Canadeo dropped O'Kelly to the deck twice in the first round for eight counts and once in the second for the count of nine. The bout was stopped in the second.

Pvt. Jimmy Gannon, 128, stationed at Scott Field and whose home is in Canton, Ohio, got the nod in six rounds over Acey Lee, 136, from Indianapolis, Ind.

State Athletic Commissioner Arthur G. Heyne announced the suspension for three months, with fines of $100 each, of Speedy Webb and his manager Tom Leeper both of Indianapolis, for failing to appear. Webb had been matched with Postaway but his manager sent Herb Jones (who was K.O.'ed by Postaway in the first) as a substitute.

Mike Buha, three time *Globe Democrat* Golden Glove Champion and now a seaman first class in the Navy, has been engaged in Navy landing operations on the French Channel Coast. He defended his amphibious heavyweight crown against all comers in 18 ring battles. Buha won the Golden Gloves light-heavyweight crowns here in 1940, '42, and '43.

Pfc. Eddie Webb of St. Louis who was a Jefferson Barracks Champion and who fought on the Jay Bee team in the *Globe Democrat* 1944 Golden Gloves, is now the Welterweight Champion of the Sioux Falls Army Air Field in South Dakota. Webb won his Post Senior Welterweight title from Pvt. Danny Uva, 138 pounds, from New Jersey with a judges' decision in three rounds.

Lew Kostich, the crowd-pleasing and battling little featherweight who fought with the Central Athletic Club in St. Louis is now a corporal in the U.S. Marines and has been in the South Pacific for the past 18 months.

Joe Herbst, Jr., former president of the South Broadway Athletic Club and trainer of the simon pures at Soulard Community Center, is now a Fire Controlman First Class in the Navy. Herbst has seen action in North Africa and Normandy and was in the Naval Unit that invaded Southern France.

Flash—Babe Davis has been released from the Armed Forces and is now back in St. Louis. Ollie Russo is back in St. Louis again after being absent from the city for several months. Russo had the Central Athletic Club and guided such Amateur Champions as Ray Simmons, Lou Wallace and Art Harrison to championships in the *Globe Democrat* Tournament of champions. The *Globe Democrat* will stage its big annual Golden Glove Tournament of Champions in February of 1945.

Charley Riley, the 130-pound Negro King of Slug, K.O.'ed Armando Sicilia of Milwaukee in the second round of their battle held at Minneapolis, scoring his twenty-fourth knockout and winning his twenty-seventh consecutive professional victory. It was his thirteenth consecutive K.O. Eddie Lee, a stablemate of Riley's who is managed by Jackie Callahan of St. Louis suffered a sixth round K.O. when he tangled with Jackie Graves, a Minnesota featherweight puncher.

Managers with fighters wishing to show at the Auditorium in St. Louis can contact Matchmaker George Wilsman at the Melbourne Hotel, Lindell Blvd., at Grand Ave., in St. Louis, Mo.

Pvt. William Boyd, whose home is in Evanston, Ill., and whose fighting weight is 140 pounds, holds the Sioux Falls Army Air Field Jr. Welterweight Post championship. Boyd defeated Pvt. Joe Balaki, 139 pounds, whose home is in Chicago for the Post title.

Pfc. William Jackson from Topeka, Kansas, was stationed at Jefferson Barracks in St. Louis during the 1944 Golden Gloves. Jackson fought with the Jay Bee team in the *Globe Democrat* Tournament of Champions and when the smoke of the gloves battles had cleared away Pvt. Jackson was the holder of the *Globe Democrat* Golden Gloves open heavyweight championship. Jackson is now stationed at the Sioux Falls Army Air Field in South Dakota.

Russell Murphy, former chairman of the Missouri State Athletic Commission, who has been overseas since January of 1943 and is serving as a staff officer with the Army Air Force somewhere in Italy, has recently been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

Charley Riley of St. Louis ran his string of consecutive victories to number 28 when he defeated tough little Acey Lee from Indianapolis, Ind., in six heats at Minneapolis, Minn., on Sept. 22. Riley's string of 13 consecutive kayoes was brought to a halt by the rugged Lee as Riley had to be content with a decision.

On September 29, Kiel Auditorium in St. Louis again echoed to the thumps of resounding leather and flesh as the gladiators of the hempen square "gave and took" in the fistic battles, staged by Promoter Lou Wallach and Matchmaker George Wilsman. In the main event, Walter (Popeye) Woods threw too much hard and accurate leather for Nathan (Deacon) Logan and Referee Tommy Sullivan thought it best to stop the one-sided battle in 1:10 of the seventh and raised Woods' hand in victory. In the fourth round Woods re-opened a cut eye that the Deacon picked up on his eastern tour and from then on Woods had his sights set for the Deacon's right optic and scored a direct hit with every left hook thrown. It was the first defeat on a T.K.O. for Deacon since 1937.

In the semi-final, Pvt. Hank Postaway, a heavyweight from Hartford, Conn., displayed that devastating left hand again when he K.O.'ed Claude Cooper, a heavy from Chicago, in the first round with a left hook to the solar plexus.

Charley Dodson, a middleweight from St. Louis, blasted out Bishop Murphy, a Chicago middleweight, in 1:12 of the sixth round. In the fifth round, Dodson had to get new gloves as the leather was split wide open on his right hand as the result of teeing off on the lumbering Murphy's cranium.

Sgt. Savey Canadeo, a welterweight from Chicago, met his match in the six rounds he traveled with Dave Riley, a St. Louis welter. Canadeo was floored in the third round for a 9-count and when the bout was over Canadeo was declared the winner.

In the six-round curtain raiser, Pvt. Jimmy Gannon, a featherweight from Canton, Ohio, met Proctor Heinold from Oklahoma City and when the haze had lifted from the ring and the final bell had rung Heinold was given the verdict. Gannon was on the deck for a nine count in the third round and from then on to the end was groggy.

The attendance was 1,457 with a gate of $2,088.10, a far cry from the Armstrong card of two weeks before. St. Louis promoters will find that St. Louis is a good fight town when big name fighters are used so if St. Louis fans want big name fighters, why not give them what they want and they will turn out and pay for them.

Don't forget to send items and boxing news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis Street, De Soto, Missouri. News of fighters now in the service will be most welcome and all letters will be answered. So let us hear from you.

ADDITIONAL NEW HAMPSHIRE BOXING AND WRESTLING NOTES

The show on September 8 produced plenty of thrills for the fans. John Koski of Troy, N. H., and Charlie Strack of W. Acton, Mass., drew in 20 minutes. In a mixed match between wrestler and boxer, Curley Lavoie, Malden, Mass., the wrestler, and Tom Minidallo, Lynn, Mass., the boxer, it turned out badly for Curley as he was tagged in the 6th for good. In the main event, Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., beat Stanley Decker of Holyoke, Mass., two out of three falls to win.

The September 15th show gave Pat Schaffer, Boston, Mass., a fine chance to square accounts with Frank Eident, Worcester, Mass., and Pat took advantage of it by beating Frank two out of three falls to win in main event.

Ali Pasha, Hinsdale, N. H., and Alec Pappas, Arlington, Mass., drew in a 30-minute match.

Jack O'Brien, Somerville, Mass., beat Reg. Stimson in ten minutes for one fall.

On September 22 a battle royal of six men in trials featured Tony Gaudet, Waltham, Mass., beat Gus Johnson, Lowell, Mass., in 20 minutes. Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., beat Reg. Stimson, Waltham, Mass., in ten minutes. Johnnie Koski, Troy, N. H., beat Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., in eight minutes. In the battle royal of the six men, Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., won the match in 20 minutes eliminating the five men.

In the September 30 show, Alec Pappas, Arlington, Mass., received the verdict over Tony Gaudet, Waltham, Mass. Reg. Stimson of Waltham, Mass., and Curley Lavoie of Malden, Mass., drew in a 30 minute limit bout. Frank Eident, Worcester, Mass., won two out of three falls over Young Lewis of Brookline, Mass., after one of the roughest matches seen at the Rec. this season.

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LEO DULMAINE, 135, New England lightweight champion. Fought split decisions with Cleo Shans and Carmine Fatta. Beat Joey Pirrone, Joey Silva, Kelly Jessup, Phil Norman and Johnny Dudley.
BUCKY TAYLOR, 138, Baltimore Hebrew, who drew with Carmine Fatta and beat Charley Smith.
BUSTER TYLER, 140, Florida's Black Panther. Winner over Ruby Garcia, Freddie Addeo, Patsy Spataro, and Maxie Shapiro.
MAXIE BERGER, 147, former Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion.
JOE MATONE, 150, Brooklyn club fighter. Fought sensational fights with Johnny Greco, Harold Green and Freddie Archer.
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IN HAWAII
By CPL. MACK SHERMAN

LEO LEAVITT presented an all-star card at the Civic Auditorium which was thrill-packed during the entire evening. Five of the seven bouts ended in knockouts. Most of the boys were newcomers to the pro ranks and they certainly furnished exciting entertainment.

In the final bout of the evening, two feathers, Manuel Anduha and Joe Sanchez, stepped gingerly out of their corners at the gong and wasted no time in getting acquainted, pugilistically. Manuel landed with telling rights and lefts to Sanchez's head and Joe came right back with his terrific left and made Anduha back pedal momentarily. Manuel then got busy and started to box the southpaw, but Sanchez was not to be underestimated when Joe countered with hard lefts. It was a very interesting round.

At the start of the second, Anduha flew out of his corner and lashed out with fury in both fists. They mixed it up in close quarters, and just as Manuel started to step back he hit Sanchez with a terrific right to the stomach and Sanchez was counted out in 40 seconds.

In another six, Billy James made short work of Don Benzor in a lightweight joust. Hardly at any time was Benzor in the fight. James, the young ex-amateur champ, swarmed all over the veteran campaigner. He dropped Benzor twice in the first round for nine-counts. James then proceeded to soften up Benzor in the second, and coming out for the third, James really put the pressure on in whirlwind fashion, shooting sharp, chopping blows that hit the target every time. It was all over in one minute and 40 seconds.

Kid Bobo proved that he is a master boxer when he easily defeated Young Pancho in four. Bobo beat Pancho's face into a pulp by keeping up a staccato left and straight right during the entire fight. The kid is a promising boy and should go far in the pro ranks. They both scaled 138 pounds.

It took but 55 seconds for Eddie Silva, 124, to chill Whitey Donnelly, 126. Right after the bell sounded Silva caught Donnelly with a long left and knocked him down for a no-count, then when he got up, a left to the chin ended it.

In a return go between Sabas Jamito, 140½, and Ice Cream Williams, 144, it was anybody's fight until Sabas caught Williams with a wild right in the second that dropped the Negro boy and left him in a stunned condition. Jamito took advantage of the situation and pounded the creamy one until the referee stepped in and awarded him the fight on a T.K.O.

Making his first appearance at the Auditorium, Cecil Bowen, 171, put away G.I. Jones, 168, in short order. Due to a cut eye, Jones was unable to answer the bell for the second round.

Gus Rosa, 120, made good use of his left hook and pounded out an easy victory over Battling Pering, 124, in the opening four.

The house drew approximately 4,100 and grossed $5,798.

An all-star card was presented at the Civic Auditorium that featured Frank Fernandez, 139¼, and Vince Tritto, 142, in the main six-rounder. It was quite apparent that Tritto had no business in the same ring with Fernandez, the ex-amateur champ with dynamite in each hand. From the very outset, Frank wasted no time, but began to blast and bombard Vince and had him in a bad way in the first round. Tritto, who has a stout, fighting heart, attempted to make a fight of it, but Fernandez wouldn't think of it, and in the third Frank lashed out with devastating lefts and rights which completely stunned his opponent. After two minutes of the third, Frank caught Tritto with a solid right flush on the chin, and that was all.

In the semi-final of six rounds Johnny Ledesma 138, pursued Jimmy Lewis, 134½, the entire distance and earned an easy victory over his Negro opponent. Lewis was on a bicycle the entire fight and consequently the bout was a stinkeroo. Johnny tried to make a fight of it at every opportunity but Lewis was reluctant to battle with the result that the fight was slow and boring.

In another scheduled six, Ben Jefferson, 157, made short work of Sam Walker, 155¾. This was entirely one sided with Jefferson throwing too much leather and dumping Walker to the deck nine times before the first round ended and Walker was in no condition to answer the bell for the second.

In the first sixer, Jimmy Jones, 146, put away Robert Smith, 146, in the fourth. This was a fairly interesting match with Jones making good use of his boxing skill and a lightning like left jab that he used to good advantage. Smith tried to land a haymaker on the dusky fancy dan, but Jones proved to be too elusive and he finally ran out of steam in the fourth when Jones tagged him hard enough for him to be counted out.

Sabas Jamito, 140¼, defeated Ice Cream Williams, 140½, in an interesting four rounder.

Gus Rosa, 119¾, T.K.O.'ed Stanley Ozack, 116¾, in the fourth.

The crowd was estimated at 4,400 that grossed $6,884.80.

In a poor card staged at the Civic Auditorium on Sept. 16, Johnny Dias, 167, decisioned Wayne Powell, 172½, over six rounds in the main event. It was the seventh clash between the two former middleweight champs, and Dias easily made this his sixth triumph. The other bout went to a draw. Powell didn't train one day in preparation for this bout and consequently was in no shape for Dias. Powell substituted for Ben Jefferson who was reported to have an infected jaw. Powell came in at fifteen pounds over his regular weight which resulted in the fight being a stinkeroo.

The semi-final of four rounds brought together Blondy Thomas, 181, and Pete Louthis, 181, and they hugged and clinched their way over the entire distance. This was a dull affair with Thomas emerging the victor.

In the other four rounders of the evening, Jackie Goodwin, 141, ran out of steam in the latter part of the fight and thus enabled Sabas Jamito, 140½, to cop the duke. For the first two rounds it was fairly interesting until Goodwin wilted.

Flashy Henry, 125½, beat Whitey Donnelly, 125¼.

Al Calderon, 147, looked good in putting away Joe Barnes, 148, in the first.

Bobby Wright, 130½, surprised himself and everybody else in the arena when he stopped Robert Grace, 135, in the third.

Domingo Garcia, 156, stopped Wally Kilborn, 168, in two.

The entire show was a flop that attracted about 2,000 fans and grossed $2,889.

In the first boxing card held on Saipan, Flashy Sebastian decisioned Leo Mann in a 5-round middleweight joust. Flashy was a good performer in Honolulu before going down under.

Dado Marino has been assigned to the 7th Air Force and is acting as boxing instructor.

It is a noted fact that Dado was superstitious enough not to fight unless his manager, Sad Sam Ichinose was in his corner. Sad Sam is well known for his contributions to the fight game in the Territory, and in a private interview recently, Sam vowed he would take his entire stable for a tour of the world. Here's wishing you luck, Sam.

Augie Flowers, that popular middleweight, is on the mend again with his broken hand. Just as soon as the medics give the go ahead sign, he will attempt to bowl them over again.

Seen around the ringside were Shuffling Sam Cohen, and Moe Lipton, the sportsman, giving the fans a laugh when they described the antics of Max Baer, the former heavyweight champ, during Max's tour of the Territory in peace time. "Shuffling Sam" took care of Max during his entire career, and Moe promoted Max's tour in Hawaii.

Before a capacity house on September 24, Leo Leavitt brought together the two outstanding Negro heavyweights of the Territory—Lowell Strong, 208, clashed with Cleo Everett, 188, in the main six-rounder for the right to meet Ralph DeJohn, the current champ, for the title. By using his weight advantageously, Strong won a close but convincing decision.

The initial round was a cautious one with Strong feeling out his opponent with his long jabbing left. The second session proved interesting when Cleo scored with short jarring right uppercuts to Strong's chin. Strong proved to be an able gladiator when he just took Everett's hardest blows without budging.

The third was Strong's best heat. He hit Everett with hard rights on the inside. Strong whipped an uppercut to Cleo's chin and Everett found himself on the ropes. Strong kept up his attack after Everett gained his feet to win the heat handily.

The fourth found both battlers slugging away at each other with Strong taking a slight advantage over his lighter opponent. Strong coasted during the fifth and consequently Everett took this stanza. Coming out for the sixth and final round, the bout was fairly close. Everett had a slight advantage in this session, but he couldn't overcome Strong's early lead.

Billy James, 133½, had an easy time of it when he disposed of Teddy King, 129, in the third of the semi-final. The Negro, King, made a feeble attempt to fight, but James just stepped in and showed Teddy who was the boss in the ring. James softened him up in the second, and in the third it was curtains when Billy planted a steaming right to the midsection for the knockout.

William Bassette, 191¼, took an easy but uninteresting decision over Peter Louthis, 187, in a four. Flashy Henry, 126¼, and William Candido, 126½, drew in a four. James Clark, 157, T.K.O.'ed Butch Hagen, 160, in the 4th. Bud Dorsey, 147, decisioned Ice Cream Williams, 144, in four. The card drew approximately 4800 fans and grossed $7,274.50.

After seven listless rounds, Frank Fernandez disposed of Johnny Ledesma in the 8th and final round of the main event at the Civic Auditorium on Saturday night, Sept. 30. The end came in 2 min. and 13 sec., when Ledesma, for the first time during the fight elected to trade blows with Fernandez. The first two minutes of this round proved to be the exciting highlight of the entire bout. Lesdesma fought a defensive battle all evening, with the intention of going the distance.

However, at the sound of the bell to start the 8th, he charged out of his corner and proceeded to throw leather at his opponent. Fernandez was stunned momentarily but recovered quickly enough to defend himself. Coming out of a clinch, Fernandez suddenly struck Ledesma with a left to the chin following up with a terrific short right hand to the same place. Ledesma kissed the canvas with his face and consequently was oblivious of his surroundings. Fernandez copped every round with the exception of the third and fifth which were both ruled even. Fernandez did most of the forcing and created what little action there was at the fight. The winner came in at 137¼, and Ledesma weighed 137.

In the semi-final, Al Calderon, 146¾, made short work of James Jones, 146, in 40 seconds of the first round. Just two blows were struck and the victim caught them both. A left and right to the chin and it was all over.

Eddie Mara, 138, pulled a surprise when he K.O.'ed the highly touted Al Velez, 140, in the first round. In a short exchange, Mara brought a titanic right up from the floor that nearly tore off Velez's head. Velez got up without a count, but it was quite evident that he wasn't the same. He was knocked down for a total of five times before being counted out.

In a very interesting four, Jimmy Clark, 159, fought Jack Sicari, 155, to a popular draw. This bout was a thriller from start to finish with the decision being unanimous.

Hugh Bradley, 146, outboxed and outslugged Kid Willis, 142¾, who formerly fought under the monicker of Ice Cream Williams. Delphin Augustus, 144½, put away Harry James, 140½, in the second. Ned Thomas, 159, decisioned James Garcia, 152½, in a four. The crowd was estimated at 4,300 and grossed $6,867.

NEW ORLEANS FISTIC DOPE
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

BERNARD DOCUSEN, dubbed "The Million Dollar Baby," 17 years old, scored a six-round decision victory over Nickie Camarata in the feature bout of promoter Heard Ragas' inaugural fight card staged at the Coliseum Arena. Docusen and Camarata drew $4,629.53 net. The decision awarded the New Orleans Filipino was a unanimous one. Referee Johnny Galway and the two judges voting for Docusen. The boys had previously fought a six-round draw here.

In Docusen, New Orleans has the best box office attraction since the days of Joe Mandot, Pete Herman, Happy Littleton and Amos "Kid" Carlin. Docusen was engaging in his fourteenth fight and displayed more boxing skill than any youngster has uncovered here since Jimmy Perrin was climbing to the top of the featherweight ladder.

Due to Docusen's age, he recently became 17, he will continue boxing six-round main events, until he becomes 18 years old. In Bernard's first fight with Camarata they paid off on a net gate of $3800.

Docusen scored a technical five-round kayo over Cpl. Tony "Sonny" Brents at the Municipal Auditorium on Sept. 18. Promoter Louis Messina staged the Docusen-Brents six-round main event which drew a net gate of $2200.

With Docusen now the big local fistic idol, Promoters Louis Messina and Heard Ragas have a real gate magnet to work with. Never before in the history of local boxing have local fans supported a six-round main event fighter like this. They jam the Coliseum Arena to see Docusen display his skill.

A promoters' war is raging here between Messina and Ragas. Messina has been operating here with white and Negro shows during the past two years. The Louisiana Athletic Commission recently licensed Ragas. Messina insists that he has the preference for Monday and Friday dates as he has been in business for several years and Ragas is a newcomer to local boxing.

Emile Bruneau, who piloted Ervin Berlier, Jimmy Perrin, Battling Shaw and many other fighters to success in these parts is matchmaker for Ragas. Sam Weaver, Bruneau's former partner in the management of fighters, has returned to the game in the role of manager and corner handler.

Hunter Huckaby, head of the State Department of Public Safety, recently announced the reappointment of three commissioners, Bob Heim, Tom Littleton and I. Mattes. Under the new setup they are known as supervisors with each having an equal vote and the title of chairman and secretary has been abolished.

Promoter Louis Messina returned from a ten day visit to New York where he witnessed the title go between Chalky Wright and Willie Pep and other fights staged in the East.

Messina also visited the leading managers and expects to stage some topnotch shows here in November and December.

Steve Vaccarelli made his Dixie ring debut and clicked in sensational manner by holding the seasoned and hard-hitting Guy Serean to a ten-round draw. Louis Messina promoted the Serean-Vaccarelli fight and it was voted one of the best witnessed here in the past five years.

Anselmo Garcia, who manages the 139 Baronne Street Gymnasium, has assembled a good stable of fighters.

Arthur (Blue) Combel, has Tommy Pauley, the Birmingham, Ala., Southpaw and Jackie Allen, Chicago, Ill., featherweight boxer, in great form. Combel is one of the younger crop of managers locally and is building up a good stable. Louis Rousse, middleweight, is a comer.

Eddie Gettys, Southern A.A.U. welterweight champion, who twice went to the finals of the National A.A.U. bouts at Boston, Mass., recently turned professional and is a stablemate of Bernard Docusen in the Whitey Esnault-Broadway Johnny Cox stable. Gettys decisioned Pete Sanchez, Houston, Tex., middleweight, in a six-rounder on the Camarata-Docusen card and also won a four-round decision over Joe Nunez, Los Angeles, Cal., on the Serean-Vaccarelli card.

Tony Canzoneri, former featherweight and lightweight champion, was the third man in the ring at the Serean-Vaccarelli fight. Canzoneri received a tremendous ovation from the fans.

Promoters and matchmakers wishing to book fighters in the Whitey Esnault-Broadway Johnny Cox stable can contact me at the DeSoto Hotel, Phone Ma. 4881, New Orleans, La.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JOHNNY GREEN, the speedy Negro lad, won a clean-cut victory over Bobby Claus at the combined Hudson and Fairview clubs' show, Oct. 3. Referee Tommy (McGlynn) Fisher and Judge Willie De James voted for Green while Judge Jack Sturgess found for Claus. By no stretch of the imagination could Claus be given more than three rounds. The decision of Judge Sturgess was not at all just and poor verdicts like this injure the fight game. Luckily Referee McGlynn and Judge De James awarded the decision to the real winner. Let us have no more decisions like the one Mr. Sturgess rendered.

Green won at least five rounds and two were even. However, don't gather the impression that Claus didn't put up a slashing fight. He did all of this, and never stopped battling until the final bell sounded. However, Green won the bout and also scored a knockdown for an eight-count in the second round.

Bert Finch gets going this month with his new gym at 319 Main Street. Bert had this big emporium before, some years back, when he was managing the biggest stable in town. Frankie Schoell and Lou Scozza were under Finch's management at the time. Mike Martyk, the featherweight bearcat, is being kept very busy by Manager Finch. Mike is boxing three and four times a month.

Wrestling Promoter Jack Herman informs your correspondent that he will stage shows every Friday night all through the fall and winter of the 1944-45 season. Herman will also book wrestlers in Toronto, Rochester, Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa and a number of other cities.

Preliminaries of the Green-Claus match resulted as follow: Joe Miller, Buffalo, knocked out Tony Brandino, Hamilton, fifth round; Prentiss Hall, Negro, 169, stopped Sam Shumway, 176, Boston, first round; Johnny Virgo, 136, Rochester, stopped Bobby Lewis, 141½, two rounds; Sam Muscato, 153½, Buffalo, outpointed Albin Buczak, 147, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Phil Muscato, rugged local light-heavyweight, won a rousing victory over Jimmy (Gorilla) Reeves, Cleveland Negro, in the second round of the scheduled 10-rounder at the Hudson A.C. on Sept. 26.

Manager Billy Mitchie of the Fairview club spent a week in New York lining up some big attractions for Memorial Auditorium. Despite the scarcity of good talent, Mitchie is confident that the Fairview club is in for a successful season. Incidentally, the new offices of the Fairview club are in the Palace Theater Building, Main Street, near North Division.

Mike Martyk dropped a verdict to Lulu Costantino at Erie, Pa., on Oct. 4, but has no alibi. "Just a case of giving a very clever and classy fighter too much poundage," said Manager Bert Finch on his return home. "Martyk did all right for two rounds but Lulu's cleverness counted after that. Mike will stick to fighting men of his own weight, which is 130 pounds from now on."

Promoter Jack Singer expects to bring back Lou Nova for a match in November. Last summer Nova drew a great crowd at Civic Stadium when he fought Rochester's Johnny Flynn.

DREW FIELD AND FLORIDA CHATTER
By PVT. W. C. "DUBB" JETTON

PVT. GEORGE PAVILSAK punched out an easy eight-round decision over Pvt. Joey Poccia. Pavilsak's nice jabbing right hand and hard left kept Poccia at a distance throughout the fight.

Avon Park—Dick Donahue of the Avon Park Army Air Base won a five-round decision from Drew Field's instructor, Buddy Rose. Donahue seems to be a jinx to Rose who is a very good light heavy. In other bouts Elmer Bagdasarian, Florida Golden Glove Champion, won by a T.K.O. in four rounds from George Giles of Drew. Both boys are featherweights. In a very fast fight Leo Montenara won the duke from Jiggs Perryman. Cpl. Satterfield won by a T.K.O. in the second from Lee Byron of Drew. In an exhibition bout George Pavilsak of Drew and Johnny Enriquez gave the fans a good show with Pavilsak tossing the most leather.

Tampa—Pvt. Joey Poccia made good his boast of "being able to defeat any civilian in these parts in eight rounds" when he defeated Manny Gomez, 147 lbs., a former Marine.

In the best bout of the evening, Dino Bleta of Drew and Terry Tauriella of McDill, tossed leather from all sides and Bleta finishing stronger got the duke—a very close one at that. Each boy had the other down once in this fast sixer.

Johnny Enriquez, 145, and Alex Tseutsos, 143, slammed away at each other for four rounds in a sizzler with Enriquez getting the nod. Dave Hartez of Drew Field via Pasadena, Calif., won a slow bout from Jack Wiggins, the Tampa Clown.

Heard and Seen in the Alley—George "Slugger" Pavilsak is one of the best boxers in these parts and finding opponents is getting harder and harder.

Tampa's Tommy Gomez is now headed for somewhere overseas.

Tampa should hide its face in shame. Promoter Bill Sallade gives the people here the best bouts possible and the Municipal Auditorium is never packed except when a big name appears (which is very seldom). The bouts he has promoted have been swell. C'mon out and see 'em.

In the Mail—Thanks for the letter Walter Lusa over in Corsica. You fellows are doing a swell job.

Also to Dale Alford over in India. Dale says he hasn't seen a RING MAG in many months. Hope to be seeing you soon Dale. Welcome any letters and pictures from you fellows in the service. Keep sending those pictures too.

Pvt. W. C. "Dubb" Jetton, 105 Cedar St., Tampa, Fla.

CAMP ROBINSON BOXING NEWS
By PVT. MOE ROKEACH

S/SGT. MICKEY KRAUS, Arkansas A.A.U. state bantamweight champion, slipped the gold ring on his best gal's middle finger a few weeks ago. The crowd-pleasing scrapper has seen more than 10 years of amateur boxing, and is the holder of 19 boxing titles, including championships at Camp Blanding, Florida, Camp Grant, Illinois, Camp Carson, Colorado, etc. Mickey again has been the stimulating needle in the return of boxing interest at Camp Robinson, Arkansas, where individual boxing teams, representing different organizations all over the post, have put on successful boxing shows.

The last big camp affair was staged last fall when Special Services presented the "Joe Louis Boxing Show," which featured the presentation of the Brown Bomber, and Ray "Sugar" Robinson.

Best newcomer to brighten the fight picture here, has been Pvt. Paul Millman, a welterweight from New York, who packs a dangerous wallop in either hand. Millman, who previously gained distinction as a crowd-pleasing, kayo artist in other camps, has hit the comeback trail winning all four of his bouts. Three of the bouts resulted in kayoes.

"Kayo Flashes"—"Chief" Villegas, 148-pound California ex-Golden Glover, made an auspicious debut while representing the colors of the 78th Regiment. Lt. Charles Quailey, former Penn State boxer, is one of the best liked referees here.

Jack Taylor who was a pretty fair "comer" back in 1929, is also down here. Taylor says he puts on the gloves just for the fun of it now.

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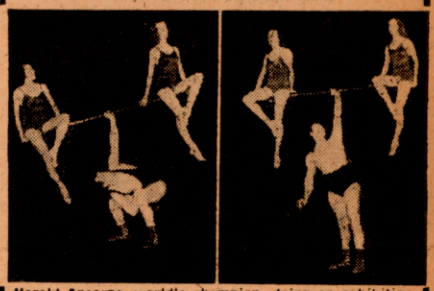

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BURLY JACK LONDON, 216¾ lbs., West Hartlepool, now serving in the RAF, achieved an ambition of 14 years' standing, when he won the Heavyweight Championship of Great Britain and the British Empire, at Belle Vue, Manchester, by outpointing Sergt. Freddie Mills, RAF, 173½ lbs., over the 15-round course before a crowd of 7,000 fans.

The bout, which has been of the on again-off again variety, was finally secured for Manchester, and after the long wait the fans have had, they left the hall completely satisfied by the terrific contest they had seen.

London had a weight advantage of 43¼ pounds, and this to a large extent pulled in his favor, but it was his excellent finish in the last three rounds that decided the contest.

Mills started the contest by attacking, and carried the fight to London, who stood like the Rock of Gibraltar, and took all that Mills had to offer in the way of punishment.

Both lads entered into the spirit of things, and before long they were standing in the center of the ring, slugging it out toe-to-toe, and both were taking heavy blows.

The smaller Mills tired himself out trying to cut London down, and although Mills could produce no telling blow, he managed in the first seven rounds to build up a small points lead.

London was caught with a beautiful left to the body and right to the chin, during the seventh stanza, but it had no lasting effect.

Mills landed damaging blows that cut both of London's eyebrows and kept on trying to land a finishing punch, but to no avail.

Both lads seemed to be just a little tired by the end of the 11th session, and during the interval London had his head doused in a bowl of cold water. This seemed to work miracles, for he came out for the twelfth round refreshed, and commenced to buffet Mills about at tremendous speed.

This rally by London won him the fight, for he punched Mills from all angles, and put in a whirlwind finish that had the crowd of 7,000 on its toes yelling itself hoarse with excitement.

It was a great fight, and at the end the Referee, C. B. Thomas, had no hesitation in awarding his decision to London, a decision that was received with joyful shouts from the crowd.

This was the first heavyweight championship fight to take place during the wartime years, and it is one that will go down in the annals of British boxing history as yet another proof that "A Good Big 'Un will always lick a Good Little 'Un."

Mills weighed 173½ lbs. to London's 216¾ lbs.

In the other bouts, Bruce Woodcock, 179¼ lbs., Doncaster, stopped Sgt. Major George [illegible]k-wick, 191½ lbs., Army, in three rounds. Referee Jack Hart stopped the contest after Ma[illegible]wick had taken three counts. Woodcock improves with every contest and is a certainty for heavyweight title honors.

Paddy Lyons of Dewsbury, 159 lbs., outpointed Billy Mawson of Scotland, 160 lbs., over 8 rounds, and Tommy Reddington, Salford, 197¼ lbs., outpointed Arnold Hayes, 184 lbs., Canadian Army, over the same distance.

Dave Finn, Stepney, made a successful return to the lightweight ranks after an absence from boxing of over two years, when at Watford he outpointed Jimmy Jury of Bournemouth over 8 rounds.

Ken Shaw, Dundee, gained a narrow points victory over Al Robinson of Leeds over the 8 rounds course at Birmingham.

Shaw, who is one of the young up-and-coming heavyweight hopes, floored Robinson for eight in the first round, but was himself down for a similar count in the next session.

Despite the handicap of a badly cut lip, which bled profusely, Shaw remained the more aggressive until the end, when he received a popular decision.

Johnny Clements of Glasgow outpointed Jimmy Bray of Liverpool over 8 rounds, while Tommy Davies of Nantyglo beat Frankie Jackson of Hull over the same distance.

Norman Lewis, Wales, outpointed P.O. Micky Jones, R. Navy, over 8 rounds.

Syd Worgan of Llanharan annexed the feather-weight championship of Wales when he outpointed Tommy Davies of Nantyglo at Newport over 15 rounds.

Worgan was the better boxer, and scored often with his left leads, and he surged ahead to win the contest. Although Davies made a determined effort at the end and dealt out punishment, his rally came too late to affect the final decision. Tommy was a substitute for Len Davies whose Army duties kept him away.

Norman Lewis, Welsh fly- and bantamweight champion, outpointed George Parkes of Dundee in 8 rounds in the main supporting event.

Parkes was game but was outpunched and outmaneuvered by the Welsh lad.

Cyril Gallie, Cardiff, ex-A.B.A. welterweight champion, won his second professional contest when the referee stopped his contest with Jimmy Watson of Scotland in the 6th round when Watson had sustained a badly cut eye.

Vince Hawkins, Eastleigh's unbeaten 21-year-old middleweight threat, confirmed a previous win when he again outpointed Jackie Wilson of Liverpool at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London. Hawkins, who is a very strong lad, endeavored to overwhelm Wilson by sheer number and force of blows, but Wilson is a lad who knows boxing and he managed to stay out of the way of many of Hawkins' heavier blows.

Although he took two short counts, Wilson was not seriously hurt, and his ringcraft enabled him to last the distance and not be too far behind on points at that.

By far the best fight of the night was that between Al Phillips, the Aldgate featherweight, and Ritchie "Kid" Tanner of British Guiana, over 8 rounds. Phillips has not had such a hard fight since he came into the limelight, and it was only a smashing last round finish that won him the decision, for Tanner had contested him fiercely the whole of the way and the referee's decision in favor of Phillips met with a very mixed reception.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton outpointed Tommy Plowright of Nottingham in a fierce 8 round contest. Reynolds had to fight hard all the way to win, and it was a most exciting fight.

Dave Crowley, Southern Area Lightweight Champion, outpointed Johnny Russell of Kings Cross over 8 rounds.

One place in Great Britain where one can always be sure of seeing a good all-action bill of boxing is Liverpool Stadium, where under Johnny Best's aegis the banner continues to fly.

His latest promotion brought together Dick Shields, 146 lbs., of Liverpool, with another local, Jimmy Molloy, 147¼ lbs., over ten rounds at the welterweight limit.

Molloy was ahead on points until the eighth round and in a fierce skirmish in the center of the ring, Shields' eyebrow was cut, and after inspection by his chief seconds, it was deemed advisable that he retire.

Mick Gibbons, 137 lbs., the improving young lightweight from St. Helens, won another good victory, when he outpointed Ralph Moss of Blackpool, 139 lbs., over eight rounds.

Johnny Regan of Bradford outpointed Tony McGowan of Ireland in an eight-round bantamweight bout.

Pat Ryan of Widnes kayoed Jackie Collett of Manchester in the second of a scheduled six-round contest.

Dick Hughes of Liverpool was on the receiving end, and suffered the order of the Kayo in the first round of his contest with Nick Lucas of Widnes, scheduled for six rounds.

Dave McCleave of Battersea, after 15 years in the squared circle, during which time he held the British welterweight championship, and the Southern Area middleweight championship, besides three A.B.A. cups, and the European amateur welterweight championship, has decided to retire from active boxing, and has applied for a manager's license, intending to do his future fighting from outside the ring.

Bert Gilroy, Scottish middleweight champion, 173 lbs., won over Lucien Courtois of the Fighting French, 173 lbs., in the 2nd of a scheduled 10-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool, when Courtois damaged his ankle and was forced to retire.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston won over Johnny Smith of Glasgow who seemed unlucky to be disqualified for an alleged low blow in the first of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Ernie Ward of the Royal Navy was stopped in the sixth of an eight-round welterweight bout by Johnny Boyd of Peterborough.

Bob Bates of Coxhoe won by a knockout in the third of a scheduled 8-round contest over Nick Lucas of Widnes.

Paddy Nolan of Liverpool kayoed Len Davies of Crewe in the fourth of what was to have been an eight-round middleweight contest.

An official statement from the British Boxing Board of Control announces that the British middleweight crown, hitherto held by Jock McAvoy, has been declared vacant. The Board gave no reason for this decision but made it quite clear that no appeal is allowed. McAvoy, when interviewed, expressed surprise at the ruling and intimated that he had no knowledge of why this had been done. He states that he has never resigned the title and is willing to defnd it against anyone the Board should name.

McAvoy, who will be 36 years of age in November, had his last contest against Freddie Mills in February, 1942, when he retired in the first round. This was elimination for Len Harvey's Cruiserweight title, which Mills subsequently won.

Further developments are expected in this rather unusual case.

The 20-year-old Eastleigh middleweight, Vince Hawkins, fought his best contest to date, retaining his unbeaten certificate and annexing the Southern Area middleweight crown when he punched the holder, Dave McCleave, into submission in the fifth of a contest scheduled for ten rounds at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London. The bout took place on August 23.

Hawkins, who has carried all before him with his clever boxing ability and hard hitting powers, thus celebrated his 60th successive professional win, and he is hailed as one of the finest middleweights produced in these isles. McCleave, with his fifteen years' experience, could make no impression on the youngster, and was hopelessly outclassed from the opening gong. He took many counts before, in the fifth round, rising from the canvas after a five-count, his left eyebrow streaming with blood from a nasty cut, he held out his hand to signify his retirement.

McCleave's only chance was in boxing his younger opponent, but he chose to go in and slug it out, and against Hawkins' strong body punches, he soon became nothing but an unwilling target.

In the third session, Hawkins rushed into McCleave with a fierce two-handed body attack, and McCleave took counts of four, five, six, eight, nine and two before the gong ended the round.

Between the rounds, the referee inspected McCleave's eyebrow, which had been cut during the preceding round, but allowed the bout to continue into the fourth round, with McCleave taking counts of seven, two, nine and five, and then being down again for eight, two and three in the fifth before retiring.

Hawkins, by virtue of this victory, is now to meet the winner of the Ernie Roderick-Tommy Davies bout in the final eliminator for the British middleweight crown.

In the chief supporting bout, Norman Lewis, Welsh flyweight champion, outpointed Hugh Cameron of Glasgow in the final elimination contest for the British flyweight championship, thus winning the right to meet Joe Curran of Liverpool, and the winner to oppose Jackie Paterson for the latter's titles.

The contest was full of thrills, with both lads punching hard at each other, and Cameron had the better of the exchanges, winning the first three rounds, but after that he seemed to fall away, and it was then that Lewis came into his own. For the remainder of the ten rounds, he pulled ahead until he was an obvious winner at the end.

Mick Gibbons of St. Helen's won a good bout when he well outpointed Doug Furey of Dundee over eight rounds.

Marcel Ludovina (Free French) outpointed George Henley of Barnsley over six rounds, while over the same distance, George Albrow of Brighton beat Peter Worth of Dagenham, who retired in the third.

Jordan Tarone of Jamaica outpointed Jimmy Brunt (Royal Marines) over eight rounds after a clever contest.

Johnny Best, Liverpool Stadium's genial promoter, presented another all-action bill in his weekly series of shows at the Stadium, and as the main attraction he paired the improving Merchant Navy welterweight, Jimmy Molloy of Liverpool, and Dick Shields, another local.

Molloy, who is a contender for the welterweight crown held by Ernie Roderick, forced the pace throughout the ten rounds, and ran out a clear winner at the end.

The supporting bouts also proved full of thrills, and over eight rounds, Johnny Molloy of St. Helen's outpointed Jimmy Jury of Dorset, while Eric Joseph of Madras stopped Billy Barton of Liverpool in the seventh of a scheduled eight-round contest when the latter sustained a badly cut eyebrow and had to retire.

Over six rounds, John Bonas of Rotherham won over Len Wiseman of Liverpool by a knock-out in the second round, and Peter Fallon, Liverpool, kayoed Chris Kelly, Liverpool, in the fifth of a scheduled six-round contest.

Mick Gibbons, the up-and-coming young lightweight from Belfast, now living in St. Helen's, won a good points decision over Frank Gilloley of Glasgow over the eight-round course at Johnny Best's Liverpool promotion.

Gibbons proved Gilloley's master from the opening gong, and it came as no surprise when the referee awarded him the decision.

Danny Woods of Glasgow was rather unlucky to receive a cut eyebrow in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest, which caused him to retire, leaving Bobby Hinds of Barnsley the winner by a technical knockout.

Billy Cottrell of Bermondsey knocked out Alf Gidman of Liverpool in the first of a scheduled eight-round contest, and over the six-round course, Tommy Hendry of Glasgow and Bert Hornby of Bolton fought a smashing little curtain-raiser, which left the referee with no other option than to declare a drawn contest.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy, Royal Navy, outpointed Jackie Rankin of Southall in a hard-hitting eight-rounder at Nottingham.

Tommy Plowright of Nottingham outpointed Petty Officer Mickey Jones of Southend in an eight-round bantamweight contest.

Warren Kendall of Wales defeated Ivor Thomas of Wales in the second of a fifteen-round contest at Tredegar, thus winning the lightweight championship of Wales.

Thomas was forced to retire with an injured ankle, which was afterwards ascertained to have been broken.

Cyril Wills of Shrewsbury won by a knockout in the second of a scheduled ten-round contest against Joe Orsatelli of the Fighting French at the Liverpool Stadium.

Wills took the initiative from the first, and dealt out quite severe punishment to the Frenchman before applying the *coup de grace*.

Jackie Hughes of St. Helen's won on points over A. Tortora of the Fighting French in a contest of eight rounds that proved full of thrills.

Bob Roberts, R.A.F., was beaten on points by Freddy Young of the Fighting French in eight rounds.

Jimmy Herlihy of Ireland won by a technical knockout in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest against Herve Chaernaud of the Fighting French.

Tim Hesketh of Liverpool was forced to retire in the sixth of a scheduled eight-rounder by Lucien Courtois of the Fighting French.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy, Royal Navy, outpointed Bomb. Ken Barrett, Army, over eight rounds at Enfield on September 9. Jimmy Anderson of Waltham Cross and Johnny Ward of Ireland fought a sterling eight-rounder to a draw.

One of the biggest upsets in this year's boxing history came when Johnny Best was forced to look for a substitute to meet Joe Curran of Liverpool, 110 pounds, and in desperation, turned as a last resort to Curran's sparring partner, Tommy Burney of Liverpool, 111½ pounds.

Burney agreed with only ten hours' notice to take on the difficult task of boxing the chief contender for the British flyweight crown, and surprised the entire crowd by taking Curran out of his stride and winning by a wide margin of points.

Curran couldn't seem to get going until the sixth round, when a cut eyebrow seemed to spur him on. He put on a whirlwind finish, but the referee decided that he had not done enough to minimize the early lead gained by the young substitute, and gave his decision to Burney.

Peter Fallon of Liverpool won by a technical knockout over Tommy Smith of Edinburgh in the third round.

Butcher Gascoigne of Sheffield won on points over Rex Arnold of Plymouth after six well-fought rounds.

Freddy Watson of Army won on points over Bob Hopwood of Bolton in eight rounds, while Al Lloyd of Manchester outpointed Ted Taylor of Manchester in six rounds.

Johnny Regan of Bradford turned in a good performance to outpoint Jackie Evans of South Wales in ten rounds in a bantamweight contest at the Football Ground, Rhyl, on September 9. Arthur Nutter of Leeds won by a technical knockout in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest over Ron Williams of Argoed.

Stuart Milner of Bradford and Alf Gidman of Liverpool fought a hard, eight-round contest that pleased the crowd, to a draw.

Charlie Roberts, R.A.F., and Johnny Pitt, met over the six-round course in a welterweight bout that ended in a draw.

In a six-rounder, that ever-improving young flyweight, Teddy Gallagher of Blackpool, won a good points decision over Eddie Shields of Liverpool.

Benny Price of Ammanford, official contender for the Welsh welterweight crown, won over Cyril Wills of Army when the latter was forced to retire in the seventh of a scheduled ten-round contest with a badly cut eye at the Liverpool Stadium on September 7.

Jackie Hughes of St. Helen's won over Marcel Ludovina of the Fighting French over eight rounds, both lads entering into the spirit of give and take, with Hughes catching the edge, and hanging on to it.

Freddy Young, Fighting French, won on points over Ralph Moss of Blackpool over eight rounds.

Tony Byrne of Birkenhead won a good points decision over Johnny Pitt of Blackpool over six rounds and Len Wiseman of Liverpool won by a knockout in the first round over Chris Kelly of Liverpool in what was scheduled over the six-round course.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

THE West Springfield Sports, Inc., has closed its doors until next summer. The season was quite successful even with the threatening weather on many of the fight nights. The fans turned out in numbers and the biggest crowd of them all was the 14,000 for the Willie Pep vs. Joey Peralta tilt.

Al Caroly will be at Miami, Fla., for the winter months where he will promote for the American Legion. Al did a splendid job this summer, bringing in some high class bouts with the help of George Sheppard.

The West Springfield fans had a chance to see one of the greatest young prospects in the country for his age in Johnny Corbett of New Haven, Ct., who fought there three times this summer winning the three fights one by a K.O. and the other two by decisions. Corbett is 18 years old. He is under the management of a veteran manager in Al Mele, who handled Al Gainor, Cocoa Kid, and many other boys who made the grade. Corbett's record reminds one of Willie Pep's start. Johnny had three amateur fights, winning all by kayoes. He then turned pro and has won every fight since, either by a decision or a K.O.

Eddie "Unknown" Winston, who has been honorably discharged from the Armed services, is now training and will try a comeback. Winston has defeated Tony Galento, Ernie Schaff, Donald Red Barry, Jack McCarthy, and many others before he joined the Army. Winston will be able to give some of the heavies a good fight if he gets himself in the right kind of condition.

Joe DeMaria is back at the Valley Arena, as matchmaker. Joe has a Tavern at Thompsonville, Conn. Homer Rainault has been very sick. He was confined to the Providence Hospital in Holyoke. Harry Stone worked in Jerry Maloni's corner, when he lost a close decision to Wife Shanks, at West Springfield, while his other fighter, Art McAlpine, was winning a fight in Holyoke over Waddell Washington, the same evening. Eddie Murdock was one of the announcers at West Springfield. Although his name was not mentioned in the last program, he did a swell job. Al Provost, coach at Bradley Field, failed to bring Art Saulsgiver and Jimmy Grace to fight at the West Springfield club on the last show. Jimmy Kingsley was there waiting to do his job as corner man, but through some unknown reason the boys never arrived.

Terry McGovern 2nd is training regularly now. He has won ten out of twelve bouts, most of them by kayoes.

Harry Broden, who managed fighters around this vicinity for many years, has moved to the West Coast where he will try and develop a stable of fighters out there.

Walter McCormick's fighter Nick Stato, has won two pro fights by kayoes and one by a decision in three starts. Saint Paul, through an injury, was forced to disappoint the West Springfield Club and the Valley Arena, two weeks in succession.

Joe O'Brien, a former amateur champion, can still put the gloves on with his pupils, although well over the fifty mark.

At New Bedford—Jimmy Doyle, 147, Hollywood, Cal., knocked out Ralph Walton, 144, Montreal, 5.

At Holyoke—Joe Bennett, 152½, New York, outpointed Jerry Fiorello, 157½, Brooklyn, 10. Reedy Evans, 164, Chicago, knocked out Bobby Howard, 163¼, Worcester, 3.

CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

LLOYD MARSHALL continues to win despite his many years of top-flight competition. His latest victory was scored at the expense of Jack Chase at Los Angeles, and Lloyd looked as good as ever.

Leroy Jackson, Cleveland's popular featherweight, lost a hairline decision to Jackie Graves at Minneapolis. The rounds were exceptionally close, except for the fourth which went to Graves by virtue of a knockdown, and the sixth which was all Jackson's. Leroy almost kayoed the clever and hard-hitting southpaw in this round, but Jackie's courage, stamina, and ring generalship saved him.

Chuck Hunter, classy welterweight, kayoed Jimmy Hunt at Chicago in the first round.

Akron, Ohio, will resume pro boxing after a long absence under the direction of Johnny Hannison.

LOWRY FIELD BOXING NOTES
By PVT. BRUCE H. MONTGOMERY

BOXING at Lowry, took to the side lines last month, as the field wrestling tournament held the spotlight. The tournament lasted for four days. The finals were held at the Lowry Field No. 1 gym. The results:

115 lbs.—Pvt. David Owens, Sec. Q, a Denver boy, lost a close bout, four to two, to David Cole, Sec. O, of Syracuse, New York.

125 lbs.—Pvt. Bob Schell, Sec. I, of Pittsburgh, Pa., won the championship when his opponent defaulted.

135 lbs.—Pvt. James Bell of East Chicago, representing Sec. Q, won seven to one over Pvt. Bob Myers, Sec. U, of Phillipsburg, Pa.

145 lbs.—Pvt. Junior W. Collins, Sec. Q, of Laramie, Wyoming, pinned his opponent, Pvt. Colgate S. Prentice, Sec. P, from Williamsburg, Va., in 4.20.

155 lbs.—Pvt. Harry Balfe, Sec. G, New York City, won over Pvt. Leslie H. Williamson, Sec. N, by a pin in 4.20.

165 lbs.—Pvt. O'Connell W. Cantrell, Sec. I, Philadephia, Pa., and Pvt. Herbert Barnes, Sec. K, Torrington, Wyoming, put on a corking good match which Cantrell won five to four.

175 lbs.—Pvt. Wm. J. Tuscott, Sec. R, Seattle, Wash., won three to one over Pvt. Isabella, Sec. O, Hubbard, Ohio.

Heavyweight—Pvt. Joseph H. Jacobs, Sec. R, Portland, Oregon, pinned his opponent, Pvt. Leroy E. Hollis, Los Angeles, Calif., in 3.10 to win the heavyweight championship.

The winning section was section Q. The physical training officers in charge of the tournament were Lt. C. E. Brickley, Lt. Shumard, and Lt. Racusin. Lt. Racusin, head of boxing at Lowry, has arranged for a tourney this month.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

THE return of boxing to Syracuse has caused a tremendous new interest in the sport and has served not only to develop new ring stars but has made fans of many persons who never before attended a show. The new club, Onondaga Sports, Inc., owned and operated by C. M. Schindler, Billy Leonard and Paul Swiderski, all men of integrity and fine backgrounds, is bound to be successful. Managers and fighters like to do business with this organization because it operates in a business-like manner, and win, lose or draw, pays on the line with a smile.

Onondaga Sports, Inc., presented four outdoor shows at MacArthur Stadium. With the exception of one card, the programs were crammed full of action. We carried the results of the first two cards in last month's column. Here are the other two:

The September 11 show featured Charley Noel, skinny New York featherweight, and Petey Virgin, Schenectady star, who now boxes out of Garfield, N. J. Virgin won easily, doing all the forcing, and throwing what few hard punches were tossed. Noel didn't have much to offer. It was a dull eight-rounder for the top spot.

Johnny Wilson, Irv Robbins' crack Negro welterweight, added another kayo to his string when he flattened Lew Perez, Puerto Rican "bolo-puncher," in the second round of the scheduled eight-round semi. Irish Eddie Pagan, Binghamton's tall, broad-beamed middleweight, outpointed Steve Brogan, rugged Newark slugger, in a fast, hard-fought six. Although he put Horace Leftwich, Buffalo Negro feather, on the deck five times, Joey Kushner, Syracuse's veteran thunder-puncher, was unable to stiffen Horace. This go went the full six heats and was very interesting. Kushner is an idol around here. Joe Robinson, Garfield, N. J., middleweight, won over Freddie Sallus, local boxer, in a rough four; while Adam Hunter, Worcester welter, drew with Jack Marshall, Syracuse, in four.

The final outdoor show of the season, September 22, put on regardless of threatening weather, and marred by a chill wind, found Joey Curcio, popular Newark, N. J., welter, the winner over Al Jolson, tough Binghamton Negro, after eight furious rounds of vicious slugging. Curcio, a sensation here, kept up a two-handed barrage from the opening gong, but Jolson, an iron man with a Henry Armstrong style, kept walking in, blasting. Al was rocked back on his heels often, but never stopped boring in and made it a grand fight to watch.

Frankie Ross, Boston welterweight, leftjabbed his way to a six-round duke over Tommy Daniels, tall, willowy Pitsburgh Negro sharpshooter, in the semi. Ross used good judgment in keeping Daniels continually off balance, as Tommy, when he did connect, shook the Beantown dancing master to his toes. Joey Kushner had his portside pulverizer primed and knocked out Joe Pinckney, veteran Boston feather, in the third. Pete Cappy, Kingston welter, got off the canvas and chilled Johnny Marra, Boston, in the first. Monty Klein, New York Jewish welter, tore down the house in a four-round slugfest with Sonny Hampton, Buffalo schoolboy battler.

The much-abused and censored General John J. Phelan, of the State Athletic Commission, has done everything possible to get boxing started upstate again. General Phelan lent a helping hand to Onondaga Sports, Inc., gave them good advice, aided them in getting off on the right foot and proved himself more than willing to cooperate in every way to make Syracuse shows successful. Onondaga Sports, Inc., officials have nothing but praise for the able commissioner.

Binghamton reopened its fall season on September 29 with Johnny Greene, Buffalo welterweight marvel, and Al Jolson, Bingo clouter, on top. The two Negro ringsters fought a ten-round draw. Joey Kushner, Syracuse kayo king, again triumphed over Horace Leftwich, Buffalo feather, downing the Bisontown biffer five times in the six rounds. Vic Belanger, Utica welter, whipped Sonny Hampton, Buffalo, in six; Alfie Harrig, Syracuse welter, knocked out Austin Rice, Binghamton, in the second of a scheduled sixer. Sammy Martin, Syracuse lightie, fought a four-round draw with Eddie Anderson, Binghamton, in the opener.

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Utica's pro club has had plenty of ups and downs because of weather conditions and last-minute refusals of managers to go through with agreements. Joe Carter, Rome Negro middleweight, beat Bob Wade, Newark, N. J., in a ten-round star bout on one show; while Tommy Rotolo, Rome, kayoed Billy Moore, Newark welter, in the eighth round of the semi. On another card, Larry Fontana, New York middleweight, beat Coolidge Miller, Augusta, Ga., in ten rounds. Pat Scanlon, Brooklyn lightweight, triumphed over Rocky Progano, Stamford, Conn., in the eight-round semi.

Ralph DeJohn, new heavyweight champion of the Hawaiian Islands, as the result of his victory over Big Bill Lewis, is reported to have been shipped to a base further overseas and will no doubt see action against the Japs. Ralph's brother, Joey DeJohn, turned pro and beat Joe Leonardi, in his New York debut. Young Joey is boxing at 150 pounds. The youngster performed in the amateurs as a featherweight. Joey has a lot of class and can punch.

Left-Hooks: Cozy Storace, specialist, a boxing instructor at Key West Naval Base, is now teaching WAVES the manly art of knuckle-dusting. . . . Whatta job, Cozy! . . . Irv Robbins is Syracuse's busiest fight manager. . . . Wires, letters and phone calls from promoters everywhere, seeking the services of Robbins' big stable of leather-pushers give Irv little time for relaxation. . . . The amazingly capable Bushy Graham, former world's featherweight champion, plans to make a comeback. . . . He wants to take on tough Tommy Rotolo of Rome first, to prove he still has something on the ball. . . . Bushy will campaign as a welter. . . . He looks like a million in the gym. . . . Offside to Pvt. Elmer E. Stauring, Camp Campbell, Ky., "Thanks for the nice letter, Elmer. . . . You can bet I will keep writing this column so the 'boys' will be able to keep in touch with boxing at home. . . . Good luck!" . . . Stanley Stevens (Johnny Stanley), rugged as a welterweight, is now a defense worker. . . . Stan fought all over the country and has been in the ring with the best. . . . Florianna Petta (Battling Johnson), one of the hardest punching lightweights Syracuse ever had, two decades ago, is now employed by the New York Central Railroad. . . . Lou Alpert, Utica matchmaker, formerly boxed in the bantam, feather, lightweight and welter classes. . . . He used the monicker "Moe Lefkowitz" at one time and was a big card around Rochester. . . . Johnny Burba, Flower C[illegible]atchmaker for the Elk's Club, has a good stable [illegible]ighters that are noted for their crowd-pleasing t[illegible]ctics. . . . Johnny is handling Irish Johnny Long, 147; Monty Klein, 140; Johnny Virgo, 135; Fred Patterson, 148; Chuck Ackworth, 124; Steve Bellus, 130, and Eddie Smith, 135-pounder. . . . The Red Devil, Gabe Genovese's night spot, is doing a land office business. . . . Few know how Gabe struggled to get materials and workmen to erect his restaurant during times when priorities, labor shortages, *et al.*, prevailed. . . . Fight fans have an ideal hangout in The Red Devil. . . . Frankie Mura is now head of the bartender's union here, and Syracuse's No. 1 fight fan.

You boys in the services wishing information on anything in the sporting line here drop us a card or letter and we will provide you with the dope, gladly. . . . Fighters interested in showing here can write us at 503 Fellows Ave., Syracuse 10, New York. . . . Onondaga Sports, Inc., will go indoors next month and operate on a weekly basis, according to present plans.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

TEXARKANA, ARK.—Hundreds of sport hungry Texarkanians and an army camps filled the Grim Stadium to watch and cheer as sluggers from Camp Maxey in Texas clashed with the Ordnance Unit Training Center, Texarkana. Pfc. Arthur Stone, 140, Camp Maxey, won over Pvt. Cecil Conn, 142, Ordnance (3). Sgt. Charles Harrington, Camp Maxey, and Pvt. Richard Gastelum, also of Camp Maxey, boxed an exhibition. Pvt. Sam Ruffo, 138, Ordnance, won over Pfc. Bob Michael, welterweight champion of Camp Maxey (3). Pvt. John Murphy, Camp Maxey, won over T/5 Bryan McNeil, Ordnance (3). No weights. Pvt. Phil DuBerry, 155, Camp Maxey, won over Sgt. Lee Foreman, 157, Ordnance (3). Pvt. Charles Zito and John Bookout boxed an exhibition.

From Barksdale Field in Louisiana—Pfc. Andy Ussery, 118, Barksdale, won over Pvt. Manuel Roman, 118, Camp Polk (3). Pvt. James Newell, 126, Camp Polk, won over Cpl. Sal Tornefeno, 128, Barksdale (3). Pvt. Frank Brown, 160, Camp Polk, won over Cpl. Dick Wilbourne, 164, Barksdale (3). Pvt. Jack Jackson, Barksdale, won over Cpl. Roger Welty, Camp Polk (3). No weights. Cpl. Blackie Nartaro, Barksdale, won over Pvt. Richard Berky, Camp Polk (3). No weights.

Cpl. Chief Martinez, 175, Barksdale, won over Pfc. William Bellard, 180, Camp Polk (3). Pvt. Ralph Guiterrez, Barksdale, won over Pfc. Louis Casiano, Camp Polk (3). No weights.

A crowd of approximately 2300 fans attended the show. Winners received $25 war bonds and losers received $10 GI denomination bonds.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—The 1944-45 amateur boxing season got off to a glorious start when some 3000 fans braved a last-minute downpour to witness an action-packed Golden Gloves Jamboree. The results:

Kenneth Wiles, 110, Oklahoma City Boxing Club, decisioned Washie Lewis, 106, Eufaula, Oklahoma Boxing Club (3). Raymond Beaver, 113, Eufaula, decisioned Joe Newman, 113, Purcell Navy Gunners (3). Winford Lane, 116, Norman Boxing Club, T.K.O.'ed Tommy Gomez, 116, Navy Skyjackets (2). Gomez's eye cut. Bill Olson, 115, Purcell Navy Gunners, T.K.O.'ed Paul Himmelrich, 118, Tinker Field (1).

George White, 147, Purcell Navy, K.O.'ed E. D. Gardner, 144, Will Rogers Field (1). Bill Merritt, 120, Skyjackets, K.O.'ed Fred Hultzman, 118, Tinker (1). Virgil Franklin, 126, Riverside Indian School, decisioned Victor Rangel, 131, Muskogee Army Air Base (3). Jack Brady, 131, Eufaula, decisioned Delos Orange, 131, Concho Indian School (3). Bill Parks, 168, Prague Boxing Club, decisioned Henry Thompson, 175, Altus Army Air Field (3). Rutherford Loneman, 126, Concho, decisioned Howard Van Meter, 126, Purcell Gunners (3).

Jack Schoen, 134, Purcell Gunners, T.K.O.'ed Pat Laughlin, 136, Oklahoma City (1). Rudy Payasappe, 129, Riverside Indian School, decisioned Warren Gose, 131, Oklahoma City (3). Baxter Horne, 118, Oklahoma City, decisioned Rene La Pointe, 115, Will Rogers Field (3). Kenneth Keel, 138, Norman, K.O.'ed Steve Sabatino, 135, Muskogee Army Air Base (3). Bill Cornelius, 154, Skyjackets, decisioned Robert Younglur, 149, McAlester, Marines (3). Gilbert Howell, 138, Oklahoma City, K.O.'ed Francis Kelly, 133, Ardmore Army Air Base (1).

Jack Bruza, 146, Skyjackets, decisioned Alvin Williams, 150, Oklahoma City (3). Raymond Wiese, 123, Altus Army Air Field, T.K.O.'ed James Weeks, 127, Tinker Field (1). Howard Carr, 136, Oklahoma City, decisioned Jerry McLachlan, 136, Skyjackets (3). Dan Waldner, 136, Purcell Gunners, decisioned Adolf Bates, 140, Altus Air Field (3). Bennie Herrell, 155, Oklahoma City, T.K.O.'ed Jack Woodrow, 160, Purcell Gunners (2). Woodrow's eye cut.

Norman, Okla.—The Oklahoma City Boxing Club after losing, 3-6, in a dual meet with the Skyjackets at the Norman Naval Base, have started looking for other team opponents to give the boys a chance to develop, Coach Claire Gans said.

Jimmy Priest and Howard Carr, both lightweights, and Mike McCloskey, heavyweight, all won their fights, but the Skyjackets took the other six contests.

Kenneth Wiles, although losing a close decision to the veteran Jay Cornelius, fought a brilliant battle and earned the vote of one of the judges. Bob Johnson, 123, a newcomer to the team, also lost a split decision to Bill Merritt, but the sailor looked the worst at the finish.

Dots from Arkansas—Steve Gabriel used to handle a string of boxers. One of his best was Jimmy Watts (1925-29), now connected with a restaurant in Hot Springs. . . . Buddy Holderfield, national 135-pound Golden Gloves champion, going through his training at Camp Chaffee in Fort Smith. . . . Pvt. Ragon Kinney training at Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas. . . . Harry McDermott of Bauxite sends us this clipping from an unnamed Southwest Pacific paper: Soldier John Peterson of Bauxite, Ark., won over island champion Leo Meheax, 153-pound soldier from Augusta, Me. . . . Bob Pierce—his real name is H. V. Pearcy—is home again (Little Rock) after 15 months with the Engineers in the Panama Canal Zone. Pierce copped his leave by lunching with Cmdr. Gene Tunney. Tunney and Pierce first met—in the ring—in 1919, Tunney winning. The Arkansan now is 52.

Dashes from Oklahoma—Buddy Garcia knocked out Proctor Heinold of Oklahoma City at Galveston, Texas. . . . Pvt. Sam Ragland of Tulsa, a Northeast Golden Gloves lightweight finalist last spring, is home on furlough from his Marine base at Mojave, Calif. . . . Baxter Horne, the 1944 Golden Gloves flyweight champion, received a broken right foot and a break in the left foot is suspected. Returning from a football game his car overturned four times. . . . Happy Hammond is Ben Evans' manager. . . . Nate Jackson, who fought Champion Pete Herman eight times and whipped him twice, is a constable at Oklahoma City. . . . Ellsworth Clark, state A.A.U. heavyweight champion, pulled out for California. . . . Golden Gloves adds 13th gold star for Sgt. Melvin Myers, paratrooper killed in France, June 14—one of the state's fightingest middleweights. . . . Remember Elvie Fisher, the Golden Gloves 147-pounder of 1937 and 1938? Now wearing a Purple Heart—home on a furlough at Blackwell. . . . Sgt. Henry McLemore, the former sports writer, was referee when Pfc. Opie Crawford of Salina, Okla., defeated Sgt. Nick La Volpa of Youngstown, Ohio, in a three-round heavyweight bout at an army show on Bougainville. . . . Send lots and lots of news to Yours Truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDMUND BECK

ERNIE FORTE, promising local welterweight, finally hooked up with the highly-touted Verne Patterson of Worcester after a two-year wait, to even the score with Patterson. Forte scored a split decision over the smart, rugged Patterson in a ten-round main feature before 1,922 fans who paid $3,137 to sit in on this long awaited duel at the R. I. Auditorium on Sept. 11th.

Forte earned the early rounds by his masterful boxing. In the eighth Ernie rushed his opponent all over the ring punishing him with hard rights and lefts taking this round by a wide margin. Patterson at 154, entered the ring a 1-2 favorite to repeat over Forte, 149, whom he defeated on a split decision two years ago.

Mike "Butch" Lucas, 144¼, Providence, spotted Ernie Kapps, 155, Milford, Mass., height, reach and 10¾ lbs., but pounded out a split decision in a torrid eight-round semi-final. Kapps repeatedly clipped Lucas with his right hand throughout the bout. Lucas came from behind to earn his 11th victory since campaigning out of Providence under the management of Tony Petronella.

The prelims—Vinnie Vazzo, 130, Revere, beat Johnny Coe, 136, Medford, in six. Eddie Adourian, 166, Cranston, beat Johnny Marra, 156, Boston, in four. Ernie Guisti, 137¾, South County, K.O.'ed Jimmy Pinckney, 135, Boston, at two minutes of the second round of a four.

At the Rhode Island Auditorium. Pat Demers, 137, popular Brockton club fighter, won the unanimous decision over Santiago Riviera, 139, New York, in a ten-round main event before 1,086 customers who paid a gross of $1,596.86.

The Brown Bomber, Pfc. Benjamin Perry, 164, U. S. Army, defeated Bobby Howard, 164, Worcester, on a split decision in an eight-round semi-final. In the second round the Bomber hit the target but Howard was saved from a K.O. by the bell. The Bomber connected again in the third and Howard took the count of nine twice but recuperated and in the fifth round he floored the Brown Bomber for a nine count. This was the best bout on the card and was enjoyed immensely by the gathering.

The Prelims—Billy Napier, 142, Boston, scored a T.K.O. at 2:28 in the sixth and final round over Walter Gomez, 140, New Bedford. Johnny Parr, 160, New Bedford, stopped Ronnie Mason, 156, Boston novice, at 1:31 in the first round of a four rounder. In the opening four, Ernie Guisti, 134¼, South County, scored his eighth consecutive victory by gaining a unanimous decision over Buddy Lessard, 136, New Hampshire.

At the Rhode Island Auditorium. The Brown Bomber, Pfc. Benjamin Perry, 164, U. S. Army, repeated a win over Bobby Howard, 160, Worcester, in a ten-round co-feature bout before 1,827 patrons who filled Promoter Dave Cashman's till with a gross of $3,449. The Bomber floored Howard in the first round with a right to the jaw. This was the Bomber's 14th win in 15 starts.

In the companion ten-rounder, Oscar Suggs, 146, Newport veteran, stopped the advance of the up and coming Mike Butch Lucas, 146¼, Providence. Lucas seemed to be headed for an impressive win over the cagey veteran when Suggs suddenly shot over two devastating rights to Mike's jaw to win on a K.O. in 1:36 of the fourth round. Lucas started fast and in the third was in full command, landing hard left hooks and rights crosses causing Suggs to cover up and hold.

The Prelims. Vinnie Vazzo, 130, Revere, defeated Joe Monteiro, 132, Wareham, in a six. Ernie Guisti, 136, K.O.'ed Walter Gomez, 135, Boston, in the second round of a four rounder. This was Guisti's ninth consecutive victory. Ernie is showing improvement in every bout. Art Gomez, 118, Wareham, defeated Clem Crowley, 118, Dorchester.

Larry McManus, capable trainer and manager, has a couple of young boxers who are becoming very popular in New England rings. Jimmy Ruzzo, West Warwick light-heavy who has compiled a record of thirteen consecutive knockouts in the first four months of his professional career will be back in action shortly since his injured right mitt has healed. Ernie Guisti, West Warwick lightweight, has been gaining fame for himself by his pleasing performances in local rings. Ernie now has a record of ten consecutive victories to his credit.

Manny Almeida, popular professional and amateur boxing promoter, is the proprietor of the Ringside Tap in downtown Providence where Who's Who of the boxing circles gather. Manny has many friends in the boxing game and is well liked in his community where he recently gave his services as promoter and matchmaker gratis in order to raise $1,550 for the Holy Rosary Church.

Dick McHale, local Providence amateur boxing promoter, is doing a great deal to bring amateur boxing back to the height of popularity it enjoyed a few years ago. Some time back Dick was a pugilist of good standing. It all started when Young Montreal, one of the greatest fighters Rhode Island produced became his idol. Dick tried hard to copy Monty's style and succeeded to the point where local scribes mentioned it in their columns. After winning the amateur flyweight title of Rhode Island, he went to New York and there he was induced to become a professional by Corp. Izzy Schwartz, then the flyweight champion of the world. Dick fought as a lightweight and met Patsy Willard and Tony Lurgio among others. After leaving the ring he was employed as A.A.U. clerk in Rhode Island for ten years. In case Dick should find it difficult to fill one of his programs he can easily find replacements in his own home since he is the father of five sons. Dick's four brothers are in the service and all are overseas.

Joe Celletti, East Providence young lightweight, has undergone a minor nose operation and his manager, Tex Park, informs us that Joe will be battling again soon.

Bobby Zollo, East Providence amateur who won the National Amateur Lightweight Title, has been honorably discharged from the Navy, and will go in for a professional boxing career.

Jack Farley and Manny Almeida, two of Providence's outstanding boxing promoters, have combined, and will present professional boxing at the Elks Auditorium.

Farley is a former Rhode Island boxing commissioner and as a promoter staged the Young Montreal-Bushy Graham bout that set an attendance record in Rhode Island which still stands.

Almeida presented the first world's championship fight here and many other outstanding fights.

Farley and Almeida hope to bring professional boxing back to the high level it occupied not so long ago.

Fighters seeking work here can contact this writer at 307 Wickenden St., Providence, R. I.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

WINNEBAGO, NEB.—Coast Guardsman Wilbur Whitebeaver, seaman first class, is one of the outstanding fighters of a leather-pushing team which has gone undefeated in almost two years of overseas competition in bouts with such teams as American Marines and New Zealanders. Whitebeaver, an Indian lad, fights as a middleweight and has never been defeated in 18 months aboard ship. He is a veteran of such war battles as the initial assault on Bougainville. Whitebeaver attended Haskell Institute, where he compiled an outstanding boxing record and fought in several Golden Gloves tournaments. He is a native of Winnebago, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Whitebeaver.

We are still making every effort to compile a list of former boxers and others connected with the sport of boxing who have been killed or injured from the states of Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota. As I have stated before, it would be greatly appreciated if my readers would help me. The least we can do for these boys is to mention the fact in THE RING. My address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. A phone call will reach me at 8-6849. Please help.

Sioux City, Ia.—A former Sioux City Golden Gloves boxer from Macy, Neb., is doing right well in the Army Air Forces. He is the well-known Bernard Q. Springer, the 1937 flyweight champion of the Sioux City Golden Gloves tourney. Springer, now 23 years old, won his silver wings as a flight officer at the La Junta Army Air Field, after completing the final phase of training as an aviation cadet in the advanced two-engine pilot school of the A.A.F. training command. He was trained to pilot an AT-24, a slightly modified version of the famed Mitchell B-25 bomber.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Robert "Bob" Morley, former Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, has been promoted to corporal in the Army. He is stationed on Saipan in charge of boxing shows . . . . The annual meeting of the Midwestern association of the Amateur Athletic Union was held in Omaha during the past month . . . . Delegates from Nebraska, South Dakota and western Iowa attended . . . At Minneapolis, Minn., Claude Ellison, 182, Des Moines, gained a T.K.O. over Johnny Copeland, 220, Detroit, in the second round of their bout . . . . Billy Heath, 135, also of Des Moines, lost a decision in six rounds to Walter Holba, 140, of Milwaukee . . . . J. Donald Buchan, well known Spencer, Ia., boxing promoter, is making plans to put on some boxing cards during the winter months . . . . Buchan will be recalled as the man who developed Floyd Verner, an outstanding flyweight from this section . . . . Don Hamill, RING correspondent from Hartford, Conn., writes us that he is now in the Navy . . . . Hamill would like to hear from such Iowa boxers as Del Cockayne, Larry Watson, Clayton Johnson and Roger Blanchard . . . . Mail will reach him at 250 Saybrooke Street, Hartford, Conn. . . . . We enjoyed a very welcome letter from Billy Colbert, Minnesota RING correspondent, who is seeking talent for boxing cards in St. Paul and Minneapolis . . . . Boxers would do well to get in touch with him . . . . See you next month, and remember to have your news for this spot in my hands by the fifth of each month . . . . In the meantime, keep buying more war bonds and stamps.

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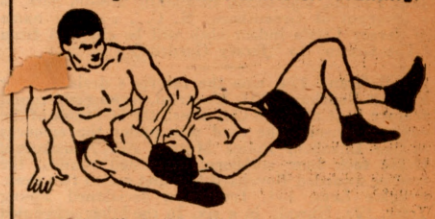

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IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

DAN MERRITT, 209, Cleveland, stopped Shamus O'Brien, 175, Philadelphia, in 2:14 of the fourth frame of a 10-rounder in Meadowbrook Bowl. O'Brien, winner of the first two rounds, was badly mauled in the fourth, when Referee Paul Cavalier ended the match. Leroy Willis, 127, Detroit, outpointed Young Tony, 125, Newark, in six. Phil Palmer, 142, Vancouver, technically kayoed Thaddeus Cabey, 139, Brooklyn, the latter unable to answer the bell for the third after a seven-second knockdown in the second round. Billy Fallon, 149, N.Y.C., outpointed Lee Black for nine in the first. Joe Griffo, 132, Newark, drew with Sal Amoroso, 129, N.Y., in a four.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed return envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark 2, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous record.

Freddie Schott, 210, Paterson, easily outpointed Johnny Denson, 200, Indianapolis, in the main ten-round fight at Meadowbrook Bowl, which was the last outdoor show. Louis Long, 181, Chicago, technically stopped Nate Wright, 211, N.Y., in the third round. Reedy Evans, 163, Chicago, decisioned Kid Robinson, 156, Philadelphia. Joe Griffo, 131, Newark, and Marty Bell, 133, Newark, drew in a four.

Irish Jimmie Brady, the Elizabeth fighter, has become matchmaker of a club in Easton, Pa. . . . Jack Fowlks, who boxed frequently around here, is a sergeant at Greensboro, N. C. . . . The name of Jersey City's indoor club will be changed from "The Grotto" to "Jersey Garden."

Bill Grant, 174, won the referee's decision over Lorient Bouchard, 203, Montreal, in an eight-round feature bout at Twin City Bowl, the last show of the outdoor season. The card was under the auspices of the Elizabeth Police Mutual Aid Association. Grant took four stubbornly-contested rounds, the referee awarded Bouchard two and called two even. Frankie Leta, 131, Irvington, decisioned Young Tony, 123, Hawaii, in a six. In the other scheduled sixes, ended by technical knockouts, George Johnson, 137, N.Y., stopped Garry Williams, 133, Newark, and Ivor Escobar, 121, of N.Y., stopped Lawrence Creci, 128, Inwood, N. Y.

Corp. Billy Conn cabled his manager, Johnny Ray, regarding an offer from a British promoter to meet Jack London, English heavy, who beat Freddie Mills recently. The limited seating capacity of the Manchester club caused the top price to be $45. . . . Comdr. Jack Dempsey is now overseas at the European fight front. . . . Freddie "Red" Cochrane, welter champion has a 30-day furlough coming and it might be the champ and Johnny Greco in an overweight bout at Montreal. . . . Panama is building an indoor arena costing $250,000 to be ready by New Year's. . . . Marty McCann, back from overseas, is staging shows at Fox Hills Cantonment at Stapleton, Staten Island, N. Y.

Teddy Randolph, 175, New York, scored a fourth-round knockout in Laurel Garden's boxing feature over Oscar Goode, 176, Newark, who substituted for ailing Shamus O'Brien. A short right to the chin floored Goode for the count after his left eye had been slightly cut in the third round. Clint Miller, 127, Elizabeth decisioned Young Tony, 125, Newark, in a sixer. Russell Richter, 139, Paterson, decisioned Boze Charles, 137, Elizabeth, in six. Billy Gould, 139, Newark, was floored in the first but won a four-round decision from Joe Griffo, 133, Newark, and another four resulted in a second-round kayo for Joey Di John, 149, Syracuse, over Spike O'Ryan, 149, Brooklyn, in the second.

Tippy Larkin is way up in the upper income tax brackets and he may stay idle until 1945.

Tony Janiro, Youngstown, Ohio, battler, whose streak of 26 professional victories was shattered recently by Al Guido in New York, started a new winning streak by banging out a six-round decision over Johnny Williams of N.Y. in the main event of the first indoor show of the season at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Janiro was the aggressor all the way and Referee Harry Coplan gave him four rounds, with one even and one for Williams. Janiro weighed 137, Williams 139.

In another closely fought six-rounder which saw each fighter on the canvas once during the bout, Clyde English, 128, Brooklyn, decisioned Cannonball Gibson, 122, N.Y. Gibson knocked English down in the fourth and the ultimate winner retaliated by flooring Gibson in the next round.

Al Pennino, 125, Brooklyn, scored a technical knockout over Jose Torres, 131, N.Y., in the second round. In fours, Bobby Brady, 144, Bayonne, outpointed Nick Restano, 141, Newark; Walter Cunningham, 158, Newark, kayoed Vic Chambers, 165, Newark; and Howard Settles, 160, N.Y., won by a T.K.O. over Julie Cross, 152, N.Y., in the third.

NEW HONORS FOR GEORGE TOY, CHINESE LIGHTWEIGHT

S/SGT. GEORGE TOY, well-known Chinese lightweight from Cleveland, holder of the 1939 National A.A.U. lightweight title, and at present the junior welterweight champion of the 97th Infantry Division at Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif., recently won the Central (Calif.) Coast Servicemen's lightweight title at Santa Maria, Calif., on a second-round T.K.O.

It was Toy's third title gained in a California ring. He won the National A.A.U. at the 1939 Golden Gate Exhibition in San Francisco, and won the 97th Division title at Camp SLO last month.

He coached the Camp Grant, Ill., boxing team for two years prior to his transfer to the 97th. He had 15 pro bouts before being inducted. He fought Pete Lello, among others.

His second at Santa Maria was Pfc. Joey Mandell, former pro light-heavy from Rockford, Ill., who is the nephew of Sammy Mandell.

PANAMA CANAL RESULTS

BOXING eliminations are in progress at posts and stations in the Panama Canal Department with soldier, sailor and Marine pugilists trying for places on the teams which will compete in the championship tournaments. Teams of four men in each of ten events are being selected by posts and stations, separate units, and by Marine and Navy personnel. Progressive tournaments started simultaneously on both sides of the Isthmus on October 7 with programs scheduled for each Saturday of the month. Five programs are scheduled for the month of November with winners to go into the Atlantic and Pacific side finals on December 2.

Finals winners on the Atlantic and Pacific sides of the Isthmus will meet for the Department championships on a program to be held December 9 at Balboa Stadium.

Championships will be decided in the following divisions: Flyweight, bantamweight, featherweight, junior lightweight, lightweight, junior welterweight, welterweight, middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight.

The Department championships will be staged under the direction of Col. B. B. Millenthal, Department Special Services Officer. The Atlantic championships will be supervised by Capt. W. J. Klafehn and the Pacific side by Maj. James M. Whitmire, Jr. Both officers recently completed courses at the Army School of Special and Morale Services at Washington and Lee University.

Results at Fort Sherman—First card: Cpl. Eddie Ulmer, 150, took just 49 seconds of the opening stanza to tag Cpl. Claude Holt, 149. In the semi-windup, Cpl. Frank Houck, 160, defeated Pvt. James Ellis, 163. Houck was judged the outstanding fighter of the card and received a satin robe for his efforts. Pfc. James Holmes, 140, was beaten by Pvt. George Young, 142, in three rounds. Pfc. Charles Muzzy, 128, drew with Cpl. Clyde Burke, 124. Pvt. George Valende, 120, in the opening bout, defeated Pvt. Joe Lundman, 118.

Second card: S/Sgt. Eddie Womack, 174, defeated Pfc. John Stuber, 183, in a fast three-rounder. Cpl. Frank Torres, 145, drew with Pfc. Socorro Santa Cruz, 147, in a hot three-rounder. Cpl. James Monger, 185, beat Cpl. George Crittenden, 200. Pfc. Rosa Muniz, 150, defeated Pfc. Herman Hernandez, 155. Cpl. James Brown, 160, beat Pvt. Frank Mallett, 165. Pfc. Joe Verostko, 145, beat Cpl. Raymond Wheeler, 150. T/5 Jose Paneagua, 127, defeated Ramon Perez, 128. Pfc. James Young, 141, drew with Charley Muzzy, 135.

Third card: Cpl. Roland Boykin, 150, beat Cpl. Eddie Ulmer, 150, in a fast three-rounder. Cpl. Frank Torres, 145, defeated Pvt. John Yaeger, 145. Sgt. Eddie Womack, 170, drew with Johnny Monger, 185. Pvt. Tony Tornatore, 140, decisioned Socorro Santa Cruz, 146. Cpl. Frank Houck, 156, defeated Cpl. Claude Halt, 146. Pvt. Jimmy Roberts, 127, drew with Pfc. Charley Muzzy, 128. Pvt. John Verostko, 145, defeated Cpl. George Santiago, 143. Pvt. Frank Danniels, 149, beat Pvt. Henry Adams, 147.

KOHLER AND DAVIS CLOSE
By SGT. RAY KELLER

THE only two Signal Corps camps on the West Coast have been shut down. Men in training at Camp Kohler and Camp Davis are to finish their training at either Camp Crowder, Mo., or at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Cpl. Buddy Gomer, a veteran of both these camps, has left for his home in Minnesota, where he will spend a 15-day furlough en route to his new station at Camp Crowder, Mo. He expects to receive some field maneuvers before going overseas. Buddy has been stationed out here with us for about 17 months. He is well liked and well known by fistic fans in the Sacramento Valley.

Pvt. Al Krc, former lightweight amateur boxer from Orchard, Tex., who did some boxing for Camp Kohler over a year ago when he was stationed there, is now stationed in the Hawaiian Islands.

Sgt. Sam Cook, former Tennessee welterweight boxer, a Coast Artilleryman, who just finished radio school at Davis, has been shipped to Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi.

S/Sgt. Joe Vierra, who did a little amateur boxing, is now attending wire school at Davis. He fought as a light-heavyweight at Kohler.

Cpl. Buddy Gomer shot 176 out of 195 with the Springfield rifle at Kohler, to qualify as "Expert" with the rifle.

Civilian boxing coach Myron Schall will still be here performing his old job. Schall was coach for the California Aggies and has been instructing the G.I.'s since they moved in. Schall is a competent instructor and a swell fellow.

Adios to all my readers. This may be my last column to write from here. Good luck!

FORT HUACHUCA SLANTS
By CPL. BILLY DUNCAN

PROMOTER HARRY EAGLES staged his biweekly fight show, featuring the usual top talent from Fort Huachuca, in mid-September. In the six-round main event, Cpl. Offord Hines, 126 (Huachuca), defeated Manny Marmalejo, 126 (Mexico), on points in a very good fight. It looked as though Hines would end things in the first round when he flailed the lanky Mexican to the ropes with a two-handed attack, but Marmalejo "weathered the storm" and came back stronger in the second, third and fourth heats. He had Hines on "Queer Street" and all but kayoed him. However, Hines had piled up a considerable lead in the earlier rounds and coasted to victory in the sixth and final frame.

The six-round co-feature saw the ever-popular Cleveland (Spider) Brown win on a technical knockout over Tucson's Bobby Sorrio, after being floored once in the second and three times in the third round. Sorrio was unable to answer the bell for the fourth and Brown was declared the winner on a T.K.O. The weights were Sorrio 148, against 140 for Brown.

The prelims saw Lorenzo Strickland evening matters with Battling Colima, Tucson's "Iron Man" heavyweight, by knocking him out after one minute of action in the third frame. Strickland lost to Colima on a foul a few weeks previously. The weights were Strickland 175, Colima 183. Strickland is from Huachuca.

Pvt. Melvin Pullen, 126 (Huachuca), the former Dayton (Ohio) Golden Gloves champion, made an auspicious debut before local fans and was a decided hit. Pullen opposed one Cowboy Nix, 126, of Tucson, and "belted out" the "Cowboy" in the third frame. This Pullen is a comer; watch him.

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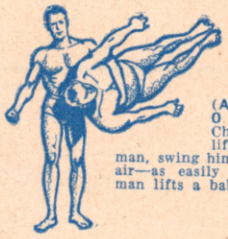
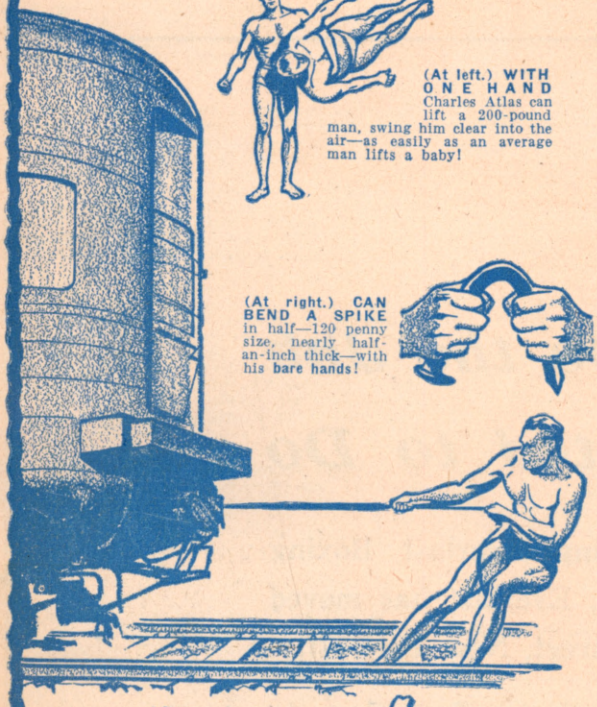
AMAZING FACTS ABOUT Charles Atlas



(At left.) **WITH ONE HAND** Charles Atlas can lift a 200-pound man, swing him clear into the air—as easily as an average man lifts a baby!

(Above.) **LIFTS TWO MEN** hanging on to a steel rod one inch thick. Then, holding rod with arms and teeth, Atlas **bends** it almost double!

(At right.) **CAN BEND A SPIKE** in half—120 penny size, nearly half-an-inch thick—with his **bare hands!**



(At left.) **PULLS 72-TON RAILWAY CAR!** Before newspaper reporters and photographers, Atlas pulled the Observation Car of Penn. R. R. Co.'s "Broadway Limited" 112 feet!

(At left.) **AN "ATLAS HUMAN CHAIN,"** formed by all the men who have sent for a FREE copy of his book, would stretch from New York more than the entire distance across U. S. and back to Chicago! SEND FOR **YOUR** FREE COPY NOW!

"The World's Most Perfectly Developed MAN"

This is an actual untouched snapshot of Mr. Atlas as he looks today.

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